

Bizzy Bone

"Babylon"

Visit "[Babylon](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

"Babylon"

[Bizzy Bone - Intro:]

Yeah... uh, uh. That's what I'm talkin' about.
Ready to do this shit? Let's do this.

[Chorus:]

I Be... I am what I am, a man from The Land, never ran
[x2]

[Bizzy Bone:]

Who lead the rebellion? Who the future? David Ruffen
up in this motherfucker
Ready for restitution, execution up in this motherfucker

You know what I do and you know that I'm fully
prepared to use it, 9 Millimeter up under the pillow;
I guess that I'm just a bad influence

It's not that I'm givin' a fuck, but I never was Judas
You're lucky that I never told anybody what was goin'
on wit a me Ruthless

It was ridiculous, very meticulous, true this
They don't want me and nothin with that I know what it
is and I'm ready to do this

I ain't givin' a minute to anyone, and anyone tried to
get me
Stay in the streets; Even if they stuck me I got my
people with me

Yuck, in embalmin' fluid incinerate me like chicken
strips or butterflied like Filet Mignon with the grease
oozin

(Whoop!) Ghetto-traffical, metaphoric, it was
mathematical
And if it ain't no love then I guess we've gots to battle

What? What rapper love the machine gun rattle
Everybody scatter, dog, cause we compatible

Who got that Babylon babble? Poverty! Fuck!
I'm almost 30 and I needs to be in a castle but I'm stuck

Don't nobody want to help to the pay
Somebody's gonna feel my talent, of course you gon'
feel the guage

I'm a fuckin' slave Still the animal they can't contain
A kid said he was mutilated, o master he not playin
games

After the rapture if I'm still in this bitch,
I pray to my baby's they just dissappear, I'll be
repentant

[Chorus:]

I Be... I am what I am, a man from The Land, never ran
I Be... I am what I am, a man from The Land, never ran
I am... Never ran.

[Bizzy Bone:]

Comin in with a Dolly with a muzzle over my mug
Get together a party where the killas showin me love

We're together so we get on the level and pick it up
they pick at the dust interrogator with metal cuffs [x2]

Pickin em out drink a bacardi we wicked now
the bigger the cup the quicker we figure to fill em up
I'm sick in the mouth

[Baby Phil]

(7 Sign in the club, nigga)

What? It's ready to get me so niggas, just come and
get me with that 9 Milimeter with the seventeen shot
clip

Puttin' bullets up in your body, I'm makin' you bleed
Motherfuckers is after reefer but nigga just please
believe it

Just a real killa, nigga

I done told you motherfuckers ya'll can bring it on,
bring the drama, cause I'm gon' bring it to you
motherfuckers

Any nigga put it down for the South side nigga, we gon'
put this shit up in ya nigga

Just bring on the drama, motherfucker cause any you
bitches can feel this, nigga what?

Cause we keepin' it real and strong, marchin' with my
soldiers all by my side gettin' it on, crunkin' up the
spot, blazin' up your block, up this atmosphere

Got this shit on fire like this motherfuckin' inhaler nigga

Cause we some killas, and we some boutin' ass niggas
and we ready to ride
Us niggas countin' real mad figures
Hundred and Benjamins
Niggas better believe, cause, bring it on motherfuckers
We be real, bitch
Cause we be ready for your ass, hit you niggas with
this hot steel
Got to hustle cause I need to feed my kids a meal
But fuck that shit, I'm on a roll tryin' to get it on
Come on Bizzy Bone, let's roll

[Chorus:]

I Be... I am what I am, a man from The Land, ever ran
I Be... I am what I am, I am what I am
(7 Sign in the field and, nigga what? 7 Sign in the field
and, nigga what?
7 Sign in the field and, nigga what? These niggas raw,
these niggas raw)
I be... Soul spirits, Soul spirits, Soul spirits, Soul spirits,
Soul spirits, Soul spirits
I Be... I am what I am, a man from The Land, never ran
I Be... I am what I am, I am what I am...

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

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.