MotoLyrics.com



Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

# Live

# "Jersey Yo!"

Visit "Jersey Yo!" on MotoLyrics.com

# Yo yo yo

Once upon a time up in Jersey, Yo! Ha ha, I damn near had to wreck a hoe Yo, I knocked on her do', "Who is it?" Ha ha, it's Funk Doc here to pay a little visit to ya I heard them niggaz in The Bricks get smoked a lot I heard them niggaz out in Brooklyn get smoked a lot I heard them niggaz all Uptown get smoked a lot I heard them niggaz out in Queens get smoked a lot

#### Үо, уо уо

I smoke your buddha to the last drop like I was Maxwell If blunts came in degrees, call me a blackbelt I'm worldwide chinky, ? dog with chrome inkies Chicken ridin shottie and she boost ALL her dickie This is your brain, this is my tape on drugs If your lame ass can't feel it, then your cord unplugged PPP smoked your weed, ain't nobody around You just got clowned for a whole half a pound, check it out, now

I do a lot of stupid shit when I be smokin One time I left my truck runnin in Brooklyn WIDE OPEN I forget who I call, ask for Nia (R - "Hello, can I talk to Nia?")

and it's Tonya (G - "NIA?!", R - "Oh shit!") Click over (R - "Whassup bitch?".. "Oh, hi momma!") Yo, when I'm on stage rhymin I forget what state that I'm in

The bitches numbers I lost, my Baby Momma find em I played the lottery, forty million that day I probably won the motherfucker but I forgot that I played!

# Yo yo yo

Once upon a time up in Jersey, Yo! Ha ha, I damn near had to wreck a hoe Yo, I knocked on her do', "Who is it?" Hah, it's Funk Doc here to pay a little visit to ya I heard them niggaz up in Cali get smoked a lot All them niggaz in Atlanta get smoked a lot I heard them niggaz in Virginia get smoked a lot I heard them niggaz in Rhode Island get smoked a lot

Aiyyo-yo, yo

When I get high I start throwin water in the crowd Battle MC's off the top, slaughterin a child Detroit call it Ganz, Miami call it Krip No matter what you call it, it be peelin back my shit! Aiyyo Cali niggaz got Bomb -- that same Bomb made me forget my momma's birthday and it's tattoed on my arm

I misplace my Lex keys everytime I be zee'd up I was caught puttin Christmas trees up, and it was Easter!

Do y'all motherfuckers feel high tonight? Knowin y'all niggaz shouldn't drive tonight? Yo, however the plan go, close the Caravan do' So we can all dye and get high off of secondhand smoke

Brick City got the Pep, empty out your Black N' Milds Smokin the L with Doc earn Frequent Flyin Miles I flew around the planet with my weed tucked in I need to go to E.O. rehab, and sign my stankin ass in!

# Yo yo YO!

Once upon a time up in Jersey, Yo! Ah-hah, I damn near had to wreck a hoe Yo, I knocked on her do', "Who is it?" Yo, it's Funk Doc here to pay a little visit to ya I heard them niggaz in The Bronx get smoked a lot I heard them niggaz up in Yonkers get smoked a lot I heard them niggaz in Chi-Town get smoked a lot I heard them niggaz in Detroit get smoked a lot Lot, lot, lot, lot Yo, yo, yo, yo Yo.. motherfucker Don't fuck around in The Bricks motherfucker Rats'll whoop your ass over there motherfucker Nigga got so much Backyard Boogie over there the seeds'll kill you motherfucker, yeah!

Chickenheads'll rob you over there motherfucker

Sucker ass motherfucker

Get the fuck on out of here

Yo light that shit here!

# (We gon' take you out, on W Fuck All Y'all radio)

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