Blossom Dearie ''Rap Dope''

Visit "Rap Dope" on MotoLyrics.com

He yo, relax yo, and rap though Surpass hope, I was young survive life Life scaring rider with cause Make you runs, make you thuns Snatch you off the mike if you wasn't nice This is rap, I scrapped the ridiculous You could kiss me once Reciting Biggy, the nigga hong Cuban links cost too much I broke a brings Fuck you think slums 83 in ny etg beast, My rap life bring a nigga back like az Life was a bitch that never raised me I'm from the 80's you can picture me crazy Kinda gravy with that wavy flow I need that caddie or Mercedes so you laby know That I'm from Cali yo Page me after 80 we be straight Bombay on the breaks and in this sedate Rap dope

It's like yeah, she shined all the time, put the power on my mind

Parting me through my loving, doing fine
I'm sure you looking good, pushing good
Wassup with that what you talking
You know I would, what the deal with you dog
I see you looking all deluctible ah
It's quit hutchtable of you to get involved no more
Pushing the button when the stick up kid is buttoned up
In that button up

Hope I ain't stuck up, part of my mouth
But I don't wanna stuck my watch your mouth
I grew up with the fuzz, I get my cachi man
Double Uf, autobot, Robocop, go nuts
Ice cream trucks, parliament thump
Fresh prince with the comic, more parle doing the LL
It never fail, running hoes in my panties
Smashing left overs stolen from Dennis
Rolling from 50, fold in the 50's

Posing with the whole shit, sonar with me On the loaf for the city though, rap dope

Straight up, destiny do, blessing the presence with the presence Instead of your message Who is you fooling, calvin cooling with that 2 little

Who is you fooling, calvin cooling with that 2 little soundtrack

I rep the squad, death jam titties on my knapsack Great kwan, poof berlining on my low life
No life is no job, the microphone fiends in your mike
... williams was silly, I never met him a pity really
Even still though, honor the professor, not the lesson
I play the movie not the director, it's never better
Some niggas need to keep they shit together
Like you pee in bee...

Miles ahead of you, I tell them smile forever
But you never last, I shot the best dress in class
Cause he made me wear the best I had
I'm never mad, so relax so back grow
Teach your ags, how I get that much flow
Rap dope.

Visit <u>Blossom Dearie</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.