

Charley Pride "Testify"

Visit "Testify" on MotoLyrics.com

3rd verse

Hold up

Now niggaz tellin in the movies?

What's the name of part two?

Get rich or die snitchin?

Stay away

Order in the...

What's ya name?

Stop bitchin!

Call the reporter

She got tape recorder

Got chea

"he laced some thing"

In the booth

Tellin truth

With ya right hand high

Left shakin

Dawg stop fakin

You'z a window shopper

One sign to that one way glass to cops

How many leg pops did it take to break you?

I know a wild nigga in jail who'd love to break you

Said he liked u all greased up, muscles ripped

'cause the bigga u iz, the smaller ya dick

And the smaller the dick

It remind him of the pussy

U got the right nigga when u go thru g.p.

C.p. hood rat

Born & bread

So i ain't mine man enough for anything i said

M.i. let it slide

I tried to ryde it

But i got shut down

Bitch whaddup now?

I don't run with beef u can bring it

I know ya snitch ass song u can sing it

He did it she did it they did it

And what?

Sign ya statement

Ya 15 minutes is up

U fucked u fucked u fucked

Visit Charley Pride page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.