Voices Of Theory "Here It Is"

Visit "Here It Is" on MotoLyrics.com

Yeah, here it is do it like this comin' from the sewer yeah you know we never miss..

here it is back up in the scene, here to make the green and niggaz out there know just what I mean

I ride the beat like a jockey, short and stocky never sloppy the honeys wanna clock and knock me

It don't shock me, I see it all the time, get a little fame and now a nigga look as fine as wine

I know the game because I study me and my buddy ain't nuttin funny niggaz know the sewer style is nutty

give me the money cuz I'm tryin to make a million rollin with my clique and yo we dick like a Sicilian

bringing the drama for the masses whippin niggaz asses, so get ya glasses time for classes

I take my chances, I gots to go for broke so knocka don't provoke, just chill and roll a smoke, It aint no joke I know you recognize the sound, It's diggety DAS EFX and this is how we gettin down

here it is...etc.

Dollar dollar place your bets across the table one mo' time cuz its show time without the cable holdin down the spot and any wack penetrators is fallin to the flames of my rap incinerators

I'm afraid I got some bad news for crews by the twos son it's hard like booze so don't snooze I'm throwin jabs, hooks and uppercuts to your face yeah,

hittin you with the perfect combination like Stacie,

that is sure I be the jibber jabber jour I'm gettin perilous the skunk derelict ghetto lyrical specialist

say yes its thick the restless clique from PMD to fool with the Lexus whip

now true indeed a few MC's they just don't know what they doin cuz when I smoke the blunt, nigga, they just had the blunt canoein' so yo, now I gotta dis cause niggaz piss me off the way that y'all be rhymin if you want like Doggie Diamond

Here it is...

Crazy Trazy, holding down the block I riggedy rock the miggedy microphone nonstop, you bitin rappaz better exit cause when I flex it you won't neglect it cuz when you least expect it

kid I wreck shit bring it from the sewer miggedy mic check can't forget the one two-a

the incredible man of the season here's the reason its the rhymes I'm releasing It aint no joke that's how we do it nowadays bring it from the sewer wreck shit and then we sways

another dat another buck-fuck what nigger please I'm overdue wit these foes niggaz I'm bustin out ya toes to get ya dancin

son I even got my crew makin hits like Charles Manson kids nappin, can't forget the ransom. I'm not so handsome so when I pickup my pen my temper tantrum

overcome it like voodoo, and I'm rougher than bruise you sharp like cold crystal yo my niggaz told istal?

I don't eat the beef pork or the goat tissue black I blast a missile penetratin through ya radar hey star ya style's horrible like fuckin Haggar

hip hip hooray-K A the eye swella the one who be hittin the bitches blue black to high yella It's the boogie banga

better yet the banger of the boogie A black Champion like my hoodie

Here it is....

Visit Voices Of Theory page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.