Kurupt

"Lay It On Back(feat. DJ Lethal, Fred Durst, Nate Dogg"

Visit "Lay It On Back(feat. DJ Lethal, Fred Durst, Nate Dogg" on MotoLyrics.com

[Intro-Kurupt] Yeah, gangsta's make the world go 'round I heard that's true Make things go up and down I heard that's true

[Verse 1-Kurupt] I been through the full-court pressure stage The homies gave me a nine The first time I saw a gauge The first time I put my feet... Down solid mashin on top of concrete Before all the ways of war House and car doors felt the rays of war When life was simple as shit And we didn't give a fuck about a bitch, 1986 It's all about lic's, heat in the streets Trucks with the beats Bitches with biker shorts worn all tight Tryin to get a pussy just worn all night Plus you had to be a baller to get the baddest ho's Back in the days, 6-4 six trays Back in the days, Elco's, S-S's The best is where the west is niggaz don't test us

[Chorus X4-DJ Lethal] Just lay it on back (Hey) Do you wanna ride?

[Verse 2-Fred Durst & Kurupt]

[Fred Durst]

Back in the days where them laces were thick I was concerned with break dancin and layin some dick For whatever it's worth, I'm still doin the smurf And I'm walkin on this Earth, like I don't give a fuck And now I'm rollin up in third gear With 3 dollar bills, 3 more minutes to kill 3 more seconds to snap, 3 more bottles of beer And corrupt's my lifestyle, so shut the fuck up And back the fuck up with that buck free style [Kurupt] Nigga what freestyle, nigga

[Fred Durst] Walkin on a razor blade

[Kurupt] Comin through I got it made, posted up in the shade Comin through to get paid Sunny California baby

[Fred Durst] I got dubbs in my trunk and it's bound to bump Straight smashin, hollerin out what's up Kurupt?

[Kurupt] Wassup, I'm fillin in my right mind, one to the head And I'm on the smash hollerin out 'what's up Fred?'

[Chorus X4-DJ Lethal] Just lay it on back (Hey) Do you wanna ride?

[Verse 3-Nate Dogg]

I don't give a fuck so fuck what they say Nigga won't you pass, say pass the bombay Niggaz they decide to ride and they ride Niggaz they decide to lie and they die I can bust a fleet of ho's with my skills I can make them ho's bow down pay my bills Can't think I can make them ho's convert to my will Wanna bet I'll turn them ho's to my scrill' If you love a bitch a bitch can drive you crazy Anything a hooker do it won't amaze me You better be up on your game homie cuz they be They may talk a lot of shit but they can't fade me If you hang around with suckaz then you may be... Anotha type of brotha I don't want with me When you compensate with bustaz you confuse me Cuz I'm tryin to stay out the penitentiary

[Chorus X4-DJ Lethal] Just lay it on back (Hey) Do you wanna ride?

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