

Harry Connick, Jr. "Stars Fell On Alabama"

Visit "[Stars Fell On Alabama](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

First things first, we been rippin
get it in, cudder
niggas know the name, it's none other
I know you know me, the double O repper
two stepper, gun toter nana, smoke kusher
I know you lovin how I do it when I switch up the
lizzanes
skinny nigga Diggy in ya city getting chizzange
like I'm Carmelo, meet me in the gizzame
yammin on you sucka niggas, yammin on these HOES
roll swishers in the whip, dippin' so quick
as now whiskey motherfucka, we up in this bitch
hoes love cooder (cudder), smooth duder, cudua
I am climbing, I am climbing, and I know why

(chorus)

y'all know I keep it funky motherfucka, better get it
right,
get it right, better get it right, get it right
ooh hooo, ooh hooo yeaaaah
and I'll be rockin along zonin
and movin along zonin,
ooh hooo, ooh hooo yeaaaah

hey, doin what I want, no need to front
skinny and tatted the fuck up
they pass me the blunts, baby get up
we in this bitch, laxin
dennis know the game, he in the crowd mackin
all up off the dome, no need to pen it friend
me and my nigga we gettin ends, again
told my man plain pat, dog ever since day one
we gon get it poppin, that's what I'm in for
if you knew me man, I don't really worry bout a nigga
tryna judge
who are you? Judy! Girl shake ya feather, do ya thing
till you feel right
I know you know the name, the team we takin fizzite

y'all know I keep it funky motherfucka, better get it
right,

get it right, better get it right, get it right
oooh hooo, oooh hooo yeaaaah
and I'll be rockin along zonin
and movin along zonin,
oooh hooo, oooh hooo yeaaaah

Life... together...
we all in together now
all in together, all, all baby get it all in together now

Life... together...
we all in together now
all in together, all, all baby get it all in together now

Doin' what I need, hater I'm a-okay
how many times I tell em we don't care what people say
even if I do something unruly, I be like "fuck a nigga I
was probably zooted"
off the top, honestly, the kush and goose combination
harmful G
found my own rhythm while I'm lookin through my
viennas
everybody could talk that shit until they see em
then they all on my ballsack, word
the night bounds and they sayin I'm absurd
ya old jive ass nigga look around, hey you be around
fam I'm in the clouds

y'all know I keep it funky motherfucka, better get it
right,
get it right, better get it right, get it right
oooh hooo, oooh hooo yeaaaah
and I'll be rockin along zonin
and movin along zonin,
oooh hooo, oooh hooo yeaaaah

y'all know I keep it funky motherfucka, better get it
right,
get it right, better get it right, get it right
oooh hooo, oooh hooo yeaaaah
and I'll be rockin along zonin
and movin along zonin,
oooh hooo, oooh hooo yeaaaah

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