

Hood Gang "Have You Ever"

Visit "[Have You Ever](http://MotoLyrics.com)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Street Skolla:]

Oh! you know what it is

Jersey!

Uh street skolla hood gang hood gang

Got a right for survival

Fuck the bible

On my cycle ghost rider you a biter

Plus liver then the hyper them cars ready

Flow you all spend it

Then you [?]

But mines is authentic

Double trouble when I rumble with the pump slow

No scum [?] see the blood flow

Triple the sicle sizzle with the word

Kiddle your little nouns and verbs won't work

Throw my own slang throw it up then bang

Can it hurry yeah just take on and then it bury

[?]

For me you shttin

Got my [?] you generic son of a bitch

When you [?] you ain't fuckin with this

Multi platinum rappers so so cold

[?] like jo

[Chorus:]

Have you ever lived like me nah

Have you ever dealt like me nah

Have you ever cashed like me nah

Have you ever got asked like me nah [x2]

[Chris Da Vp:]

Ok I'm out the case son

I'm a get it in ain't a rookie look boy I'm a veteran

Stackin up the beat to the [?]

Haters like damn look it's them again

This is for life hood gang is tatted on me

I started rappin now mommas like what's happened to me

Look mom god has asked for me

Came to me and said he got a couple tats for me

Mcs is babys get them [?]

This administration I'm the vp of the cabinet

Hip hop these old niggas could'nthandle it
So me and my crew is history [?]
The game is corrupt that's why I'm spittin [?]
The new young cats is fuckin shit up
The question is will rap ever prove it's state
And have you ever met a group this great nah

Nope

[Chorus:]

Have you ever lived like me nah
Have you ever dealt like me nah
Have you ever cashed like me nah
Have you ever got asked like me nah [x2]

[J Smilez:]

Have you ever had a passion for a sport
Rhyme book in hand sittin on the porch
Dream of? the impossible
Sit back on the instrumental
Makin records you can't imagine
You're a re-run like what's happenin
The rhymes ya'll spit is too repetitive
I laugh at ya'll niggas ain't competitive
Body slam ya'll like wrestlers
On the track I murder all you characters
You swiftly call a silent murder
Weak mcs fall in a deep slumber
Won't wake up cause I got they number
Anorexic mcs die from hunger
In this game I strive for greatness
An mc with no formal weakness

Faggots

C[horus:]

Have you ever lived like me nah
Have you ever dealt like me nah
Have you ever cashed like me nah
Have you ever got asked like me nah [x2]

[Street Skolla:]

Yo I got my nigga t mack bout to slay ya'll let's go!

[T Mack:]

It's mack on the track
Hopped den off the double yo
High off the bubble dro nigga h double o
D nigga you know me
Raps crack might od off of oz
Have you ever taste somethin better then off flavor

Never no flows better you niggas just [?]
See you pussys wanna push me try to push me to the
edge
Yo pussys from the get go you been pussy since I met
you
Me and my niggas fall deep on these cold streets
They want beef on they block with a slow creep
And if I die let it be but when they come for me
I'm poppin off 3 I'm poppin off 4
I'm poppin off 5 I'm poppin off more till these
motherfuckers die
Shit niggas askin if mack has ever killed
That's like sayin that I never dealed and never will

Yeah
Hood gang shit nigga
Sorry we gotta say man
Street skolla
New j rules 1

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

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