

K.c. And The Sunshine Band**"We R"**

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Pop, pop pop, pop..

[Chorus]

We arrrreee...(We are, we are, we are)

We arrrreee...(We are, we are)

We arrrreee...(We are, we are)

We arrrreee...(We are, we are, we are)

[Shabaam over chorus]

Molemen...

Yeah, S-Double.. sweet sound

Street scholar Shabaam Sahdeeq

Driftin Arrow, P-O, P-F..

Bronze K, BK all day...

[Bronze K]

I'm tryna, lay it down with the 'caine

And the jays, blowin trees, bound it in James

Two guns, a gauge, and a pound

Brave niggaz get laid on the ground,

and when your soul start to rise I'ma pop it to clouds

Bronze, Drift, and S-Double, apocalypse now

Hit producers with assignments, put my verses in vows

You be a passenger in a hearse, you copy my style

Lock shit down, like the cops over on Leonard & Powell

The kid is a mess, hoes be lovin the sex

Condom bust, now a ho get a percent of my check

Never trust hoes, rarely tell 'em my name

And the ones that do know me, they be yellin my name

I play strips, lookin devilish, with a hell of a chain

J-Swiss they see me sell shit I'm true to the game

Spit dimes out my mouth, fuck hand to hand

Swan's out GCT, O.G.'s the clown route

Certain niggaz ain't made for the street shit

I eat meat, vegetarians ain't made for beef shit

[Chorus]

[Over Chorus]

The type of cats who be swervin in the nine up in Lanes

The type of cats who be in ya hallway all day like..

The type of niggaz who'll rock witchu even if it's life or death

The type of niggaz who'll hold you down at your final breath

[Drift]

Aiyyo we ruthless nuts, we stealin niggaz coupes and trucks

My peoples shoot shit up, if they boots get scuffed
And we gon' take over the game, so get used to us
I get money and invest, you give your loot to sluts
Leave them coward niggaz dizzy cuz they doubt that I get busy

This ain't no fuckin game, my stomach growlin like a grizzly

Put rounds up in your kidney, and four on your light Caesars

Holdin the right heaters to soak up your wife beaters
Bonin them nice divas, then leave them broads
Cuz as long as my money right, I don't need them broads

Say you got scrilla but I doubt it cuz your Range's is rented

I'm not a killer, but I think he's about to change in a minute

You up in them gay clubs, don't fuck with them fake thugs

Think I'm jokin 'til the burner is touchin your taste buds
Snuffin with straight slugs 'til ya block ducks down
He give 'em 41 shots like them cops uptown,
motherfucker

[Chorus]

[Over Chorus]

The type of cats who be swervin in the nine up in Lanes
The type of cats who be in ya hallway all day like..

The type of niggaz who'll rock witchu even if it's life or death

The type of niggaz who'll hold you down at your final breath

[Shabaam Sahdeeq]

Yeah, yeah, yeah

Under pressure I turn coals to diamonds, priceless worths

Pass with a smirk, stick you niggaz handlin work
Chains close like I change flows, change zip codes
Chameleon! Adapt to any strip I'm standin on
S-Double, Drift, and Bronze, them niggaz to put ya money on

Street trinity, dump slugs in your infinite
Y'all yappin niggaz killin me, doubtin the force
Y'all haters could never win, cuz we sweepin y'all off
Like stoops, come through in coupes, in flavors like
Froot Loops
Guns not for show, these niggaz they do shoot
And my mind flow righteous stars
But I still got artillery, for them cats tryna take me off
course
In my truck I take turns like I'm whippin a Porsche
Doin fifty, hottie in the Denalli, just missed me
Where it stay crispy, like fifties, outta the ATM
Yes thou surpassin 'em, it's Redrum
Where I'm from is everywhere, and everywhere is
where I'm from
Everybody got a gun, all scramblin gettin ones
Y'all niggaz all sound the same, it's a new era
Act like a bitch, smear ya lipstick and mascara
Tracks get smashed when you put these three soldiers
together
See me never, see multiple holes in ya leather
Make ya chest a golf course, when I flame that torch
Bitch niggaz, (Pop, pop pop, pop)

[Chorus]

[Over Chorus]

The type of cats who be swervin in the nine up in Lanes
The type of cats who be in ya hallway all day like..
The type of niggaz who'll rock witchu even if it's life or
death
The type of niggaz who'll hold you down at your final
breath

[Chorus]

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