

Forsaken

"Respect 4 Grandma"

Visit "[Respect 4 Grandma](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Are we recording right now?

Yea we're recording

I can't do it right now because my grandma is asleep in the room and I have to like go to like another room and like yell it

Go ahead

You know Respect for Grandma

You know what I mean

Scoop Deville

Your now rocking with a drunken battle,

We pack pumps like sluts when they

Traveling with shoes in the trunk

Im losing it punk

Missing a few screws and a nut

Im stupid as fuck

Im from the old school but I flunked

Black on Black

Rips with some grain to grip

Bitch slapping these trick rappers

Till they pay this pimp

Quit acting the click clacking

Like you famous shit

You faggots are broke with names out of gangsta flicks
(Biatch)

What a joke, you aint never cut up coke on a scale

Or snuck dope through the border in a cocanut shell

Fuck No!

You want tell your little veteran tales

So when I put the smoke in your mouth

You better inhale

Suck it!

You ready lets get it

The games now finished

Its's all, weapons to aim with a 1000 rounds in it

Machine shop class mixtaped lynch men
Clapping at your tracks rabbits back to the benches yea
People famous call me the evil genius
Got them bumpin Styles
In the Buick people speeding
Brim with the tilt, cigar on my clutch
Your crying over spilled milk
Demigodz what's up?
Got a flask filled of that ole lucky number 7 brand
Get rid of your first string
I aint playing second hand
Your messing with butane
Get scorched in a torch fire
Look out for the new slang
You rocking with Fort Minor

Allrigh hold for a second
Yeah you know who the fuck this is
SOB mother fuckas
Demigodz mother fuckas
Mike Shinoda Mother Fuckas
And this is Celph Titled Mother Fuckas
We put a pipe bomb in your tail pipe and it go off
mother fuckas
My gun don't fit through the doorway mother fuckas
lets Go!

This is the last warning shot before we're letting this go
We don't have to say lay low
Ya'll already know
That when the lights goes dim
And the beat drops in
Even Texas can't hold them
Ante up and Im in
Im like Black Jack Johnson and MOP
Drinking handfuls of Jack Daniels (You'll see)
Cause when we hop into the Jeep to try out the CD
You'll want a low rider bucking bronco to Scoop's beat
now
My name's Mike (mike), remember it well
More rock than raising hell
Rougher then Roc Deville
Ryu and Tak will tell you what's really the deal
If you want it come get us at the end of this twelve

Yea yea yea, you know the fuckin drill
Keeping it Godzilla up in the mother fuckin Home Depot
This is Celph Titled, the lame mile killer
This SOB, this is Demigodz, this is M Shinoda the cobra
holder
And this is your brain on crack mother fuckas!

Perfect... the guy is a genius

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

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