

Haystak "Titanic"

Visit "[Titanic](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

(Talking)

what is it exactly that you tryna do baby, aint no shallow
end to dis here, you either tryna eat somethin or
somethin tryna eat you..

(Verse 1)

ima boss player you can see im livin good slab right
aint nothin new bout grippin wood, born leader what
can i say the jus subscribe got leg breaker dat make
tough guys cry, __bleeder may not wanna get
envolved, weak hearts dont want it at all, these charts
dont reflect yall, my heart has become a concrete wall,
this money is secondary to respect, what you claim
homie, cant you see da tattoo on my neck, white boy is
dis what i've become some token caucasian i think not
bum

i can be from vietnam, mexico or japan, show up in
your city hop on stage an be da man. real talk poppin
like grease in a pan i did it da old way autographs and
shakin hands.

(chorus)

You done blew up your lil rubber raft thinkin its a kiddy
pool or some kinda bubble bath dropped in da water
and suddenly you done sprung a leak, lookin for a
paddle cuz literally you up a creak x2

verse 2

move way out still come back to touch a few, great
force enough to crush an cripple you,
straight forward no time to bite my tongue we'll
through you over board while you still da only one who
wants to revoke or guess how things are bein done
there's more to bein a boss then jus wantin it done, you
gota compete get love in da street ya second cd we'll
see if he can potentially be a sturdy represenative get
hype off dat addrenaline and if u white get used to
them comparin you to eminem its sink or swim
please believe its goin down your under-boss'll stand
there an watch you drown
you know how mnay times i've been in over my head
but its dat fight inside of em dats why im not dead so

go on an bring dat cap gun in here wit these bannana clips, go on an row ya row-boat in here wit these battle-ships..

(repeat chorus x2)

verse 3

u poppin on myspace unknown an ___ plenty pay-pal
money unfound in best-buy, if i keep talkin dis will then
become a seminar i cant give my game away what u
think they pay me for
half a million moved i can show you every cent i came a
long way from diggin in my pockets gettin lint
now its bank cards to da buisness account if u been
around you remember when it was pounds it went
down who put dat fruity on da town brought in dat
boojiey __ and put out dat bobby brown and now ima
rapidly close an seize da opportunity to snap on my
foes
stay on ya toes if u been talkin lyk i heard you was
young in da game and make a grown man murder ya
so come on in dis deep end and see if u float cuz i
know wit these blocks 'round ya feet ya wont

(repeat chorus x2)

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

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