Professa Nuts "Advertisement"

Visit "Advertisement" on MotoLyrics.com

Christian Brothers man..
{*burrrp*} Excuse me
(Watch your manners man, what the fuck is wrong with you?)

[King Tee]
Check it out ("keep on") boo-yaow!
Ah one-two, yeah bust it bust it..
What the fuck is goin on man?
Ah one-two, who's comin through the door?

Oh shit, well there he is! Tha Alkaholik funk in person Yo, what should I do?
Play like Heavy D and "Don't Curse"
He's a mean one, no a clean one, he's the King hon {*sniff*} I smell blunts
Hey, ask him has he seen one!
It doesn't look like he has blunts in his handles
Looks, more like, a fifth of Jack Daniels
Look what you dropped!
Some crazy-ass shit for listeners
Up against the wall with the bitches
Damn, I wonder why he don't want the Chronic like
snoop
Because he's from Tha Alkaholik group!

(Oh yeah yeah that's right)
There's one thing that can be certain
What's that?
They be mixin Tanqueray with the Squirt and
downin St. Ide's like water, oops (??) WHAT?
(??) water, y'all can get looted
Cause King Tee with the stupid fat funk, hey
What is this?

Hah.. ah one-two Yeah, when you're in that Benz It's advertisement.. That's some shit, shit! Yo, ah one-two (yo yo yo)

Advertisement..

Did you peep his walk?
Yeah he walks real cool
I guess that bulge in his coat is a tool
Yeah but for what?
For those who don't know who he is

The neighborhood jackers that bumrush kids

But yo I think he's straight, it looks like a 9 millimeter

Yeah POW-POW, nice to see ya

Look he's stretched like he just got released from the county

With a gang of little hoochies all around me

Well he always been a pimp

Haha, yeah that's true

Some say they bob with the K-Swiss shoe

Aww, you're buggin

Nah man, that's the truth

They say, Tela got hoes like Luke

FUCK LUKE!

Yeah his records kinda shitty

King Tee'll bust rhymes for the whole city

He's from Compton

Yeah, just like Most Wanted

He drives a grey beamer with the blue pearl on it

It's advertisement

Ah one-two.. uh! Ah one-two.. {*scratching "Keep on"*} Huh, yeah, ah one-two..

Well, guess who got the fat shit for 1994?

Who is that?

Alkaholik crew

Yeah I seen 'em on tour

That shit's wicked, wait, oopsy-daisy, here's your ticket

We paid \$20 to see E-Swift mix

Yeah he wrecks shop

Yeah that kid is kinda groovy

Rip the turntables then step with a cutie

Just get down, get down, the man like Ed Lover

Yeah, take his picture for the cover

Advertisement!

Visit Professa Nuts page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.