Dj Kay Slay "I'ma Smack This Muthafucka (Featuring N.O.R.E.)"

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'cause I'ma smack this muthafucka, back up 'cause I'ma smack this muthafucka, back up 'cause I'ma smack this muthafucka, back up 'cause I'ma smack this muthafucka

See me creepin through the bushes hunch back and barefooted
Got some beer in my system, I barely can bare wit it
When it's drama out there; stay smooth, stay smooth

When my click need me, yo I move, yo I move

It ain't funny, see when ya fuckin wit my people Got the fo fo, buckin it slow I'm so evil

Shit stand up, hold this

See I control this, hemisphere

Makin this clear, and stood focused

Was born broke, so ya ice don't entice me

Eatin chinese food, my juice wasn't icy

I'm still papi, and I ain't change for shit

I been out for four days, I ain't change for shit

Yo saluchi, take ya shit god and rock gucci

Ghetto style no couffi, smoke loosi

Hit the block wit the new uzi

Seven fourty five live gettin new coochie

Hit the hood like the windmill and spin out quick

It wont stop till I cake out shit (oh god)

[Chorus: repeat 2X]

I got some sons fa you, and some runnas to run fa you

They on the block all day (ay yooo)

She on the block all day (ay yoooo)

We on the block all day (ay yoooo)

I got some Henny in my system the half is startin ta hit me

If I brawl in the club my boys'll brawl wit me

(clears throat), niggas wanna see me foul

Fuckin hatas you should see me now, switch the topic

We was friends but I told shorty (ay yooo)

Don't you get up in this Benz shorty (ay yooo)

And you know i'll fuck ya friends shorty (ay yooo)

And they ain't get no ens shorty (ay yooo)

See niggas, they want my name next to Kurt Cobain But I don't sniff cocaine, I sniff propane Keep me gassed up, and I'm keepin my cash up Shorty give me too much brains, keepin me assed up (ohhhh)

So if you wit it I can hit it and go And call you from the hood later when I'm huggin a ho You see, ain't nothin funny man, all about my money man

Dressed up like a rabbit told the bitch that she in bunny land

You see that popper got her feelin herself Literally god she feelin herself (oh god)

[Chorus]

Back up, 'cause I'ma smack this muthafucka Back up, 'cause I'ma smack this muthafucka

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