MotoLyrics

Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

Diplomats "Aayo-iight"

Visit "Aayo-iight" on MotoLyrics.com

Killa, DipSet, Santana Kay Slay in the House Lets start the year off right Lets go

[Cam'Ron]

Uh, Coke I get it and gram it Respect the kids that demand it Girls be lickin and stickin Showin me tits like they Janet Drivin a stick is a standard When you sit in the porsche Of Course the wrist is on force I put the Cris' in of course (Lets go)

Jump Jump jump, get your rocks and roll Pumpin on the pump, hit the pump da da doe Dats the cop call, chow bow down now (squally)

Go in girls ass (ah ah ah) Be in Huston with Flip In Memphis with 6

Atlanta T.I We handle D.I God damn I be fly Hi so Cameron DI

Bye from hammers to pies

my tan is a 9

Shit, my man imma grind

Mixed gram or a dime

The phantom of phantoms

My phantom is lime

Outlandish I shine

They aint understandin my rhymes

How I shoot cannons and 9s

Then always vanish in time

[Hook]

Aiiiiiyo aiite?

When we come thru we hear

Aiiiiiyo aiite?

When we run thru we hear

Aiiiiiyo aiite?

When we roll thru we hear Aiiiiiyo aiite?

[Juelz]

Now lemme hear you say, up did it First one that jump get it, up, get 'em Let 'em know that the pump did it, up, hit 'em In his gut with the pump hit em, done did 'em Feed 'em to the birds when we done with em, 'cause No way jose we play those games Okay hombre we spray those things, yep With no problemo, my coca bueno, oh yes I'm one loco moreno I make change ye, I slang lle, to the sound of merengue like eyeyeyeyeye Aand I bomb like la bamba With bombas, send bobmas To bomb ya with bombs in they bomba Ya I'm crazy holmes, with that .80 chrome So if I tell ya imma kill ya send daises home

[Hook]

[Cam'Ron] Uh, killa Eh yo, I'm quite foul Doggie dogg might prowl Black rob was like woah Woah, dog we like wow A Hundred Thou' The Child Styles Ring around the rosies cozy, blaugh blaugh I played it down I'll show you how Stock Market on the cow I condone it Get whatever will work Youll get leveled to dirt We be in the O Out from jugglin work For whatever its worth We be wherever on earth Gettin them checks on the first Shit is better than work Killa

[Juelz]

Now I came to bring weight to papo
I heard eh, muchacho
Eh, come here, wheres the cane you 'vatto
Woah I put the thing to his brain and pop slow, woah
woah

It look like a mango popped yo, no no
That cant be that thing you popped yo, oh oh
Yes yes, it was
Yes yes, the snub
Hurts like a motherfucker, yes yes it does

[Hook]

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

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