

T PAIN

"Church (Amended Version) Ost"

Visit "[Church \(Amended Version\) Ost](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Ladies and gentlemen, you already know what it is
Okay, yeah, aw shit
I'm tryin' to run in this motherfucker, I'm tryin' to
anyways
Got two hard lookin' motherfuckers, c'mon

I was tryin' to enjoy my night but you done came here
Turned around looked mighty happy 'fore I came here
I then turn into a rude dude, why you had to fuck up the
night?
Now we got to fight, I'ma knock out ya lights

You ain't doin' nothing but runnin' ya yap yap
You got to go get a couple homeboy I am strapped
strapped
I then turn into a rude dude man, why you had to fuck
up the night?
Now we got to fight, I'ma knock out ya lights

Dope little lady tryin' to hold you back you better listen
to her
She better not talk that shit I'ma have to put some piss
right through her
I then turn into a rude dude man, now why you had to
fuck up the night?
Now we got to fight, I'ma knock out ya lights? C'mon

Goddamn, you think you cool, you think I'm not, you
think you tough
Goddamn, you think you hard, you think I'm soft, you
think you rough
Goddamn, you talkin' shit, betta close your lips, you
need to hush
Before the end of the night, I'm gonna have to take
your ass to church

Goddamn, you think you cool, you think I'm not, you
think you tough
Goddamn, you think you hard, you think I'm soft, you
think you rough
Goddamn, you talkin' shit, betta close your lips, you
need to hush

Before the end of the night I'm gonna have to take your
ass to church

It's a Sunday at the park I'm chillin' trying to get ma
swerve on
Some little lane trying to run that game trying to get his
serve on
I then turn into a rude dude man, why you gotta fuck up
the park?
I'ma put you in the dark, clap on clap off

You ain't doin' nothing but runnin' your pie hole
You gon' make me do somethin' that'll get eye swollen'
I don't wanna be a rude dude man, why you gotta fuck
up the park?
I'ma put you in the dark, clap on clap off

If that's your car you need to go ahead and get into it
Better not talk that shit you gonna get bust something
through it
I then turn into a rude dude man, why you gotta fuck up
the park?
Gotta put you in the dark, lights on lights off

Goddamn, you think you cool, you think I'm not, you
think you tough
Goddamn, you think you hard, you think I'm soft, you
think you rough
Goddamn, you talkin' shit, betta close your lips, you
need to hush
Before the end of the night, I'm gonna have to take
your ass to church

Goddamn, you think you cool, you think I'm not, you
think you tough
Goddamn, you think you hard, you think I'm soft, you
think you rough
Goddamn, you talkin' shit, betta close your lips, you
need to hush
Before the end of the night I'm gonna have to take your
ass to church

Those niggas think they hard, so why they think I'm
not?
Until I put it hard and I show them what I got kinda like
I'm like those niggas think they hard, so why they think
I'm not
Until I put it hard and I show them what I got kinda like

Those bitches think they hard, so why they think I'm
not?

Until I pull they card and I show them what I got kinda
like
Those bitches think they hard, so why they think I'm
not?
Until I pull they card and I show them what I got kinda
like

Goddamn, you think you cool, you think I'm not, you
think you tough
Goddamn, you think you hard, you think I'm soft, you
think you rough
Goddamn, you talkin' shit, betta close your lips, you
need to hush
Before the end of the night, I'm gonna have to take
your ass to church

Goddamn, you think you cool, you think I'm not, you
think you tough
Goddamn, you think you hard, you think I'm soft, you
think you rough
Goddamn, you talkin' shit, betta close your lips, you
need to hush
Before the end of the night I'm gonna have to take your
ass to church

Visit [T PAIN](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.