MotoLyrics.com Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

Masta Ace "4 Minutes"

Visit "4 Minutes" on MotoLyrics.com

Guess who's back? Guess who's back? I see the game is still trippin on me, dudes is whacked, them lanes still flippin on me, so I'm fin to get my mama name written on me, she know I'm hot, in the flame still looking on me, oh and y'all is damn is what I don't get, I'm so alive and his hater won't live, bar by bar, my fam base stare steady not to mention lot of potential I'm payin heavy late in the cut, watch cast careers plumy, fuck you clown think us down and is what you got a dummy, but not mito, I'm down for my brothers like tito, you corny like claff in the ... call the fellows up, told em that people need us time to hit the road, happy when our people us, gt euros, spend em faster as I can make em, lots of photos I'm in the fast as I can take em, idiot rapper, relying on the swag factor, you can snow action, you're the bad actors, huh, so let's all turn this the channel now and watch something real, yeah you know the deal

Hook:

So y'all, what's up, it's we again punch worse, street A, MCM again many people have the nerve to think that we were in the train after the show an album which was more than ten funky funky funky funky funky here rackets no more than 4 minutes and this is some stackings. say what? no more than 4 minutes and this some stackings no more than 4 minutes.

I float infinite put my heart in it, a lot of drive inside and it's not run it my heart dark tend it, money can long send it, you're rapping bout your paper long, you just long wind it

nigga they all get it, until we all get it, they fall fitting, guit it, nigga we all fin it, a party ain't a party with hoes in it, a bank account shit without two hoes in it, let's get it, PMC the movement our speech beat on beat until we abuse it, uh the nerve of you niggas, new strick and ace got you nerves for you niggas you get stacked up, leave your whole body in pill so bad tool tag like your body for sale, cool harder heard the heat up sort of harder on my trill, so start it might..chasing me, hiding for tale, choose pop, high class, and the money is hills, get goos bumps for me, I can read the body is in brill I'm like a tsunami in wheels, exhausting your resources, all forces going to the economy feels, but physically, your mind psychologically thrill at what poison us, next time your body inheels, godly so hill till I choose it to doe and my body as pill,

crucified and my body would kneel.

[Hook:]

Oh Lord Jesus, is so far, pay attention real close don't miss a bar the MCm boys be so..writers, got something on my chest like Bryan .. and everybody got time for that, a pop Bundy be everybody got a round for that, everybody got some hot bars, thinking turning labs, so labs on these tracks like stop cars, they told on the 500 that's why we're running staying together and fight like 300 hot haters becoming hot haters, …guarantee you'll be checking for all later, and I .. be the .. yeah, we the bees knees we'd better believe that we the BG'S without the long hair, staying alive, paying for strong yeah

[Hook:]

Visit <u>Masta Ace</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

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