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Lil' Cease "Get Out Of Our Way"

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Intro: Blake C B.I.G. nigga Forever and ever Yeah

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You know by now, By now you know You know, my name What is it? Blake C Brooklyn If ya don't know We bring the thunder, thunder I said I'm here now And I'm never gone

Verse One: Larceny Know what I'm sayin, We goin do it like this, Yo, yo, yo Larc Vegas banger Till they took my jet plane, cliffhanger Fuck it, Yeah he crashed my plane That ain't nothin but change Throwin niggas through windows Head on like freight trains Chicks hit it the same Our slogan: Bullets don't have no names And how we keep our circle tight We shake off the lanes Thats primo And when Blake say so Have ya family ridin Behind the Hearse and Limo Guess who in the last car System knocked like a disco Thinkin BIG, thinkin cris Bumpin "Missing You" It's all about the cash flow Get up in they asshole

When you spit, just give em a taste Thats hotter than tabasco See, ever since I was a little rascal Uh, never was bashful To let out more nuts than cashew Was swarmed by so many honeys, You thought I did taboo Well baby, it's natural With charm is how I grasp you God bless me When a nigga ha-choo When a nigga ha-choo God bless me When a nigga ha-choo

Chorus: Blake C Get out our way, get out our way Ya'll betta pray, niggas betta pray I told ya I was comin, I told ya we were coming (B.I.G. style) Ya best to start runin, Ya best to start runnin Can't move the way we move Never move the way we move We're too clever, clever, clever, clever

Verse Two: Lil Cease Yo, yo, yo, yo, yo This rap shit, I'm the father Your biological The infrared on it, It ain't hard to find you Even, larger dudes get smashed at barbecues Security house, cameras that monitor you My bitches freak nasty in front of you If I give her the word, she'll swallow a few Gargle it too Cease game stick like glue Crazy, a lotta you tell You never forgave me My ice grain like, shine on the shammy????

My thugs come in a bunch, but not the Bradys Go to war, like niggas in Haiti No if, ands or maybe Not up going to school, just lazy Fuck the chickens, I trick dick to the ladies Come with the force thats greatly My stash go in the safe with the key Don't be mad at what God made me Muthafuckas Chorus: Blake C Get out our way, get out our way Ya'll betta pray, niggas betta pray I told ya I was comin, I told ya we were coming Ya best to start runin, Ya best to start runnin Can't move the way we move Never move the way we move We're too clever, clever, clever, clever, clever (Puffy -It's my turn now) Verse Three: Puff Daddy Sean Jean, I shines I floss But get it out with the platinum cross My own boss What's the price, fuck the cost See a bitch, fuck a bitch Get head, get tossed While ya cats fight for front page in the Source I'm Beat Boys, Status, P-D, People's Choice Powdered for Bentley Simply Doing fifty, gently Bad Boy industry, nigga Please don't tempt me Present me Only to the top swiftly Quickly, I'm talking to the ones that envy I advise ya'll Get money, and get wis-er My team, Like the newest quasars, blaze ya'll We got our guards up, raise ya'll Your chips minor, mine major Soon to be comin for a beat to save ya'll What Chorus: Blake C, (Puffy) Get out our way, get out our way

Ya'll betta pray, niggas betta pray I told ya I was comin, I told ya we was coming Ya best to start runin, Ya best to start runnin Can't move the way we move Never move the way we move We're too clever, clever, clever, clever (Yeah, yeah, yeah, times up now)

Get out our way, get out our way (We're here now)

Ya'll betta pray, niggas betta pray (Took a little break) I told ya I was comin, I told ya we was coming (But we back) Ya best to start runin, Ya best to start runnin (Been a long time comin) Can't move the way we move (Lil Cease) Never move the way we move (Junior M.A.F.I.A.) We're too clever, clever, clever, clever, clever (Queen Bee, Lil Kim)

Get out our way, get out our way (D-Roc, the General) Ya'll betta pray, niggas betta pray (Bris, Banga) I told ya I was comin, I told ya we were coming (Blake) Ya best to start runin, Ya best to start runnin (That nigga, P. Ditty. Yeah that's me) Can't move the way we move (Mase) Never move the way we move (B.I.G. forever) We're too clever, clever, clever, clever, clever (And we won't stop)

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