

DJ Clue "Exclusive - New Shit"

Visit "[Exclusive - New Shit](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Yo, yo, Nate, you gonna do this for Queens
This one here for Queens, you know what I mean?
(New shit, new shit Nature)
Yo nature gonna rip this down
For Clueminatti and the whole Queens
We gonna spit this one for the 1999
(It's the, DJ Clue)

Aiyo, I got a bitch buy me 'dro, a bitch buy me clothes
A bitch that can't cook, stay burnin' Sloppy Joe's
Olive Oyl legs, even them stocky hoes
Bitches that I used to beep, but forget they codes
They stay frontin', no kissin', strictly face fuckin'
I get em drunk in my room, and keep mase bumpin'
The one wit total, your friends might of told you
I violate menage's, pimp game be bi-coastal

Officialize one's high fold you, run and tell em next
'Cuz only some become Gremlettes
I never spend for sex, strictly rainy days
Trick me wit the fat ass, backshots made me spray
Like the Johnny Pump, they tried to tie me up
And want to spend the night, every time we fuck
Get a snooze on, cum stains in a futon
It ain't a game, still you run when the food's gone
Now who is wrong

When I spit, you spit, hot, new
Exclusive, Nature, Clue
When you spit, I spit, new , hot
Exclusive, jungle, watch this
When I spit, you spit, hot , new
(DJ Clue)
Exclusive, nature, clue
(The professional)
When you spit, I spit, new , hot
Exclusive
(Stupid!)
Jungle watch this

Got a fiend that owes me ten, a fiend that owes a buck
Got a decent job, pay they debts slow as fuck

Catch em in the street, move it up, say "Come on hoes"
It's only money I'm involved wit
Calculations, foreclose homes out in Vegas
I run wit T M, meanin' 's pay us, it's outrageous
C L K's, rims ill, tinted up, pullin' bitches wit bird shit on
the windshield

Hoppin' out, fucker front, we knock em out
Like a smooth boxer, writin' new how
Generatin' paper like Lou Gosset
Makin' moves while your crew gossip
Read about us, raw, our feats'll doubt us
Niggas talk, a team of cowards
Need to stop frontin' when there's nuttin' to do
Nuttin' new, fuckas is comin' for you
Yeah, it's 1998, nature somethin' for Clue

When I spit, you spit, hot, new
Exclusive, Nature, Clue
(DJ Clue)
When you spit, I spit, new , hot
(Nature)
Exclusive, Jungle, watch this
When I spit, you spit, hot , new
Exclusive, Nature, clue
(You know how we do it)
(Every trip)
When you spit, I spit, new , hot
Exclusive, Jungle watch this

When I spit, you spit, hot, new
Exclusive, Nature, Clue
(Check this out)
When you spit, I spit, new , hot
(My nigga Leo, Russel)
Exclusive, Jungle, watch this
When I spit, you spit, hot , new
(My nigga J D, take that)
Exclusive, nature, clue
When you spit, I spit, new , hot
(Spit)
Exclusive
Jungle watch this

You know how we do it, Queens style
Every trip, ha ha

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