Tištěno z pisnicky-akordy.cz

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Better brace yourself for the second coming
Gotta clear that, it's the baggage now I'm off and running
Did you hear that, can you feel that?
The static cos' I finally done it
Spread a little bit of magic
On them chocolate bunnie (buns), I get it in!
Bitch Stone don't pay no more
Don't never not get paid no more
Say what you really wanna say
You niggas wanna hate but you really can't hate no more
Don't never knock on stage no more
Strange Music dipped in butter
Different faces colored
Could of been alot of others
Repping M-I crooked letter crooked letter
O-U-R-I got my sht together (shit together)
Struttin' with my fit together, clip together
Got my crib together, yeah I got my shit together
(get buck!)
Step on scene and they need me
And they know if you open trynna see me, just because I
(Get Buck!)
Callin it a blast from the past
And tonight im bout to get up in that ass
You gonna watch me
(get buck!)
Know you on the sideline hatin'
And your formula's fitted to fakin' little buddy (get buck)
Head like a Rorschak, shakin'
And you got the nerve to question what I'm thinkin'
I'm about to
(get buck!)
Hear the product?
Well it sound good don't it?
Talk more shit, I'll make you get our weight an rep your hood on it
Stepped out, hoped out the back seat
High step, snake bat, fitted to the back
Hold the turf, reppin lately
Been in my zone here, lately
break another wall hear lately
I'mma get up in that ass
In the middle with a map
Of the MO and I'm way to Haiti
Cravin bitches is crazy
Motherfuckers got crazy
Nigass wanna get up in the feelings
I'm surrounded by their ladies
Whatchya sayin, whatchya sayin
(what you sayin boy)
Haters think we play, think we playin
(playin, huh?)
Kawasaki crotchrocket
Got that burner in my pocket
In case you niggas try to stop it
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