Amfortas "Prendelo"

Visit "Prendelo" on MotoLyrics.com

[Intro]
Prendelo, prendelo
Prendelo, What that mean yo?
It's light it up
Got my man Tony Touch on this
We're gonna touch it up like this
I go uh ah, yo yo, Psycho c'mon

[Psycho Les]

I go uh ah off the snare drum
It's Big Psych long time no hear from
Bangin tracks out so wax out your ear drums
Max out prepare to blackout
Here comes open candela
Once again it's off the cadena
Tell you with confidence I don't believe in promises
Niggaz slippin with the dough
So you got's to stay on top of it
If you wanna a lot of it and never be broke (be broke)
Get ready for more problems like puffin Tito (Tito)
Everyone's a gambler, nobody plays fair
You wanna be a stupid player yeah yeah
Well you're half way (c'mon man) there stupid ass

[Chorus]

Prendelo

Aiyyo who ever got weed

Prendelo

About a pound is all we need

We about to get it chronc

Prendelo

Everybody getting drunk

Prendelo

To my niggaz on the streets

Prendelo

And to whoever want beef

Prendelo, what, prendelo, what

[Big Ju]

I go click click pow off of the snare drum It's the junkyard nigga long time no hear from

Headed uptown to cop the finest Gotta get some first no matter how long the line is All my music is timeless Gotta keep the pretty girls shaking their masses for your highness Juju could you buy me a beer What the fuck's happenin here no drinks til I'm tappin the rear Is there a problem am I making that clear Get the fuck up outta my ear I ain't buying shit this year All y'all gold diggas give it a break What you need to do is buy my tape And hear them gems from inside my crate If you like a niggaz style that's great But please forget about my cake bitch

[Chorus]

Aiyyo who ever got weed
Prendelo
About a pound is all we need
We about to get it chronc
Prendelo
Everybody getting drunk
Prendelo
To my niggaz on the streets
Prendelo, what, prendelo, what, prendelo

Who's up next to bat Llego El Caballo, Tony joda

[Tony Touch]

It goes uh ah off the snare drum Tony Toca long time no hear from So wake up and smell the bustelo and say hello To this fly fellow word to my abuelo Prendelo whether you're a friend or foe Entiendelo kid I got the endless flow I made money off the books but I spent it though Still running with these quirks wearin expensive clothes The triflest talking about light the splift Everybody in the room swingin right to left It ain't a Tribe Called Quest it's Psycho Les Tone Touch Big Ju getting you hype to death Hype as fuck talking about light it up Shorty gave me no play is she a dyke or what? I don't like to walk fast man I like to strut Man I'm done here another one bites the nuts kid

What now what what You tricked me

That's right we tricked you
You tricked me
What you thought
You tricked me
You knew I was on to you, how?
Ha ha, don't make me laugh
The Beatnuts
You tricked me
Tony Toca
El Caballo

Oye
For my nigga Big Pun, prendelo
For my nigga J. B., prendelo
For my nigga Big L, prendelo
Keep it movin Beanuts nigga
Party up in here
Where the strippers at?

Visit Amfortas page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

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