MotoLyrics.com

MotoLyrics

Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

Butt Trumpet "High With Tha Blanksta"

Visit "High With Tha Blanksta" on MotoLyrics.com

"gonna get high wit tha blanksta x 2

(point blank) Psk scooped me up now it's time to roll creepin through south park on tha beamer patrol I got tha ho's in tha wind jus lost my beeper at tha fleet damn,fuck it I guess no of my ho's won't be pagin me but its friday and I'm tight tryin to find some more drugs

(Big moe) blank lets paint tha town red

(point blank) man they be hatin me at the club so im a roll with the click, cause they might get in some shit anotha night anotha fight, especially fuckin round wit this sight its all good cause I'm down for whatever and I mean it for tha ones who don't know it ask the ones who done seen it you respect me ima respect you thats that ain't nuttin new black and reds tha set I claim I even got hommies thats down for blue so watch your self in tha zone when its time to get it on tha Blanksta in tha house creepin on tha come up like bone If you wanna get blown, don't be scared to scream cause everyone in tha parkin' lot be askin me

(chorus 2x)

"I wanna get high wit tha blanksta please Just chill and hit tha sweet young g's we jus blowin big killa wit tha niggaz oh yeah blowin big killa wit my niggaz

(point blank) "after tha club whats ta hap? stop ta go and rob tha japs bitches jammed in tha car I even had two ho's on my lap blowin big, takin swigs, drinkin surb, smokin sticks I jus hope we don't go to jail for rapin one of these bitches

lights out its quiet now somebody yelled (SWITCH) I heard a glass hit the floor and out screamed a bitch(ahhh) young nate jus couldn't wait they were gonna lock his ass back up (why you say that blank) shoulda seen how he had that ho back up against tha bed head bangin on tha wall I'm fryin out to my screw tape sayin "I'm fuckin all ya'll every body naked, walkin, dicks are erected I don't give a fuck what yall do just as long as yall don't break shit

(chorus)

jus in case you don't know I fuck all them stupid ho's everybody get their clothes, nigga its time to hit tha door for I go I wanna send a shout out to all my baby freaks I'm fuckin all yall next week we gonna hook up bout 12 on a pm tip, rollin, gettin fried out jammin that stick in to a comma everybody crunk now disrespect me since I got sounds in tha trunk now bumpin, jumpin, everybody blowed I won't stop had to ? a squat before tha show niggas hate the click, knew when we roll in knowin damn well If it goes down, oh shit there they go again drama, niggas strictly drama fool we sippin on serb, chill, codine straigt blowin up tha scene ? at 13 tru rollin stinky green, lets rlde I wanna get high wit tha blanksta

(chorus until end of song fading out behind talkin)

Visit <u>Butt Trumpet</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.