

Kurhaus

"Leave Ya' With This"

Visit "[Leave Ya' With This](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

S-u-b, r-o-c
(? ?) rock it to the highest degree

[kurious]
Fresh out the box, in comes the loot
Psych cause it don't, I flaunt the tactic, climactic styles
No I won't go out the back like the vermin
I'm burnin, all sucker mc's whose hittin switches like
erick sermon
Easier-rider provider of the old school shit
The tool gets hot when it's shot
Droppin shit on the mic, like faggots do in their drawers
When they see my sihlouette, surprise, the crops is
yours
Blue light soars, speed to the heavens
Seperate from your body in this piece of shit we live in
You're back to the essence we will always miss your
presence
See you later in bliss, for now I leave ya with this..

{*horn break*}

[kurious]
Anticipation of the groove makes me go rrrrahh
Kurious the brainiest spontaneous, nah
On the real sub, tell me yo yo, why they be buggin?
They shoulders should be sore from the nuts that they
be huggin
Never payin tolls, cause I don't own a car (worrred up)
Tell a bitch if she wanna bone a star
To ride my dick to the moon like a rocket
Already got a girl, bitch you need to stop it
My dog, I lock this up
I know you're laughin only wish that I could reach ya
If I get my shit correct, I'm guaranteed to meet ya
But you're back to the essence we will always miss your
presence
See you later in bliss, for now I leave ya with this..

{*horn break*}

[kurious]

You tell me, "whattup hobbes? "i say that's what jordan
got

You think I'm a superstar? nah, can't afford a lot

Of shit cause my pockets is fucked

Welfare style, why smile? here stops the bucks

Aww shit, make way for the prolific charismatic

Hispanic, puerto rican cuban plus a functional addict

Rehabilitation is needed

Got soul cruise control at 55, never speeding

The ticket, you stick it, crevice, is anal

Try to match up parallel, and yo the pain will

Make you cringe, but the joint is dedicated

To my man up top, none other than subroc

Takin time machine trips, go back and correct shit

Roughed up a beat, I freestyle on some next shit

You're back to the essence we will always miss your
presence

See you later in bliss, for now I leave ya with this..

{*horn break*}

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