

### MotoLyrics.com

Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

## Junior Senior "Mr. Lil One"

Visit "Mr. Lil One" on MotoLyrics.com

(Verse 1)

well its loced out Lil one and I'm comin all up in here

Everybody wanna know where I wanna go got em' all askin

Wantin me to ride nut em' all up inside but I got pride And I feel none of them are real so I never kneel to a pair of heels

And I know how to read a mind give a Lil time and I will devine anyone

That'll wana go showin off a gun when you never done redrum

Ready boy you better be if you ever wanna get ahead of me

I be locin provokin anybody that I wana smoke as I start em' all up in a path

Give a good past then I'm gonna laugh and I'm gonna go lay a little low

so the 5-0 will never know that I'm gonna lead em' I'ma defeat em' ain't no one to lead em' anywhere I feel

Still I gotta be the man of rhymes when I'm in your minds friends full of lies

When you gotta a whole lot of ends then you got a whole lot of them friends

But you gotta be the one to know when they wanna come put a Lil show

So I give em' all a big smile write em' up put em' all up in a file

and I send em' on their way as they all say

(Chorus 4X)

(Verse 2)

Now before I get up in the mix let me run em' all down how I get down

I be one of a kind every mankind will you find of mine That so sick like a berreta that I never let another get ahead of me

I be all up in your thoughts feel the gun shots now your full of blood clots

Any one that'll feel against this suspense well your fin to rest for a long time

Never drop a dime not a good sign when your in a pine box

And all wanna reminisce you all the girls wanna come and kiss you good bye in the lips

Why wait till your dead all in the mix if you never have then you never should

Cuz I never would even though I could. Still I had to give em' all a diss

And I insist that you never risk any one with a right mind cuz you might find that

Your really no good then screw ya went through ya now do ya feel the voodoo

Goin all up in your veins ain't that a shame now you really feel the pain and theres no one there for you to lean on

now you gotta go and get your fiend on And know I be the one baller lil one can I get a dollar? Hell no first I gotta hear you holler

#### (Chorus 4X)

#### (Verse 3)

Now never could I be the one that'll run rather over come

Any class of a man now I gotta ban anyone that'll stand in my way only one way that I'll ever pay that's your death

As you know this rigormortis by the man named in the chorus

I gotta be the baddest of them all never will you find even a little flaw

This locness and dopeness leavin all my nemesis hopeless

And never find a man that'll make any man have a doubt what he's all about

Take him on a route with the grim reaper So why would you wanna diss?

Now I gotta leave you in a bloody mess

Any body else that'll run around

dig em' in the ground

find em' all spellbound

And get em and I'm gonna wet em

bloodshed oh never will I ever let em

Escape me elevate me said you hate me

but you can't take me

See lil one be the baddest

well mad man be the maddest

and we got em all up in the mix

Everybody wanna come and get a glimpse

# of them locs with a sick mind 619 right around time $(\hbox{Chorus 4X})$

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

 $\underline{\text{MotoLyrics.com}} \mid \text{Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.}$