

## **Big Moe**

### **"S.U.C."**

Visit "[S.U.C.](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Oh, oh, yeah, pull me down, yeah, yeah  
I can pull that [Incomprehensible], yeah, yeah

Screwed up click, my click of G's  
Ahh, you got to feel that player M O E  
Rolling with the Noke, rolling with the Noke D  
Get up out the way, for the H A W Ka

Screwed up, what, chest be looking booed up  
With the chemistry it's brewed up, tracks get chewed  
up  
Brighten the mood up, when I'm spitting this all  
Above the law, coldest nigga you ever saw

Stay there, outlaw hand me up the state  
I infiltrate your chest stain and increase the death rate  
Don't hate, my, it only makes us madder  
Pockets get fatter, then a only makes them say matter

Squash all the chatter in the southern region  
I pledge of alleigence to my niggas not breathing  
We all still breathing screaming S.U.C.  
And that's all for Mafios, and P A T

Niggas can't see me 'cause I'm rougher than most  
You boys are like bread not butter and toast  
They can't even come close, they done already told ya  
Like the H A W K and a screwed up soldier

Screwed up click, my click of G's  
Ahh, you got to feel that player M O E  
Rolling with my click, it's the S.U.C.  
And they call me, the Barre Baby

See when we floss our candy rides  
Screens keep falling from the sky  
Players ball and we stay true

And if you want to test my click  
I pop problems what you get  
S.U.C. and we god damn fools

We got that purple sticky dank  
Chased with purple sticky drank  
And forever we gone bang screw

Oh, it's the Screw in us  
We gone represent with pride  
It's the Screw in us till we die

Screwed up click, my click of G's  
Ahh, you got to feel that player M O E  
Rolling with the Po, rolling with the Pokey  
Can't forget about, the Lil' Keke, yeah

Devistating and motivating it's the S.U.C.  
Showing and blowing up since the year 93'  
Everybody be claiming the click, they want to be down  
Wait to trip, on a flip through H-Town

Let's take it back, 'cause you know we love that  
Poppi in the gray lay with the fifth on the back of the lac  
You know we ride chrome everyday  
Having the ghetto dreams like my nigga P A

I say, we crossed inside and forever we glide  
And one thing's for sure man southside's riding  
Let's get this cheddar, you got your wood and your  
leather  
Sitting tall on boys pushing dubs or better

This a click full of G's, so we do it with these  
Keep the block on pop and the ice on freeze  
Mo yo, and Keke for real it don't stop  
S.U.C. took a mission on down to Wreckshop, come on

Screwed up click, gone keep it true  
R.I.P. to, that DJ Screw  
We gonna mourn you till we join you  
And I want to say to you, without you fool

I miss my doll, man, miss my doll  
We gonna sing all it out for you, baby  
And it will always be there to help  
[Incomprehensible]

Visit [Big Moe](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](#), to get more lyrics and videos.