

Styles P "Bodies In The Basement"

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(Hook)

Bodies in the basement

Bodies in the basement

Bodies in the basement

Get your ass turned into a memory

Bodies in the basement

Bodies in the basement

Rock em off more

Bodies bodies in the basement

If you left it up to me, yea all of em be shot

(Verse)

Cocaine, red rum, heroin, automatic gun

Watch the led come, twerking money then spread some

Nigga youÂ'd die if youÂ'd try me

Warner Brother, my gun is Death Jam, Joey I'd

Definitely wonÂ't jam when you ride up beside me

Straight pound, straight A, bring em on my paydays

And every day is payday

I shoot yo shit down like mayday

AinÂ't a better rapper, if it is, I donÂ't know of em

My raise is hoe ass bitch and sheÂ's blowin em

Cuban necktie off buck 50

Realest nigga in rap, come fuck with me

Niggas know and bitches too

LOX, D block, sickest crew

123, showin what the 4 5th will do

I donÂ't give a fuck about your family thatÂ's missing you

(Hook)

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(Verse)

Pretty watch and the pretty whip Pretty much itÂ's a pretty gun I get busy with Playin belly dancing, little fizzy shit Think the killa nigga want some silly shit Silly niggas gotta die too, IÂ'm serious You crip a piroo, couple niggas is curious Now lÂ'm in my own gang and my styleÂ's furious Hating niggas, banging niggas, Wolf pack niggas, show the fame niggas Quiet niggas do yo thang nigga To calm down I need a bunch of weed Or IÂ'll crack yo head like a pumpkin seed Or a sunflower, or the shell on a walnut IÂ'm GÂ'd up but IÂ'm all nuts Or coocoo, or loco But IÂ'm just fine with a 9 and trade ocho Stay the fuck away from me if you talk to popo

(Hook)

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(Verse)

This is beast music provided by Scram and I
Light it up nigga, get phantom high
Try to keep up with the Jones
Keep up with the beats and keep up with the poems
Spittin out the dome while IÂ'm lightin up the zones
See that, or see me lightin up the chrome
You ainÂ't fuckin with me nigga, neither is yo homeboy
Hardest nigga out, standing all alone boy
You want the title? Set the match up
IÂ'Il push you down and you ainÂ't getting back up
IÂ'Il fuck around until youÂ're back up
Phase 2: niggas gonna say go slate you

(Hook)

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