Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

Goldfinger "This is How We"

Visit "This is How We" on MotoLyrics.com

[repeat 8X]

This is how we fuck it up (fuck it up!)

[Pudgee]

Oh no here I go one more time on the roll with the flow You move and you'll get cancelled like the Cosby Show You won't last you the fool that said it's cool to rap I'm pinin the tail on you, you're nothin but a jackass Send me the roughest, rappers ready to rip 'em Rhymes so deep you'll need a, shovel to kick 'em Precaution with caution and quickly you'll exit Leave your head spinnin like the bitch from The Exorcist

Not a beginner, dope rhyme inventer Blowin up the spot like the World Trade Center On the real know the deal, no steal Beat your ass have you thinkin bout home like Stephanie Mills

So if you're bigger I'm tellin you if I miss ya I'm goin to your house and get your wife like I was Amy Fisher

Here's your chance nigga better respect me
Cause I'll be around even longer than Elvis Presley
I'll be doin my thing, listen to me sing shit
And you'll be gettin more hits than Rodney King
Before you think you're comin better toughen up
Cause you ain't rough enough, I'll show you
rough'n'stuff

Come and watch me fuck it up

[Chorus]

This is how we fuck it up (fuck it up, fuck it up!)

This is how we fuck it up.. (fuck it up!)

This is how we fuck it up (fuck it up, fuck it up!)

This is how we fuck it up.. (fuck it up!)

This is how we fuck it up (fuck it up, fuck it up!)

This is how we fuck it up.. (fuck it up!)

This is how we fuck it up (fuck it up, fuck it up!)

FUCK IT UP!

Niggaz catch slugs from the thug when I bug out No doubt, your motherfuckin crew's gettin drug out quick

I put the click on a nigga with the stainless Boom boom, your motherfuckin homeboy's brainless So go and get the embalmin fluid Cause no heads get put to bed, when I'm fed I put some lead to it

And give your faggot ass a sunroof top With just one plot, cause you thought you was gunproof Hobbes

So I gotta fry niggaz 'til they die like the head cook Fuck jheri curls, G. Rap'll give your ass the wet look So ease up, I blow them naps and them peas up Freeze up, or be the first bitch swiss cheesed up Yeah kid, it ain't about talk when I stalk niggaz on sidewalk, (?) force bring out the white chalk So watch your ass from the van hoppers Spittin off man stoppers, even at the damn coppers I grab the four-fifth and tuck it up And that ain't how I fuck it up kid; that's how I fucked it up

(Fuck it up.. fuck it up.. FUCK IT UP)

[Chorus]

This is how we fuck it up.. (fuck it up!)

This is how we fuck it up.. (fuck it up!)

This is how we fuck it up.. (fuck it up!)

This is how we fuck it up.. (fuck it up!)

This is how we fuck it up (fuck it up, fuck it up!)

This is how we fuck it up (fuck it up, fuck it up!)

This is how we fuck it up (fuck it up, fuck it up!)

FUCK IT UP!

This is how we fuck it up.. (fuck it up!)

This is how we fuck it up (fuck it up, fuck it up!)

This is how we fuck it up.. (fuck it up!)

This is how we fuck it up (fuck it up, fuck it up!)

This is how we fuck it up.. (fuck it up!)

This is how we fuck it up (fuck it up, fuck it up!)

This is how we fuck it up.. (fuck it up!)

FUCK IT UP!

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