Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

Fiji ''My Thang''

Visit "My Thang" on MotoLyrics.com

One, two, three, four, five tre five just phat playas make the party mo' live

[Chorus]

Indo smokin' money my thang (my thang)
I keep my mind on the green (crest sida)

[Dubee]

Now open up yo mind take a ride with me and hit up on the spiff with yo brain on G we hit the track thinking scratch, big bank, and scrill money making schemes so the dreams be real its the hog in the game thinking schemes to get paid hound on the hook represent the Pimp Tray never sport a fade known to let the perm bang coming through sidin' with those Chevy's on thangs know to serve a trick with but nothing but the hits playa hataz hate cuz ya boy be on hit cuz im down to make it quick, the fetti and the cents neva pay the rent cuz ya boy be on hemp and the hemp to my brain checkin game to be shied just out strictly running with the mobb steady fetti related won't laved out the Leroy smashing in the Fo-Do that's how we be boy

[Chorus] - repeat 2X

Now I ride like a g on perk and squeeze with a pack of backwoods and some hurt ya D on the turf bout my dirt so I hog fo da green nothing but a soja fo doja I feen spiff like hit night sags cuz I stack won't slag on the track or play the green mack playa playa extreme just a fetti fen gotta stack g's shake muts and the fleas (playa please what you in it fo) im in it fo da loot stack g's fo my ni's 30 rounds when I shoot I hound halla (ROOF) coming like a big dog tacked off the doja and the thick fog

and I hope to get y'all ki'ed as I take lead on this dank green hogging' on these bay streets I stay ki'ed steady keeping it in focus so don't ask me act like you know trick

[Chorus] - repeat 2X

Now game is what I sale yeah I'll tell you bout a mack from the niggie North Pole cuz we club crest track I mack won't slack up on a trick 100% crest side on the mic Sugawolf Pimp fool that's what I holla all about my dollas in the game of O.G's fleas and street stylas fool I be soakin' keepin' it in focus running with the mobb way sharp and the so just drop they jaw while im gone in the wind chasing feddie like a hound dog g's what I spend I bend the cornas pottin' mobbing in a tac sippin' on yak wit the perm on my back spittin' game like a sailor pirate of the seas with my lips on a taylor you know me and most defiantly I hog fo the team stayin' focused on my green and the pimping scheme

[Chorus] - repeat 4X

[repeat 2x]

One, two, three, four, five tre five just phat playas make the party mo' live cricket letter phat mack scribe come chive Sugawolf Pimp regulating with the mobb

(Dubee Talking Til Fade)

Visit Fiji page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

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