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Plus Givens "Tu-Tank-Haten"

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Can we get much higher?

That's feeling almost good.

Can you turn that beat down a little bit?

I told you I'm gonna put the light on you my nigger!

All you nigger can see with all that glare in your face?

Man. I'ma tell you!

Hey!

Do you ,that surround me,

None of them are,

The tags are anywhere and they ain't face for

commercials.

From the city, made it out colossal,

And the footsteps we ,like opossums.

Opinionated niggers they all needed three cuts to your

face,

Oh boy, that's a,

Three star, special achieved it.

We're taking a lot,

We're taking off clean, ,for the Grammy.

Right ... influence, 80, vomit,

God is a jealous God, how I'm dead,

Hunted by my ancestors, every step I'm,

My, making out for, a friendly Goddess.

Rosary, Marry, Immaculate Conception

The number one needs you,

Can we get much higher? (x3)

,

This king isn't a king, get him on my telephone.

All my nigger is more a civilian,

My, when you go, put the ring on,

All the race in the race, for it's never done,

But baby you ain't good enough for,,

I'll race in the race for it's never done,

You will never see turtle run,

First time and I knew it can,

, when Diddy cleaned all the money with a napkin.

I love her show cause she's always about action,

Give, no, like,

Never made it to hate a,I'm absent,

When you gamble, I'm out of style but I remember how to fashion.

Can we get much higher? (x2) Oh, oh, oh!

Thanks to madailui

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