

## Ashen Light

### "Get's Down Like That"

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B-Legit:

I clear the corners like homers with the bass is  
strong(?)  
They can't stand to see me with it so I fakes no funk  
No punk in my bloodline  
Just killas and shit  
Ride to town like the biggest dope dealers with grip,  
bitch  
It ain't easy being wealthy  
Staying healthy  
Knowing sucka muthufuckas they want to melt me  
But I ain't ice cream, butter, or the cheddar cheese  
You better peep the Berreta of a nigga sleep

Big Bone:

'Cuz they be knowin' about the city that I'm comin out of  
Check your shit  
You might come up short of your hefty grip  
We nightcrawlers straight underground  
Jackin' you for your shit nigga  
What you gonna do now  
When you see us niggas comin' through  
Grab your bitch and your kids  
We want 'em too  
Yeah, 'cuz playaz come out when it's sunny  
But when night time comes  
Those playaz turn into gangstas and get they money

D-Day:

All the time I'm pumpin dope  
For those who underestimate the propa shit  
And won't quit until I accumulate the propa grip  
So don't trip  
As we get with these fools who thought they knew  
From the gate  
Keep it straight when fuckin' with my crew  
'Cuz I'll be going up out my way to keep this shit  
straight

Mobb down about the town like a pancake  
Earthquake I'm shakin 'em up like my hurricane  
Applying pressure whenever and it's a damn shame

Chorus(X2)

We spit the superfly shit  
Makin' a bitch say hey  
Them Sick Wid' It niggas get they cash money  
We keep them pistols and gats  
Down for peelin' them caps  
'Cuz them niggas from my camp get's down like that

D-Day:

Keep on hearin' niggaz hollin 'bout they ass gotta go  
And where they gotta be  
One more time I kick rhymes and they don't wanna see  
Do Rae Me  
Rippin' shit on this M-I-C  
Down with two more muthafuckas  
Who finna spit it see

Big Bone:

Fuckin with this rap could be bubblelicious  
Clear the industry of guppies and goldfishes  
We spit the super fly raps  
Makin' a bitch say shit  
Who the fuck could it be  
A-1 and B-Legit

B-Legit:

They got me twisted as hell  
It seems I see some females  
Some long ass weaves guess jeans and lee nails  
But I can't tell  
The corbel ain't got me brainy  
Bitches all stuck to my paint 'cuz I'm candy  
Hand me the muthafuckin' blunt ba-by  
I do's a bird 35 down I-Eigh-ty  
I'm tryin' to get this bitch to the show now  
Oh you know it go down  
Fuckin with the t-nown bitch

Chorus(X2)

We spit the superfly shit  
Makin' a bitch say hey  
Them Sick Wid' It niggas get they cash money  
We keep them pistols and gats  
Down for peelin' them caps

'Cuz them niggas from my camp get's down like that

Big Bone:

I'm clownin' muthafuckas givin' 'em away  
Got your whole block flooded with meth and yay  
Tell the asian man I'm on my way  
I need major hook  
Niggas hog moggin'  
Tryin' to keep the whole book  
But it don't go down like that  
I bring the heat  
Leave a nigga relaxing in his front seat  
Head back like he asleep  
With the reak of a muddy lake  
Caught a man code 3 bring the yellow tape

D-Day:

As I get in where I fit in  
Some funky ass shit  
Down with niggas in my click  
To let 'em know who they be fuckin' wit'  
Got the shit locked down like up in SQ  
Comin' new in '96 is what you best do  
I test 1,2 and then I straight run through  
Up in the V-A double where you best come true  
'Cuz I'll be choppin' up on this game like a ginsu  
And all you bitches and tricks know what a nigga like  
me into

B-Legit:

Some thousand gram units with the cash around 'em  
I'll pour 'em out the window  
And the task they found 'em  
They try to get a nigga  
But it's too much scratch  
And fools from my camp get's down like that

Chorus(X4)

We spit the superfly shit  
Makin' a bitch say hey  
Them Sick Wid' It niggas get they cash money  
We keep them pistols and gats  
Down for peelin' them caps  
Cuz them niggas from my camp get's down like that

