MotoLyrics

MotoLyrics.com Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

Jay Electronica "Hagler"

Visit "Hagler" on MotoLyrics.com

[Jay Electronica:] I banged a lot of shakers And no I don't spit scratch raps just know that my hands exchanged a lot of paper I lived a lifetime for most of 'ya'll by twenty-one Same Spades game, different player man plenty come (plenty go) Twenty-four inch gleamers on the Benz Might thicken up your friends Thicken up your hens Make you feel like Charles Dickens dippin' with your pen But you can see like Stevie do by looking at your kin Family tell a story Neglect the ones you love the most Scramblin' for your glory Looking like Robert Horry Trying to hit that clutch three with seconds on the clock Viewing things rather poorly Those that were before me Tried to school me well but the wisdom only bored me I never lost yet but if I did it would be sorely Therefore I implore thee Never come before thee Champion of men The beginning and the end [Che Grand:] Whether enemy or friend above the rim like Leon My blood color neon, my soul age eons My first name will be on the Nobel list For now I'll settle for a Grammy on a track like this Learn it, I used to rap with the Kool G lisp

Citizenship is British red snapper cook the fish After grub we hit the club and walk away with medallions

Came a long way but fuck it homey we back again Whatever when I made it through the worst of 'em I can dodge drops in the hurricane the rain never touches 'em

You got guts running through your veins get freedom to spook The set by the door you ain't even seen 'em Cleaning guns in the back serial numbers they key 'em They want half I only need ten for my per diem And you don't need no fucking wristband to come and meet 'em You can say you part of my band the Grand Union yeah

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

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.