MotoLyrics.com

Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

Juelz Santana "Rewind"

Visit "Rewind" on MotoLyrics.com

Yea, Ice Cream Hoodie, Bathing Ape Tennis Shoes/ No time for pictures, no time for interviews/ Im gon' get the money, snowstorm or sunny/ try me and i'm comin out my coat armor or somethin/ note on the table, pay me a daygo/ ya cant get the cash? then pay me in yayo/ save me the drama, dont go run and snitch/ if thats ya mama then i'll murk ya right in front of that bitch/

Ima Young Money, Cash Money, Universal solider/ watch out Ms. Syria, i'm kinda feelin ya/ ha, ima headache but they love the pain/ i ask a bitch her name and tell her go board the plane/ Im so sure, i know more, im so more Dwayne/ I know whores that know whores that's always with some more whores/

you ol' whores, i show whores, i go whores/ im always at the store cuz i go more, i go for it, thats so foward/

mami say she so bored wit ol' boy, oh oh/ i leave that pussy so sore, thats right no dough/ bitch get lost in the current, how the dough flows/ niggas call Maybachs LoLo's, niggas got the glock in the chokehold/

i wont fold, till the cops, till the PoPo's, ya hoes/ shout to my stomping ground, Hollygrove/ fuck wit them New Orleans niggas, funeral/ Uptown, Uptown's where i roll, yea/ welcome to the real outdoors, and of course/ that chopper that i tote will split em like a divorce/ and that spiritual force, take 'em way up north/ they say the end is coming, ima stay up for it/ ima chase that money, you could wait up for it/ ima kick to the snare, ima boom to the base/ what more can i say? i cant feel my face/

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