Dj Kay Slay "I'ma Smack This Muthafucka"

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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

[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)

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

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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