

# Tyga

## "Lay You Down 4:05"

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Hello world, my name is not important  
Today is about (Tyga) Yezzir!  
Yeah, lets go  
I'mma sit back and smoke, I might grab my guitar

I got these bullets in the chamber  
Don't make me let off a round  
If my lifes in danger  
I'm gonna lay ya down, lay ya down  
Your life's in my chamber  
Don't make me let off a round  
If my life's in danger  
I'm gonna lay you down  
Lay you down

I ain't a killer but don't push me  
Homie soft shit I'm in you niggas is pussy  
Hard head, from a city where really you blue or all red  
Like when it pop off better play dead  
Same day catch me on some different shit  
Front yard posted on some prison shit  
Uh, even as a kid fight until you win  
Life is kill or be killed, yeah

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I'm gonna lay you down  
Lay you down

Yeah, so like I said  
Or better yet like he said

I like to floss so mama tell me be cautious  
She know the cost, she tell me death ain't option  
Too many lives lost, shootout on the boulevard  
Guns drawn, pick a car, lucky me, I wasn't home  
Damn, I hope it wasn't one of my homies dog

His family called, I ain't even hear my phone  
Now I'm looking for revenge, swerving on this road  
If I should die and never wake  
I pray the lord take my soul  
She already know...

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Lay you down

Yeah, so like I said  
Or better yet like he said  
Ya heard meee better make meh love ya babyy.. ah  
emmm

Reporting live from the barrel  
2 tear drops under that eye on the Sparrow  
I'm from the small place they call uptown  
Where we lay you, where we lay you down  
Like concrete in the driveway shoot sideways  
Like O-Dog on Menace  
Leave you brains in yo' Tennis  
I'm tha Renaissance man  
So put me in the book and I got my pistol on the hook,  
sing'

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I'm gonna lay you down  
Lay you down

When I say "fuck ya'll"  
I really mean mammy mother-fuck all ya'll  
Tyga, Tyga, Young Money  
I thought you knew...

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