

## **Bizzy Bone**

# **"What Do We Say ?"**

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[Chorus 2X: Bizzy Bone]

Hey, what do we say, say, say  
(Creepin on Ah Come Up) baby this is the way that we  
play  
I try to warn ya every day, day  
In the belly in the brain  
In the belly in the womb while we walkin in the water  
Poppa I'ma keep it movin doin everything I gotta keep it  
God above the heavens and earth, Heavenly Father  
Father Father

[Bizzy Bone]

Well it's the baby and I'm tunin in again  
How are you doin my friend?  
Baby I'm feelin I'm doin so fine, sippin that ghetto wine  
Watchin the world spinnnnn  
I'ma get you there  
Room enough for you to go anywhere  
that you wanna, hit them corners  
Get that money, stay off the streets, I need to warn ya  
that the shit gets hectic, searches for purses  
Curses, feelin like you worthless  
Time to reveal the real, you know what it is  
But baby I do miss my kids  
Shit, feelin get it right for you  
Day one, two, three - you feelin me troops?  
And do what'cha gotta do, let me flip that matrix  
Beat that hatred, playa you can say it  
While I'm walkin in Eden seemingly  
Illustrate wanna kick back  
You don't wanna play wit it, tell a nizzle that we play wit  
it  
Uh-uh, don't wanna play wit it  
Move when I move, do what'cha gotta do  
And I watch that shit, no, gotta move dude  
Good vibrations, skip that mansion  
Look at that bullshit, still tryna trance 'em  
Ya need to romance 'em and lighten a lantern  
Duck that green, unless it's patches  
The rapper Bizzy Bone sees  
Bryon McCane, he sees fathom  
No mathematic, automatic, duckin the physical

Let me touch the rhythm so un-hypocritical  
Stay little, stay brittle, that's bitter  
I'm wit'cha, I'm wit'cha, I'm wit'cha

[Chorus 1/2X]

[Bizzy Bone]

Ev-erything... forever  
for the love of Christ, Christ  
He paid the price, price  
Murder him twice, or shake dem dice  
Bryon McCane is the name my mayne  
Brother we are the same it's plain  
Rationalize, snapped them thoughts for me  
Rough for me, all for me, God is the greatest reign  
Stars and the quest for the righteous steps  
Complete one let's never forget  
So hard, no disregard  
Call on the road when I stand in the yard  
I am not no double agent  
because God can split soul and spirit  
Solemnly speak to me, Abraham plan for the man keys  
Speakin to me speakin to me speakin to me, gimme  
gimme gimme  
I can hear you clearly  
Here's a tear for me, in the year with B  
Like a grain of sand they say the day would be  
They not feelin me man, they not feelin me man  
Devil damn, we're runnin in a valley already  
Steady as we go, drop that Chevy  
Steady as we go, drop that Chevy  
Heavily the melody the felony and I plead the fifth  
I plead the one, I plead the gift  
Shifted and lifted you feel that shit  
Put the skully on, walk 'til we heal that shit  
I plead the one, I plead the gift  
Shifted and lifted you feel that shit  
You put your skully on, walk we gon' heal that shit  
Heal that shit, feel that shit

[Chorus]

[Outro: Bizzy]

I'm wit'cha (I'm wit'cha) I'm wit'cha-'cha-'cha  
Cause I'm wit'cha uh uh, and I'm wit'cha uh  
And I'm wit'cha (I'm wit'cha)  
And I'm wit'cha, uh uh  
And I'm wit'cha, uh uh  
And I'm wit'cha (I'm wit'cha wit'cha)  
And I'm wit'cha (I'm with, I'm with ya)  
And I'm wit'cha, uh (uh)

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