

Helmet "Cutthoat Committee"

Visit "Cutthoat Committee" on MotoLyrics.com

(ManTaking)

Dime, Now that's how we gone keep this thang poppin' (poppin')

Dime, Haters at the door major norton stoppin' (stoppin')

Dime, Go two pills I'm finna pop 'em

Dime, Bitch panties wet you know she finna drop 'em

Dime, This beat, cut it ain't it knockin'

Dime, Stuid doo doo, might start pop lockin'

Dime, How I come, oh you you ain't heard

Dime, Bitch got combed

Dime, Should of been fed up lookin' like a nerd

Dime, now she doing time in Louis Berg

Dime, Ain't no comin' home to the 33rd

Dime, Talkin' 'bout me, Bitch you got yo nerves

Dime, Hoe move yo feet

Dime, Cause Don Juan makebeats

Dime, Bitch, Cutthoat Committee

Dime, Way up in Kansas City

(Man Talking)

Boy I be fuckin' em, All the way out that country club crest residents

Fuckin' em, Snappin' like a crocodile ain't no tellin' when

Fuckin' em, You faggots ain't gonenever mock this shit Fuckin' em, I'm' still in the streets shakin' 'em up like pits

Fuckin' em, I'm rugged raw, nigga I locks my jaw Fuckin' em, I'mfor thissle big scrissle up in my paw

Fuckin' em, From the East to the West up down all

Fuckin' em, In hyper space they beggin' me to come down

Fuckin' em, But look at now cutthoat get around

Fuckin' em, Up with 31 styles, dumb wild

Fuckin' em, A savage all about cabbage you ain't know He be fuckin' em, But me I'm a shake the punk rock hoe Fuckin' em, I'm shakn' em ain't no jivin' riders here Fuckin' em, They canivin', nigga on the tear Fuckin' em, Every where and a L 7 square Fuckin' em, On 2000 shit, nigga scrilly near

(Man Talking)

That's some bull ass shit, On the mush
That's some bull ass shit, no out look
That's some bull ass shit, When yo home get kiked out
th book

That's some bull ass shit, Lookin' in yo hom for yo chips and yo cushion

That's some bull ass shit, And yo hut get whipped That's some bull ass shit, And yo 30 plus get took That's some bull ass shit, When you on high risk parole That's some bull ass shit, You got to do what you told That's some bull ass shit, Talkin' about some pot in my pee

That's some bull ass shit, Well nigga that shit nadda to me

That's some bull ass shit, Try to do manogany That's some bull ass shit, I'm still a popin' collar G That's some bull ass shit, Lil' Mama look thick in them jeans

That's some bull ass shit, Only 16 That's some bull ass shit, If it ain't the Cutthoat Committee

That's some bull ass shit, If you don't tote it with me

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

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