MotoLyrics.com

Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

Jebediah ''Like This''

Visit "Like This" on MotoLyrics.com

Uh-oh.. Uh-oh, uh-oh.. Uh-oh.. Uh-oh, uh-oh..

MotoLyrics

[Hook] It's like that y'all! (Oh my, it's like this!) It's like that y'all! (No, uh-uh, it's like this!) It's like that y'all! (No, uh-uh, it's like this!) It's like that y'all! (No, uh-uh, it's like this!)

[Odd Ball]

Man, we ride top peel't back, (Uh-huh) chapstick with the shine

Know what they know 'bout that, (Uh-huh) on the mission to get mine

I'm ridin with Fat Cracks (Heyy!) Slic Patna one of a kind Man Shawty Putt, got my back, drop down, drop of a dime

Now go on girl! Let's see ya shake it 'til you can't shake it no more

This for my folk, posted up in the cut, we chief in control

Now what it is y'all, mayne, I thought y'all already know I'm old school like the hubcaps with them folds, now take it slow

I'm just rollin man, ho patrollin, pistol holdin and hopin to stack up my cheese, before the mo'nin Cuz somethin, sho' got to give out here, we bumpin Like two fifteens off in yo' trunk, this shit been thumpin

[Backbone]

Uh-huh..Yeah

He ain't talk that shit in every rhyme he wrote (Huh?) I turn around and rock-n-roll with Shawdy Lo (Huh?) I stand before ya, check the tag for authenticity Gon' make ya know - I got my Slic Patna off in here wit me

See Shawdy make a play, he's a ten year veteran Take these young G's to school, learn 'em a lesson, 'bout me (Huh?) Shawdy with the gold tooth grin Play the cut low-key, D-Boy, get it in Call in Front Street, (Uh-huh) make sure they got the money right From Trump's tree, we brought heat for when these niggas run up on me It don't stop it don't quit You hear me talkin nigga, it's like this

[Hook - 2x]

{*Blvd. Int. yelling in Spanish*}

[Blvd Int] De deje [BackBone] I told ya {repeat both parts 8x}

[Backbone] A dark cloud bring the storm, the natural born {*thunder*} I, give it to 'em raw, in it's purest form That THING, they JUMP IN, know what I MEAN? That thing holla, (Back-a-bone!) with the thing I'm, So Fresh, So Clean, never no frap' I'm, going to the club, bullshit ya not! SWAT, GA, I'm from that A-T-L-A-N-T-A-G-A Cascade, with a cliché, smoke some (*inhales*) Burn it down, keep it workin all across town Break bread, tell them young niggas "Put down" OK, Slic Patna is you wit me (Fo' sho', ya right!) Lil' buddy tell 'em what it hit like!

[Odd Ball]

Man you know these hoes chose, a nigga spit that pimp shit

These niggas hate, cuz we grippin wood when we whip shit

Win or lose, I'ma be the first nigga to rip shit A double T-I-C, we gon' tell ya some good shit If that girl ain't got no dinner fixed, dip, fuck that bullshit

Never slip, one in the chamber for all that punk shit Didn't write schemes, my whole team on some money shit

Come tell me right, my folk ain't down wit that funny shit

Some niggas I know, been steady flexin on that bunny shit

Roll up some dope and they swear that they runnin shit I caught my man and these hoes, they know some other shit

Don't tell your life is hemp, Slic Patna runnin shit

[Hook - 4x]

{*music until fade*}

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

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