

MotoLyrics.com

Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

Warren G "The Take Over"

Visit "The Take Over" on MotoLyrics.com

(*talking*)

Hey Hump, how much you paid E.S.G.
To get on the H.S.E. album mayn
(I gave that nigga three full cookies, told him
Get his ass away come back and get a fifty pack)
Hey y'all, E.S.G.. snort cocaine ha-ha-ha

[Hook]

Sucka Free Records, we running this rap shit Humpty-Hump, we running this rap shit R-E double D, we running this rap shit Lil' Ron, we running this rap shit

[Lil' Flip]

The take over, yeah the break's over I'm the God of freestyle, bitch I'm from the Clover And I'm screwed up, did I make myself clear Now you got me pissed off, so I'ma end your career I don't care if you swang and bang, you still broke to me

Remember Hump, use to let you snort dope for free Look you ain't on my level, cause you are lame You had to run from your gal, so you could do some caine

You went from Perion, Black Heart to Wreckshop
Now you got some tattoos, so you wanna be Pac
You fell from top ten, to not mentioned at all
Face it E, you will never have a plack on your wall
You did Maan with Big Moe, then you left the label
You ain't get shit, Big Moe got a Navigator
Matter fact, you had the worst verse on the song
But we all know, you ain't shit but a clone
You ain't write Buy the Car, nigga I wrote that hook
But I should of known that day, I couldn't find my
notebook

And you are, so laaaame

Damn E.S.G.., tell the truth how long you been in this game

You came out with Ocean of Funk, and Sailin' Da South Then you went to jail nigga, so you took a loss Then you returned, with the Living Dead But wasn't nobody feeling you, your career was dead

[Hook]

Big H.A.W.K., we running this rap shit Po-Yo, we running this rap shit T.J., we running this rap shit Big Moe, we running this rap shit 3-2, we running this rap shit Slim Thug, we running this rap shit Scarface, we running this rap shit U.G.K., we running this rap shit

[Lil' Flip]

Now you rolling with Slim Thug, cause you done lost your buzz

You ain't shit, so you don't get respect in clubs I took you to get your license, I paid your bills And don't you think right now, it's time to change your grill

Don't nobody wear crushed, we wearing princess cuts And didn't you see the new Vibe, I bet that fucked you up

Scarface said it all, in one paragraph
Now who the Freestyle King, don't make me laugh
Now tell your fans, how you stole raps out my books
Tell your fans, Lil' Flip wrote all your hooks
I'm spectacular, bite your neck like Dracula
Nigga I wrote it, you ungrateful bastard
And you are, so laaaame
You almost thirty, and you still broke in this game

You really from Bogalusa, but you claim you Texas
Tell the truth, you ain't never drive a Lexus
And you are, so laaaame

You might sell more records, if you quit screaming mayn

Your style been whack, so now it's time to retire
I thought I made myself clear, to stop stealing my style
And Lil' Flex, you ain't shit but a hoe
Don't try to be Yungstar, get your own flow
We all know, that Z-Ro go the hardest
We Screwed Up Click, we gon shine regardless

[Hook]

Sucka Free Records, we running this rap shit Humpty-Hump, we running this rap shit R-E double D, we running this rap shit Lil' Ron, we running this rap shit

(*talking*)

You fake motherfucking rappers Yeah we run this rap shit, broke bitch No rapping ass motherfuckers, that's jealous
Cause young niggaz got y'alls spots bitch
Been another nigga play, Freestyle King forever hoe
Sucka Free run this shit, fake motherfucker
Yeah nigga, y'all thought I was gone bitch
Remember this, don't give a fuck about Flex
We don't give a fuck about E.S.G.
Take a dick to your brain bitch, yeah CEO's for life
Sucka Free run this shit, you old Flex
You and that bitch Den Den, Den Den I thought
You were a CEO bitch, you a CE-Hoe
That's why we see your as at the Impact, broke bitch

Visit Warren G page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.