

Lil' Cease "Work It Out"

Visit "[Work It Out](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](#)

Ahh, I love a pretty gal, that's sexy

Yeah, uhh, I like dat
Uhh, what?, Cease a Leo
A.K.A Leo Ganza, uhh
The flow mistro, uhh
We go do it like this

Yo, yo, I'm the nigga you wish for
I'm the nigga dat ya meet in the rim store
From the first to tha tenth floor, baby I got it
From the minks in tha closet to the cars in the wallets
I know the trick, you can charge it
An' I got keys to V's, you can start it
But if ya can't end it don't jump up in it
But if I hit it, I'll let you slide 'cause my windows tinted

Like my seats, we fleet you's and me between the
sheets
Sometimes for weeks where I live I preach
And ya know talk is cheap when ya walk wit heat
I keep my Cubans wit my Jesus peace
Niggas mad 'cause I get more ass than wases
Nigga face it, 'cause dat bitch wanna taste it
Niggas hate it, you don't like us you just gotta face it
When my guns bust niggas know they can't take it,
c'mon

We gon scream
(We gon scream)
We gon shout
(We gon shout)
So all my peeps locked down
We gon work it out

Let's jam
(Let's jam)
Let's bounce
(Let's bounce)
So all my peeps in New York
We gon turn it out

Brooklyn
(Brooklyn)
We in da house
(We in da house)
To all my peeps in the streets
We gon work it out

Best style
(Best style)
We in da house
(We in the house)
To all my peeps on the corner
We gon work it out

Yo, yo, yo, yo
Leo Ganza what stay suited up
For da loot B.K. niggas shoot it up
They boot it up, no luck, miracle, spiritual, pitiful
We ain't identical ya'll know who started the shit
We neva Jerseys ya'll niggas ain't worthy
Like James Ludd-Law-Mccoy
Been around like chip's a hoy, hoy

All I got is hot ones for ya
No talk for ya, my team mean
Standing the beam
Wrapped up like Golly Green
Keep it clean, rip yo spleen
Without makin' a scene
Easily I defeat any challenge
(What?)
Balanced my foes and my cats
Enemies and friends
Don't know who to trust no more
Dat's why I keep my 4-4 gun, Lord

We gon scream
(We gon scream)
We gon shout
(We gon shout)
To all my peeps in V.A
We gon work it out

ATL
(ATL)
We in da house
(We in da house)
To my peeps in the street
Let's turn it out

Yo, yo

My honey hot as hell stays dripped in Chanel
My girl was on the chalk, chick on the cell
[Unverified] keep my dick in da well
Can't ya tell how da boat sail
Sunshine on my jewels, its da very details
Somebody next ta y'all, platinum in a week
Thank god for sales, me, I'm just here to live it and tell
Hope it, 'cause all my niggas livin' in jail
We da poor feenin' for bail, grieven the cell
Wrappin' off to the porno books and the C.O. girls
We come home all around the world you see

That thug shit, played out like Jerry Curls
For me it's a better world, uhh
There's more better girls
Whatcha know about Roley wit a Benz that twirls
And a lotta cats hate me in this world
Fuck it, can't get any in this world

We gon scream
(We gon scream)
We gon shout
(We gon shout)
So all my peeps locked down
We gon work it out

Let's jam
(Let's jam)
Let's bounce
(Let's bounce)
So all my peeps in New York
We gon turn it out

Brooklyn
(Brooklyn)
We in da house
(We in da house)
To all my peeps in the streets
We gon work it out

Best style
(Best style)
We in da house
(We in the house)
To all my peeps on the corner
We gon work it out

We gon scream
(We gon scream)
We gon shout
(We gon shout)

So all my peeps locked down
We gon work it out

Let's jam
(Let's jam)
Let's bounce
(Let's bounce)
So all my peeps in New York
We gon turn it out

Brooklyn
(Brooklyn)
We in da house
(We in da house)
To all my peeps in the streets
We gon work it out

Best style
(Best style)
We in da house
(We in the house)
To all my peeps on the corner
We gon work it out

We gon scream
(We gon scream)
We gon shout
(We gon shout)
So all my peeps locked down
We gon work it out

Let's jam
(Let's jam)
Let's bounce
(Let's bounce)
So all my peeps in New York
We gon turn it out

Brooklyn
(Brooklyn)
We in da house
(We in da house)
To all my peeps in the streets
We gon work it out

Best style
(Best style)
We in da house
(We in the house)
To all my peeps on the corner
We gon work it out

We gon scream
(We gon scream)
We gon shout
(We gon shout)
So all my peeps locked down
We gon work it out

Let's jam
(Let's jam)
Let's bounce
(Let's bounce)
So all my peeps in New York
We gon turn it out

Brooklyn
(Brooklyn)
We in da house
(We in da house)
To all my peeps in the streets
We gon work it out

Best style
(Best style)
We in da house
(We in the house)
To all my peeps on the corner
We gon work it out

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

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.