

Celly Cel

"Round 2"

Visit "[Round 2](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Celly Cel] Round mothafucking two Celly Cel back in this mothafucka, fool Dropping nothing but that bomb ass purple kush chronic Making mothafuckers feel bionic Gangsterism, playerism, is what I give 'em You can playa-hate me but I'm living like it's Thanksgiving Round mothafucking two Celly Cel, Hillside, that's what we do I got that heat for your ass That make the niggaz wanna blast I got that game for these hoes To make them come up out them clothes I'mma make the whole world feel this real ass Killa Kali ass bump To make you niggaz wanna pump the trunk And dump, on whoever, wherever, whenever you feel like it You know what I'm saying nigga Round mothafucking two Celly Cel, Celly Cel And I want y'all to bump this shit I want y'all to bump this shit I want y'all to bump this shit Til the mothafucking wheels fall off, bitch Uh huh, yeah, fool Yeah, yeah, uh What's going down, it's that infrared beam Mad dog mean mothafucka down with the women team What's up mack ass freaks, still doing this for my nigga Lil Whip To my nigga Ned, Kaitlyn and my cousin Jamal Stay strong players, them fools can't hold y'all, yeah Cell Cel, round mothafucking two, nigga

Visit [Celly Cel](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.