MotoLyrics.com

Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

Game "How We Do -ft. 50 Cent"

Visit "How We Do -ft. 50 Cent" on MotoLyrics.com

:::[Hook: 50 Cent 2x]

MotoLyrics

This is How we do - - - -We Make a Move and Act a fool while we up in the club This is how we do - - - -Nobody do it like we do it so show us some love

[The Game]

Fresh like Uhh Impala Uhh Crome hydraulics, 808 drums U don't want none Nigga betta run Want beef its on I pop that trunk Come get some pistol grip pump If a nigga step on my white air ones Since red rum Ready hear it come Compton Uhh Dre found me in a slums Selling that stuff One hand on my gun I was selling rocks when Master P. was saying uhhh Buck pass the blunt The g-unit girls just wanna have fun Coke and rum Got weed on the tongue I'm bangin with my hand up her dress like uhh I Make her cum Purple haze on my lungs Whole Gang in the front In case a nigga wanna stunt

[50 cent]

I put Lambourgini doors on da Es-ca-lade Low pro so it look im riding on a blades In one year man a nigga so great I have a straight bitch in the telly going both ways Touch me tease me kiss me please me I give it to u just how u like it girl U now rocking the best trey pound in my hips Teflon on my chest They say im no good Cuz Im so hood Rich folks do not want me around Cuz shit might pop off And if shit pop off someone gonna get layed the fuck out They called me new money Say I Have no Class I'm from the bottom i came up to fast The hell if I care I'm just here to get my cash Boojie ass bitches u could kiss my ass

[Hook - 2x - 50 cent]

[The Game] I put Gold Daytona's On tha cherry 64' White walls so clean it's like I'm riding on bulbs Hit one switch man That ass so low Cali got niggas in new york riding on 100 Spokes Touch me tease me kiss me please me I give it to u just how u like it girl U now rocking wit the best 4 pound on my hip Gold chain on my chest Ahhhh!

[50 Cent]

50 Uhh Bentley Uhh Em came and got a nigga fresh out of slums Automatic gun, fuck a one on one We wrap up ya punk ass Stunt n' Ya done Homey its game time

[The Game] Ready here it comes Call lloyd banks and get this motherfucker crunk It took two months but 50 got it done Signed wit g-unit had niggas like huh Don't try to front I'll leave your ass slump Thinking im a punk Get your fucking head lumped 50 got a gun [50 Cent]

Ready here it comes Got a sick vendetta to get this chedda Meet my Beretta the drama Setter Sip ar-ma-retta My flows sound better then average on track I'm a savage I Damage Any nigga tryna front on my click G-UNIT!!!

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

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