

Heltah Skeltah

"The Art of Disrespekinazation"

Visit "[The Art of Disrespekinazation](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Sean Price] These niggas can't write, plus they pants tight And they sweaters small, fuck it, I'm better ya'll Go against the God, that's the wrong move What you want pa? Don't say dog food [Rock] Smile, it's a celebration bitches, I just bagged Mistletoe in my back pocket, kiss my ass All ya'll, can we do a track? No, quit hollering, I'm shooting Niggas trash, a wack-tose and tolerant [Sean Price] My gun pop niggas, one shot nigga I run out of shells, then straight Ong Bak niggas Fuck rap riddles, get riddles with shells, yo I'm a beast, you a bitch like Tickle Me Elmo [Rock] Word, my taste buds and your taste buds will never taste bud Together, cuz your taste buds be tasting butt Niggas homo thugging it, clowns be red Bozo nose rubbing it We already changed our mind, you almost was a bitch, pussy [Chorus: Rock w/ ad-libs] Since niggas like disrespecting the game Me and my nigga disrespecting you lames Niggas ain't got no respect for the game So we ain't got no respect for you lames [Sean Price] Rap ain't selling, crack ain't selling So it's back to armed robberies, my back sting melons Take it back to Decep', back out the hammer, fam I ain't talking Hammer blam fam, I'm talking hammer, damn, call an ambulance [Rock] No fuck that, I'm letting the cannon blam Have that man smoking like it's Amsterdam Dammit, man, I go in your hood and get love Huh, you be, go in your hood and get mugged Bitch bastard, don't go to son crib, his shit bugged Wire tapped, this chump got a mic in his pimp cup [Sean Price] Got a mic and my a pimp cup, catch a right from the fist, chump Leave a non smoker choking when lighting this bitch up Still Bozos, get knocked the fuck out, Miguel Kodo Verse Zab Judah, I'm worse, pass me the luger, bong! [Rock] Stupid, your whole crew's snakes and your jewels fake Give me some news break, and some tooth paste [Chorus] [Sean Price] Listen, it's big drama, nah, it's little drama Lip gloss stains on my dick from Lil' Mama When I fucked Rihanna, ain't use no 'umbrella' When the bitch have twins we naming 'em both Ella, Ella Aye, I'm just joking, maybe I'm not I'm just smoking, maybe it's pot Maybe

it's coke, maybe it's both Only way to tell, muthafucka,
hah, take it and toke, P. [Rock] Hell, no, son, you can
keep the coke I'mma stick to reefer, smoking hood
bitches, Keyshia Cole That's the way it is, I'm a 'slim
thug', 'slim' and 'shady' But I'm not from Houston, not
that white boy from Dre team But I worldwide circus,
fuck chicks for sport I didn't know that was your bitch I
caught, huh Rapper, acting like I stole Beyonce Knowles
or something No, that's just a biat'che hoe [Chorus]

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

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