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## Jin f/ Styles P. "Karaoke Night"

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[Jin] Ladies and gentlemen Welcome to the world famous "Karaoke Night" at the Ruff Ryder Lounge {\*clapping\*} Tonight we gon' try somethin a little different Yeah This is not an exclusive (nope) So pardon me as I get on my {?} new shit You know them stakes is high I can't relate to guys, that create disguise-es Exaggerate how great they pies, is Is that a pizza or a lemon meringue? You ain't slangin a thang Play gorilla, but you ain't even orang-and-a-tang I hang with a gang; we Ryde 'til we Die (Ruff Ryders) Preferably Ryde, yes sirree I Professor am I, CNN for information Order now (now) and get free installation (uh-huh) Oops (what?) You're a flow too late I got the flow of two Lakes, Ontario and Michigan That means +Great+ for every rap fan listenin Soon you will be seein, and you will be agreein Even though I'm Chinese I do a show for the Koreans, cause [Chorus 4X: Jin] I'm so dope and my flow's so tight I could turn karaoke to open mic night (right) [Jin - over Chorus] Oh who is this? See, you never know who to expect at "Karaoke Night" Anybody can come through That the Ghost I see? Why it is Ladies and gentlemen, Styles P.! {\*clapping\*} [Styles P.] Why don't you try to karaoke this verse? It's the nigga with a whole bunch of birds and don't none of 'em chirp Ten ways to calm down and don't none of 'em work I go berserk with a gun in my shirt, blow a hundred of earth Pastor said don't come to the church I'm a problem when it come to the work - listen If it's a race to split your face, I'll be comin in first I show up, niggaz wonder who I'm comin to murk Got my broad in the corner, gun under the skirt (yeah) And we lookin at your jewels tryna wonder the worth (yeah) Gettin slayed at night (uh-huh) take away the ice (uh-huh) Cause it's sorta like Sprite how we "obey our thirst" (ha ha) Shoulda known you seen both of the R's (shoulda known) Ghost come with the toast (Ghost) Jin came with the Chinese stars (Jin) You could catch me downtown at a Chinese bar Dai-ma, like a muh'fucker high off lah; what [Chorus] [Jin - over Chorus] Ladies and gentlemen, please one more time A round of applause for Styles P. A.K.A. the Ghost {\*clapping\*} [Jin] Simp-ly

put, I limp with a pimpery foot And that's just how it's meant to be took Or taken - I hate the pigs But I got fam out in Frisco, that's my ba-con/Bay kin See how that works of beat and the perks of bein a jerk Me and Styles P. leave you deep in the dirt Peek in your hearse, whisper in your ear, freakin a verse While the deacon's speakin at church - "Oh Lord!" [Chorus] [Styles P.] Aiyyo Jin, make sure you bring me to China (y'know?) So I can get all the fuckin new Nikes Camcorders and all that, yeah

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