MotoLyrics.com

Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

French Affair ''I Declare War''

Visit "I Declare War" on MotoLyrics.com

[Timbo King]

MotoLyrics

I'm like salt, lyrics giving you high blood pressure Taste the sodium cuz my supply's fresher The mic tester catchin you off guard, back turn Flammable, alcohol, you suffer from rap burns Mediocre, more props then stock brokers Your knowledge don't stress than far, so stop jokers Wise wonder speaking a language that's broken Picking jewels, one arrow poking on the barrel smoking Without curses, my verses is causing threats I'm taking rookie bets, beating rookies and you vets We fight unfair, I declare war time National Geographically, talk war rhymes

I declare war right now, right now Universal kings in your face getting hype now I declare war right now, right now Universal kings in your face, in your face, in your face I declare war right now, right now Universal kings in your face getting hype now I declare war right now, right now Universal kings in your face, in your face, in your face

You catch a swollen ten, all hail the Royal men Sting like a scorpion, World War 3 begin We bring noise like white boys at rock shows I got flows that'll rip up the top pros Here's the formula, I'm warning you, you're raggety Feel the agony, I come down like false gravity Three dimensional, I understand the true signifigance Guaranteed solid, no man could put a dent in this The communist, I'm running this like a marathon I rap's beyond babylon, when the tatter's on I take a rhyme then mould it like pottery It's about time that we rule economincally

I declare war right now, right now Universal kings in your face getting hype now I declare war right now, right now Universal kings in your face, in your face, in your face I declare war right now, right now Universal kings in your face getting hype now I declare war right now, right now I declare war!

If I cross over, let me cross like Felipe My flow got you hooked, best rewind, instant replay Connect verses, I'm three-sixty like the Earth is The verbal villain, I can't stand snakes and serpents Royal men do Royal things, act fly, clip your wings Giving your eyepieces black rings Majestic, here's the mic, son, your test You the type of that signed quick cuz you stressed Checkmate, my vocal box is like hard rocks Move, I rush through like a large ox Explicit, even cops want to frisk it I'm nice with the words on the mic, dungeonistic

I declare war right now, right now Universal kings in your face getting hype now I declare war right now, right now Universal kings in your face, in your face, in your face I declare war right now, right now Universal kings in your face getting hype now I declare war right now, right now I declare war!

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

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.