

Simple Plan "Shut Em Down"

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(Do or Die)

ew weee them niggas down there tip dam man they holding down there

who the fuck is that man lets walk down here and see who this mothafucka is

I don't know who in the fuck it is who this nigga is down here

mothafucka telling niggas that make a scene grab them straps man

hey homie (whats up man?) what you doing down here man?

(hey man I'm working here)

you ain't working nobody in this mothafucka man (this mans chief told me to)

hey fuck your chief nigga ain't no mothafucka gonna work right here

nigga lets go strap up then, what the fuck we gonna whoop your ass now nigga tell us whip this mothafucka man

Sip on some gin and act the fuckin' clown

If chiefs ain't gonna get them bitches then watch how fast I shut em down

since half a block and they gonna said I'm shot

like they ain't seen a mothafucka standing out all night slanging rocks

oh I suppose to say and fuck the hoe

but they don't know Beelow gonna take this glock and introduce it through

they fucking door

it's time for war well I ain't backing up

see one more nigga serving rock is the last time cuz he's packing up

ne s packing up a guerilla shit nigga whe

a guerilla shit nigga where your heart is at this shit for real

serve a nickle or dime I'll mob on bitch you betta shoot to kill

or walk the fuck off alive shut down your spot don't smell the fuck off your scent from blocks and

blocks

money to be made and we gonna make it

but how in the fuck would I let you and finally let no other mothafucka take it so I'm taking packs like I was off the shit nigga he balled a fist the one on the right came with a swing so I can toss the bitch lesson 3 put on sheet so they can take em off a real killa and although I know his dick is soft 17 shots cause family visited his fucking town in the city of Chi whre mothafuckas born to clown go pound for pound and mess with clip lets go to war over money and power you got to know just what you dying for I know this shit is just some ground

after yours and mines be here when we gone but for

(chorus)

now if the bitches try to clown shut em down, shut em down and if they step on your toes shut em down, shut em down, shut em down now if them bitches try to clown (try to clown) shut em down, shut em down and if they step on your toes shut em down, shut em down, shut em down, shut em down

now you got to shut this mothafucka down

open your eyes to some real shit where nigga be packed with real clips and if you flip that clip betta leave your ass in danger increase my anger get more tied you betta close shot niggas at your set ready to kill your whole block and this shit won't stop untill I give that last word coming at my birds you get what the fuck you deserve an empty tip with no customers in your gang ways could avoid that shit and still be out here getting paid you let a nigga from that joint run your fucking life you tell em this it's you that got to pay the price so save your life you got a betta chance to relocate make one mistake Ima send you to that resting place start having bad dreams waking up in the mad scenes fuck with this killa I don't think you know what it means this shit I die for shit I make you cry for he ain't such you shit but it's the same nigga you lied aint this some shit took ya life with 4 rounds take over ya spot and now we got to shut em down

some bitch be claiming sex now striping em down with shit to do for niggas you can't be ture with a nigga so what you do for niggas is come clean and I'll be flipping through the bud and holsters search all the working with all with working with no love and pop that ass with one slug, ugh it's getting outta hand cuz you fucking with some idle

it's getting outta hand cuz you fucking with some idle I'll have it all

so that they ready to fall and put some names across the wall

how do it feel when you fucking with those veterans they told the men shut down his body now we back again

with about 10 plates to make you vomit in your own hands

you and all men momma say stay outta the business of grown man

the choice was yours and now your zero in 4 days got nigga from the old days who kill in cold ways we giving em work and now they wanna bring it to the tape

mothafuck your name mothafuck your reputation now what you in is alot of bullshit got nigga running around like cheated with 9 millimeters and a full clip, ugh I grab the hitman by his mouth I'll ride ya, dodge ya, and slide ya to your death with no regrets

I touch his neck his pulse is gone I shuts him down, I shuts him down, I shuts him down

(chorus)

now if the bitches try to clown shut em down, shut em down and if they step on your toes shut em down, shut em down, shut em down now if them bitches try to clown (try to clown) shut em down, shut em down and if they step on your toes shut em down, shut em down, shut em down now if the bitches try to clown shut em down, shut em down and if they step on your toes shut em down, shut em down, shut em down now if them bitches try to clown (try to clown) shut em down, shut em down and if they step on your toes shut em down, shut em down, shut em down

shut em down, shut em down, shut em down shut em down, shut em down, shut em down shut em down, shut em down shut em down Visit <u>Simple Plan</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

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