

MotoLyrics.com
Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

LL Cool J "4, 3, 2, 1"

Visit "4, 3, 2, 1" on MotoLyrics.com

Featuring Canibus DMX Method Man Redman]

[Redman] Aiyyo 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 blaze the hot

[LL Cool J] trizack it sound like heaven

7 6 5 4 3 2 1 my man Meth Tical come and get some

[Method Man]

player my position hot nixon

best beleive finger itchin'

this one for all the sick ones infliction

posionous darts sickenin'

with two proclay

now I'm trippin on MC's

cliche

hit the wicked ways

start trouble bust bubbles

shot that ricochets

gotta love me

G-O-D no one above me

look up but fuck ugly

techna jaw from a punch buggy

sunnin' you

got you shittin' in your last huggie

runnin' who

fucking punk

hit a speed bump coming through

a single shot make you meet love respect Wu

[Redman]

aiyo I put it on a nigga

shit it on a nigga

turn a chrsitian to a certified sinner

while you got sit up I was hittin' your ex hoe

the bomb I release times up in her then (explodes)

shit I kept low petro your metro

politics keep the chicken heads gobolin'

shit I'm drivin' in come with full polygin

terrorize your city from the spliff committee

kick ass till both timberlands turn shitty

gritty smack the drivers head in the gypsy

drop like I should a invented the rain coat

when I approach rappers be takin' notes

absolute I love to burn to the root

I keep coming till your pour sperm from your boots

vigilante hardcore to the penis

tell you fuck you my attitude is anemic [Canibus]

I'm the illest nigga alive watch me prove it
I snatch a crown with your head still attatched to it
Canibus is the type who'll fight for mics
beatin' niggas to death and beatin' dead niggas to life
when you look at me long enough I start to read your

when you look at me long enough I start to read your thoughts

if the signal is strong enough and then I'll call your bluff

like yo how many rhymes you got

I will go for more milleniums than mazda's got on the car lot

and there's no where to run ta when I confront ya nigga I call your bluff like you had a phone numba who wanna see Cannibus get wild

who wanna act wild get shot down with a surface to air missile

I take 'em on in all shapes sizes and forms and spit on anybody who ain't close enough to shit on zero to sixty I'm already doing a hundred [DMX]

when I'm blunted and I give it to any nigga that want it stay out the dark

cause if I catch you when the sun is down run it clown come up off that or I'm gon' gun it down run it now

wherever stone goes it's gon' be there that shit'll finish you dawg

beleive that

see that

do your value your life as much as your possesions where we at

don't be a stupid nigga learn a lesson

I'm gon' get you either way

and it's better to live

let me get what's in your sock because it's better to give

than receive beleive what I say when I tell you don't make me put your somewhere were nobody can smell ya

and when the lights is out they don't come back on this ain't a flick they ain't gon' come back on you ain't that strong

you knew it was wrong

you'se a pig nigga ski mask for it baby

but you asked for it baby

you get dumb sweet you want heat

so I can hit you up on front teeth

you want deep leave 'em behind

[Method Man/Redman]

aiyo 1-2-3-4-5-6-7 blaze the hot trizack shine like heaven 7-6-5-4-3-2-1

come on Mr. Smith come get some my young son's fantasize of borrowing flows [LL Cool J]

tell little shorty with the big mouth the bank is closed you hold and bust the swords I swing the excalliber this symbol on my arm is off limit to challengers how dare you step up in my deminsion your little ass should be somewher cryin' on detention I'm a do this shit for free this time this one's for fun watch your mouth better yet hold your tongue blow you to peceis leave you covered in feces every little boy wanna pick up the mic with one thesies (LL Cool J is hard) and try to run with the big boys and live up to the real hype

but that's like picking up a ball playin' with Mike swingin' at Ken Griffy or challenging Roy to a fight snappin' your ameteur MC's don't you know I'm like the Dream Team tourin'

overseas ringmaster bringin' a tiger cub to his knees for rappers in my circle I'm a deadly disease in the history of rap they've never seen such

prominence

your nieve confidence gets crushed by my dominence now let's get back to this mic on my arm if it ever left my side it'd transform into a time bomb you don't wanna bar that you wanna idolize and you don't wanna make me mad nigga you wanna socalize

and I'm daring every MC in the game to play yourself out position and mention my name I make a rhyme for every sylabel in your name go platnumn for every time your grimy ass was on the train

watch your mouth don't ever step out of line LL Cool J nigga greatest of all time

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