

Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

Canibus

"4-3-2-1"

Visit "4-3-2-1" on MotoLyrics.com

HUHHHHH!

[Erick Sermon] Def Jam, No Limits [Master P] No Limit [Erick Sermon] Def Squad [Redman] Wu-Tang, and beyond

[Redman] Aiyyo, one two three four five six seven Blaze the hot [LL Cool]] trizack that sound like heaven Seven six five four three two one My mon Meth-Tical come and get some

[Method Man]

Playin my position, hot Nixon This one, for all the sick ones, confliction Posionous darts sickening, best believe finger itchin with two broke legs, now I'm trippin on MC's cliche, shot that ricochets start trouble bust bubbles, hip to wicked ways Gotta love me, G-O-D no one above me Look good but fuck ugly, tap your jaw from my punch, watch your son and you Got you shittin in your last Huggie, runnin who? Fuckin punk, get a speed bump comin through A single shot make your knees knock, respect Wu

[Redman]

Aiyyo I put it on a nigga, shit it on a nigga Turnin Christian to a certified sinner The bomb I release, time pent up (explodes) While you got set up I was hittin your ex hoe Shit I kept low, petro' your metro Politic, keep the chickenheads gobblin Shit I'm drivin in, come with funk halogen Terrorize your city, from the spliff committee Kick ass till both Timberlands turn shitty Gritty, smack the driver's head in the chin see When I approach rappers be takin notes I drop like I should a invented the raincoat Absolut, I love to burn to the roots I keep comin til your pour sperm from your boots Vigilante hardcore to the penis Tell you fuck you my attitude is anemic

[Canibus]
I'm the illest nigga alive, watch me prove it
I snatch your crown witcha head still attatched to it

Visit **Canibus** page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

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