MotoLyrics

. . .

MotoLyrics.com Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

A.G. "Shout 'em Out"

Visit "Shout 'em Out" on MotoLyrics.com

[A.G.] Yeah yeah, the dirty niggaz again

Check me out yo I push the half-dozen light green, can't front The drop 6 is quite mean, don't front Shorty's lookin right in them skin-tight jeans Body sick, want a lick like ice cream (go 'head) You're jigglin baby And my style so ill got the bitches goin crazy The niggaz all hate me (that's why) I keep the triggers off safety, spit about 80 I spit Vernon rock, that's hot lava Clock on my dollar you got nada Overlook my spot, I'll rock harder Try to take what I got, the glock holla "Tango & Cash," mango 'dro with the hash Red Range Rove' with the stash Cop was caught in plain clothes, that's his ass Cop was caught in plain clothes, that's his ass

[Chorus] Shout, shout, we get smoked out We got the dirt y'all can't live without C'mon, we're talkin to you C'mon

[Party Arty] No choice, I'm on this one (with no voice) I get up in that ass with no moist Laid up, fat nigga style Eat everywhere I go, black nigga style Smack a nigga up with that whack nigga style You can't fuck around with my rap nigga style Dick longer than a mile, stronger than a cow

Peace to all my niggaz from Shaol' to Chi-Town Now now, boys and girls sit down Old folks get up and get down - wit'cho bad self We married to the game and if rap divorce us Fuck stress - I'ma die from natural causes When you see us 3 in them apple Porsches

Don't run up on the car, we ain't asked to floss this Party Arty, boss of all bosses From the Bronx to down South - G.D. whylin out

[Chorus]

[D-Flow]

It be the same Flow, look in the ice and see the rainbow Aim low - and hit my target price The God spit it twice, whack rappers die on the spot High off the charts, say another rhyme I'll fly ya knot Get ya stacks up, rappers better call for backup Whippin these cats like they fucked the pack up Spit acid, the John Wayne of this rap shit Guns be plastic, puttin sons in caskets Rhyme sick, shoulda heard me the first time dick Watch a crime flick, come outside let the 9 spit Puff Nestle, do hits on jet ski Snipe niggaz like Wesley, "Black Mask" like Jet Li Wear a Teflon, my cash niggaz is dead on Mr. Dirty Don, tailor-made threads on

[Chorus x2]

C'mon

[Chorus]

Visit <u>A.G.</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

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