

Clipse "Warning"

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Yes y'all and guess who's back ballin
Them eses found a way across the border and they
haulin'
Creepin', crawlin' and Clinton tryna stall 'em
From bouncing these bricks on a nigga like they
Spaulding
The bass is bangin', it make your chest cave in
And all the hoes be like his CL ain't playin
The shoes is chromey, the nines is chromey
I'm ridin' in one so you know the other's on me
I don't trust no one, not even my a kin folk
Cola dry up then I'm out pumpin' indo
Been a real nigga ever since I was piss poor
Nothing like you bitches and you snitches sellin' info
10-4 10-4 sendin' sirens over here
Hatin' on a nigga selling kilos by the pair
Step up in the party all the hoes be up on him
Somebody shoulda warned 'em

(Chorus)

Mi keep a nine on mi waist fi all di haters dem
Come mek me tell you
You might wanna stay out my way
If you nuh waan problem
Nuh mek me tell you again
This is the warning, this the warning for the whole heap
o' dem
This is the warning, this the warning for the whole heap
o' dem
Mi seh me tell you already, mek me tell you again
This is the warning, this the warning for the whole heap
o' dem

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