

Beverly Knight "Blue Steel"

Visit "Blue Steel" on MotoLyrics.com

[Li'l Fame] Say what, say what, say what? [both] I'm packin blue steel (3x)

[VERSE 1: Li'l Fame]

Plow! I'm shootin muthafuckas in the belly Spread em like jelly, play em like skelly I'm representin for the real niggas Fake moves, make moves, you fuck around, I have to kill niggas

I pack a nine that have em wanna box With a gun or I can knock em out the box with a ox Niggas gotta pay the piper then And I know you're mad, cocksucker, because it ain't no type of wins

Niggas throw rhymes, I throw rhymes back If niggas wanna throw crime, I throw crimes back If niggas wanna throw props, I throw props back Them niggas wanna throw shots, I throw em back and lay em flat

So if you ever think of tryin to get loose I do your ass like Bishop did Rahiem in Juice Kid, I'm tellin you now you can't afford it And I bust a nigga ass quick on the mic that's extorted Crazed, I rock for days on blaze with Laze E Laze You niggas get blazed, the Fame can't be fazed Huh, you couldn't make us for a try out, punk, you die

I wet shit up even when I got the dry mouth It's time I let em know the deal Nowadays shit is real, so I'm packin blue steel

[Billy Danzenie] Say what, say what, say what? [both] I'm packin blue steel (3x)

[VERSE 2: Billy Danzenie] Clack-clack, salute from the ill nigga Bill I represent Gunsmoke Hill, I'm packin blue steel I'm comin at you to take your wealth

If I endanger your health that's cause you did that your damn self

I blow your muthafuckin back out, I keep a ill feelin I'm wide open like ?John Dillon?

When you come, you better be armed, son, see, I works with mine

You know what's happenin to you, it's 'hammer time'
Out the streets a real raw man

I'm top dog, man, I'm your connection with the morgue man

For my peoples I put 2 in your face

(Clack-clack) ????? with some ?????

Cause Danzine ain't fakin no jammers

A herb nigga tremor, real niggas ??????

It's cool to see em bangin for that new school

And all my niggas, they work with they tools

[Billy Danzenie]

So make a move (make a move)

Lick shot (lick shot)

[Li'l Fame]

Make a move (make a move)

Lick shot (lick shot)

[Billy Danzenie]

Make a move (make a move)

Lick shot (lick shot)

Make a move (make a move)

Lick shot (lick shot)

[Li'l Fame]

Yo Bill, you got the ifth? (Yeah, yeah!)

One in the head? (Yeah, yeah!)

[Billy Danzenie]

You got the pound? (Yeah, yeah!)

Let's kill em dead

[Li'l Fame]

But first I wanna get some, you really gonna diss em Cause I'ma blast his muthafuckin ass like a ?system? [Billy Danzenie]

Yo, if you go we all do, cause you know we all crew Somebody fuck with me, I know they got to fuck with you too

And cocksucker, you want it

In your next life you're nailed just like the last bitch nigga that fronted

[Li'L Fame]

So if you want beef just set it

Because it don't cost nothin to send your ass to the paramedics

The four-pound'll make em hit the ground

So buck em down (buck em down) Buck em, buck em, buck em down

[Li'l Fame]
Say what, say what, say what?
[both]
I'm packin blue steel (3x)

[Billy Danzenie]
Say what, say what?
[both]
I'm packin blue steel (3x)

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

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