MotoLyrics.com

MotoLyrics

Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

Main Source ''World Famous''

Visit "World Famous" on MotoLyrics.com

They can?t f*ck with us, Brooklyn Unstoppable Come on. man!

The fourth fifth with the hoster, Louie Lofa?s champagne in the glass, Crashed in the rover, For six days I ain?t for sober can?t slow up, Woke up bout of my mind I?m hung over, Top for the globe just me and my dogs, The sign on the... of the world os... Reminiscent on friends I caught fellonies with In the truck get licked by celebrity bitch From the block to the whips that?s a half a mile This is Brooklyn rest in peace, half a mile, This the world famous, we rise and still banging, Screaming out real my niggas can?t... Nine bottles turn kiss in the white models, D hang all over my neck, I can?t hide though Mafia this year nigags gonna learn We connected moving like we was the firm, yeah

World, world famous World famous, famous World, world famous World famous, famous Yeah

Jesus piece with the gold link Black bens door?s up, good gold wing, Will your girl been, wonder where she coming from Rapped around my three piece like we come... Ladies know the name never confused me I?m Gucci that?s... 2 G pop roses, Slide with a gold little... Intentions on slipping my pockets and rule think Now normally I got class like a five hour, Be round on the tops, Steve hots hour, And tryin to push begonies signed the benny hind in When I play the roll for the mob like could you find her Play the haters you don?t speak on, My team run all this green, our clicks on 4 4 long nigga get your speaks on We don?t real speak much, we just get out heat on

World, world famous World famous, famous World, world famous World famous, famous

Look, pop off, I?m all cynic, you a nack off This is vintage, OG sixes, Had to learn to stay away from all this slow licked is popped them Now you swear like that gold tiff nigga you steal living Can you owe me nigga, this is now You?re screaming out you owe me nigga, It?s obvious you don?t know me nigga, It?s lucky dawn I stand front awaiting my damn turn You?re hating this man burn Through it up, light up He ain?t real, he a damn liar, Talked to mouth like a in fire, Living that life, vampire, The mafia is the empire, We all... mind is the whire, Got a bad red bitch that remind me a whire Dj take it back like time a tire, You?re tryin to get rich and front shit mind is the prior,

World, world famous World famous, famous World, world famous World famous, famous Yeah

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

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