

Flipmode Squad

"Hit you with the heat"

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Featuring Busta Rhymes Rampage Lord Have Mercy
Spliff Star Rah

Dig]

Yeah Luitenant what!

Yeah muthafucka it's Flipmode

yeah yeah spliff check it out

Rampage Verse

Grab my big ill shit back in the days

Rockin' shows tow they leaders with rags for my waves

Flipmode be the union now i'm playin' for the Braves

I'm hardcore nigga that's straight from the gutter
(gutter)

I used to play celli plus i piece and butta

Now im the nigga that's runnin' in your baby motha

Buggin' me out, you can call me grand lova!

And now im rubbin toppin' ????? with my Luisville
straga

-Baby Sham Verse-

My Squad is sick (uh) niggas who pop shit get pistoled
whipped (what)

Get your wig pushedback (what), I react and snap like
Kodak, these

cats get the picture (what)

Put on level black suede tens and come and get ya
(yeah)

My target is to beat ya, we all spore hoods like grim
reapers

these shine in the dark blink of an eye the last spark

Get closed up first thug nigga hold up 21st side see
me rounding it up

Chorus

See when we come through we got nuf shit to floss

Got u feelin' it and your cousin even your aunt

violate, we coming like ghost we gonna haunt

Hit you with the heat is that what you really want?

What you really want is that what you really want?

We hit you with the heat is that what you really want?

What you really want is that what you really want?

we hit you with the heat is that what you really want?

-Spliff Star Verse-

Y'all niggas wanna test my squad I doubt it doubt it

All that dirty talk gun talk you talkin' 'bout it 'bout it
(what)

Nigga feel my vibe niggas see my vision (say what)

(Be y p?) nigga play your position

I fuck up this game and make the ref' blow the whistle
(phwiih)

My squad be the official, cliq in this rap shit

This be on the record and watch you get your ass
kicked

GetÂ´s me on turn (chab?) flickin blood ashes

(Rah Digga)

?????? thinkin I can't rock butters (yeah)

Wont take shit without no type floders (huh)

Hectic, Rah on a ill dilection

The memorys harder then girls in our section

Ready to stay la smoother then ?????

Checkin' out niggas then all (away?) son (yeah)

Mahfuckas, black Al Seasers

Hope the shit reasomay stady increases

Chorus

-Lord Have Mercy Verse-

Sing high, sing high new sheriff in town rock americas
crown and hang

'em high

Thinkin a fist full (brenerashing pistol?), pearl handels
whit the

family initials

A uh!, 24 carat gold varios slow

A uh!, planet gets cold get damage for dow

A uh!, ????????? and blow traveling slow

A uh!, Flipmode, y'all niggas want it

-Busta Rhymes Verse-

Sayonara, see my rivals (ha) let my god be
(damafied?) (ho)

had to tell one, tell a lie (ha) get paralyzed (ha)

Stay pay rock shit made in ultra suade (ha)

Switch blade yo wack act back to (ho!) first grade (ha)

Even if yâ´all never seen us yâ´all now yâ´all need us

(ha) Suck my penis from here to muthafucking venus

Think back (ha) when you was amazed and had to sit
back (ha)

Imagening me ending your world (ho) like Deep Impact

Blood clot (ha), watch me come trough and bust a
gunshot

(ha) Yeah people inside of your den and done that

Chorus

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