

Smokin Suckaz Wit Logic

"Cuz I'm Like Dat"

Visit "[Cuz I'm Like Dat](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

{understand that? funky downlow,
gangsta hip hop, funky beat
for all the suckers we gonna try to defeat
we gonna take em on like this}

[Sample:what's that? [chica]]

yeah
when i pull my hat down low
then i know its time to throw on a funky rhythm
so i flow
now here we go
follow me, follow me, follow me down the line
walk strong don't need a Nine on my waistline
niggaz thought that i would slip but i got grip
my mic is loaded and my mind is filled with many clips
bring ya bullet proof vest becuz i'm a sharp shooter
tear in that hole ass like Roto-Rooter
step if you wanna step step if you wanna
bustin' shit from here to Tijuana
stage is mine whenever i wreck shop
and if ya steppin' to my crew (what?)
ya gettin' dropped

cuz i'm like that
(Sample:they can't see it)

they just can't see this..
(Sample:they can't see it)

nah y'all, they just can't see this
(Sample:they can't see it)

check it out check it out

i'm home all alone not a thought in my temple
writing to the rhythm cuz to me its kinda simple
slam another jam while my dog on the cut
you wanna bust my shit boy you couldn't bust a nut
you're weak in your mind and your body's lookin'
shabby

i'll be coolin in my limo while you're chilling wit ya
cabby
i strive to survive, foward is my motion
make a lot of noise, what's all the comotion
ya ain't sayin' nothing just another sucka frontin'
slide to tha side or i'm gonna bust ya fronts in
cause a lotta damage, nigga here's ya bandage
tryed to hang wit G, just couldn't manage
large is my crew, crews very large
always got my back so don't need no bodyguard
wear the camouflage if it need to be worn
when i leave the stage you this thing is torn
word its born i can to tha flow that is flowing
up da the creek without a paddle
ya wonder how i'm rowing
sucker i be mowing when the trucks come a towin'
then i grab ya girl heard that she's hoe'n
real good looker gotta see the hooker
saw her with her with D-smooth, wonder where they
took her
used to hang with daniel had a friend his name is
booker
sucka tried to play me so i slammed like jimmy snuka

becuz i'm like dat!

(Sample:they can't see it)
yeah yeah

(Sample: they can't see it)
nah dogg that can't see this
not at all not at all

(Samples:they can't see, check it out B)
(Sample:they can't see it)

check it out..

1993, the year takin' no shorts
SSL crew playing suckers like a new sport
or should i say a new game, better learn da rules
back in 91 we got a rep for playin' foolz
some never learn they never learn when will ya learn
burn baby baby burn baby baby burn
SHHH.. stay on da hush
cuz i'm setting it off with a old school bum rush !
and i see another victim
so i stick 'em down and kick 'em i lyrically i vic 'em
leave the mind to rust in the dust
as i another dope jam, step up cause i slam
when i got a mic in my hand

don't want a grammy if ya can't understand
i'm deep like a ocean, smooth like a lotion
i got the notion, prepare the potion
drink while i think, ya sink in the rhythm
cling when i sing and get shot like a jizm
ya ask how i'm livin' well i'm livin'

becuz i'm like dat!

(Sample:the plane! The plane!)

yeah..

yeah son..

(Sample:what's that?)

(awesome guitar solo)

Visit [Smokin Suckaz Wit Logic](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.