## MotoLyrics.com Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

## Dem Franchize Boyz ''Fight''

Visit "Fight" on MotoLyrics.com

Bust his head to tha right Bust his head to tha right Bust his head to tha right We gon bust it wide open (repeat 2xs)

Boy I've been drinking and my system that hen in, I gotta bust his head before I knock his chin in, I might just punch his ass, we might just jump his ass, get em rock to the floor we might just stomp his ass

C'mon a get a lil bet fuck nigga try your luck bitch they call me pimpin I slap hoes and leave em shorty,

you run and get ya pistol cuz you feel you been fucked, I come around niggas even when they try to gut

So get ya head bust open, like ya just get cocked, by them head got track, hit you with a gallaba treat like a virgin that wanna hit ya cherry mama, I prefer tha white meat cuz tha dark get to had to swallow

Ball up, come back, stomp that nigga,he tried to lock em ball, so I snuck that nigga, no time to rush, two more jabs got his eyes cuz his ?? blurry, HE HURT HE CALLIN

Chrous: Bust his head to tha right Bust his head to tha right Bust his head to tha right We gon bust it wide open (repeat 2xs)

Get jacked lik Jess, fuck nigga I bring them things, let ya move be ya best, fuck nigga this ain't no game, disrespect you can bet, I throw them things, aint no time in tha club nigga that I don't slang And you know my weed up, do em out the muscle, I ain't from Trillville (nah) but, I'ma headbussa, I'll knock a nigga out and soon as soon as my move clique, bust his head to tha right nigga, pool balls and pool

sticks

Boy Billy done bad, my laugh is played out, no job in tha club, done buck ya layed out, you a disrespect partner so tha love his gone, bet I'll knock ya ass out, go slide ya girls own

I put niggas on tha back,you can call me Lak Suagar, they think thats its a dream, cuz I scare like Freddy Kruger,

two hits make em shake like a fucking drug abuser, nigga try to buck like a pimp but they a loser

Chrous: Bust his head to tha right Bust his head to tha right Bust his head to tha right We gon bust it wide open (repeat 3xs)

I'ma a slim cashin, I really don't do fightin, but niggas be ain't cuz they hoes always bitin, niggas talkin shit thats tha shit I don't be likin, give me a little credit for tha shit I be recyclin

You rockin cock diesel, when I know you don't wanna fight,

like shot it left, but broad would I throw it right, these niggas don't wanna see me, hand and guns, I ain't quick to grab tha tool, but I'll fraig ya gun

I'm slangin hard yea, and I'm serving em fast, while throw like sugga shane, knockin you on ya ass, now I got ya head bust open what, knock ya brain in a chevy, my hand move way, so ya know my blow wit it

Now its on in this bitch, yea its own in this bitch, you don't wanna locco to, so watch ya tone in this bitch, I ain't Martin Larence, we can't get along in this bitch, my niggas ready to fight if you get wrong in this bitch

Chrous: Bust his head to tha right Bust his head to tha right

## Bust his head to tha right We gon bust it wide open (repeat 3xs)

Fight (repeat 30xs)

Visit <u>Dem Franchize Boyz</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

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