

Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

Cliff Richard "Come and Get Something"

Visit "Come and Get Something" on MotoLyrics.com

Oh a nigga wanna shoot at my set and miss me and then think it's all fuckin good, huh nigga what huh, which one of ya'll niggas huh, what

[Master P]

Haaaaaaa This weed got me trippin somtimes I see ghosts

I'm visualizing crosses damn it's really posters you think some fuckin body despite my 40 crew punch my daddy don't trust me say my minds out to lunch hangin wit killas dope dealers and drug dealers pullin off licks wit muthafuckin thug niggas my momma said she shoulda killed me when I was a baby

cuz this ghetto got a young nigga crazy P don't take no shit from no suckas but ready to serve boulders to dem muthafuckin cluckers

If you want something come and get something (2x)

[C-Murder]

I got fiends runnin out the fuckin crack house
I'm not P but I dumpin niggas like Stackhouse
They call me C-murder I'm a member of that TRU click
you run up wrong boy you might get your wig split
I'm known in the ghetto for slangin narcotics
them feds be watchin but dem hoes can't stop me shit
my game so tight ain't got no time fo slip-ups
I come up short I'ma bust yo fuckin lip up
cuz money and murder is the code that I live by
come to ya set and do a muthafuckin walk by
deep in the game preparing for the worst {What about
dem po po's}

I wanna put em in a hearse they took me to jail wit 2 keys in my back trunk fresh out the county still smellin like about a buck get some If you want something come and get somethin (2x)

[Prime Suspects]

Ahhhhhhh niggas snorted that dope got ya speech all slurred

but you can buck if you want and think you won't get get served

how you figure that we was stackin G's on the low how you figure that you can come kick in my door fuck around and get dimed talkin bout you ain't real niggas

from that weight and that Caliope arms swoll soldier never gave a fuck uptown raised so you know it's in my blood nigga

We shoot like they ruthless dees fools is made for walkin

no talkin in this jack move be cool while C pet you crime is the way in these days niggas get left in a daze from AK's barrel pointed your way

prime checks Prime Suspects prime nine I'm a No Limit Soldier I'm out to get mine

If you want something come and get something (3x fade)

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

MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.