

Allfrumtha-I "Guess Who"

Visit "[Guess Who](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Make em, make em, make em bounce to this
Make em, make em, make em bounce to this
Make em, make em, make em bounce to this
Make em, make em, make em bounce to this
Make em, make em, make em bounce to this

(Verse 1 -Squeak Ru)

Money, hoes and narcotics
Bitches, switches and hydraulics
Got to fill my cup to the rim
My chances of livin is gettin slim
'cause ahh, niggas playa hate me
Now the YGs think they can take me
They think the big homie got soft
But as soon as they freak, I'm lettin off, nigga

(Verse 2 -Binky Mack)

Hoo-ridin on you bustas, whuuuuut
We don't know you
Commit to sayin gangsta and throwin up the W
Always saggin wit my drink in hand
And when a nigga talks shit that's when he hits the fan
Breakin laws for the cause is a habit
Up in ya spot, jack move, I gots to have it
Break bread wit my nigga split
And all I'm thinkin 'bout is gettin rich, so...

Chorus:

Guess who just stepped out the smog...
...it's Connect Gang, nigga, 'bout to take em all
Guess who just stepped out the smog...
...AllFrumThal 'bout to break these niggas off
Your money or your life, nigga
Don't make me have to put these caps in ya
'cause I, I gots to get paid, nigga

Won't stop till they put me in my grave, nigga

(Verse 3 -Squeak Ru)

All I can dream is the undreamable
All I can think is the unthinkable
Explodin like a goddamn bomb

Niggas be alarmed, the Fat Man spread like napalm
All my thoughts is suicidal
My hand is the groom and the 9 is the bridal
Open up the door to my world
Watch the blood rush my vein
While my brain twirls
It only takes one shot from the heater
I got the remedy for your feva
No pills, no cough drops
Just a nine millimeter wit the (shoot)
It don't stop, so...

Chorus

(Verse 4 -Binky Mack)

Now I bounce thru my town..... whuuuut, a nigga fresh
out
Lil' homies never seen befo', banged out
Used to hustle, shootin craps and shit
Now a nigga spittin raps, gettin snaps and shit
Check the cigar for the flaws wit the top back
Right color in the wrong hood, so I stay strapped
AllFrumThal appears like hocuspocus
Hoes that acted bogus now they all up on us
Not give it here, don't hold back
Nigga doin big thangs like I got the sack
And it's like that and it just don't stop
Binky Mack from town it's that that 500 Block, so...

Chorus

Visit [Allfrumtha-I](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.