

MotoLyrics.com

Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

Werd (S.O.S) "My Little Everything"

Visit "My Little Everything" on MotoLyrics.com

[Werd]
Werd S.O.S. the remix lets go
I think its time we hit them with the new flow

Hey babe you want to go some place Right were the sun stays we should go one day Maybe Sunday and go for sundae And back to the flat we'r up to the Monday I see you Tuesday but dont choose days I see you when you want girl its choosdie We get by and get high on the kush with All our mates as we bake on the poofie Yeah next days like Wednesday But am not going to go through everyday Nah I take her out so lovely Out on the Friday and drink if she thirsty On the Saturday we just sat that day And thought about what we'd like to dae Like get the mic like right away Or get the pen and just write away

(She $ilde{A}f\hat{A}$ ¢ \hat{a} , $\neg\hat{A}^{\text{TM}}$ s my) She $ilde{A}f\hat{A}$ ¢ \hat{a} , $\neg\hat{A}^{\text{TM}}$ s my little thing My little bit of everything My raps on tracks and sling This rapping thing not wrapping ching Yeah but no tills go ching ching No fame with the chain gone bling bling Werd is not my name like the Ting-Tings Not in the game like $I\tilde{A}f\hat{A}$ ¢ \hat{a} , $\neg\hat{A}^{\text{TM}}$ ve been sin binned

SheÃf¢â,¬Â™s a hottie naughty she been bad
Talk about all the drugs that she did have
But with me she aint never been that
It wouldnt work see I would just bin that
Games foul we got to go hard
I protect you I be your shin guard
We can sail those seas like Sinbad
Get in a flight in the night if we win that
Just chin that catch the hook
I ken you like me I catched you look
So just come on dont fanny about
Lets tear up the stage like a raffle book

Yeah its nae hassle dude
Do you want to blow like the London tube
Healthy you would if you could
But I over stand get it understood

Rap Its what Im on about mate (Shes my) SheÃf¢â,¬Â $^{\text{TM}}$ s my little thing My little bit of everything My raps on tracks and sling This rapping thing not wrapping ching Yeah but no tills go ching ching No fame with the chain gone bling bling Werd is not my name like the Ting-Tings Not in the game like IÃf¢â,¬Â $^{\text{TM}}$ ve been sin binned

Fae the dugout mate still fae the dugout Standing on the white line Aw what Wardies just sniffed it

Visit Werd (S.O.S) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

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