MotoLyrics.com

MotoLyrics

Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

Vast Aire "The Man Without Fear"

Visit "The Man Without Fear" on MotoLyrics.com

[Vast Aire] My girl's leg is an M-16 And when we make love her face is mean She likes to scream when I touch her there She likes it rough so I pull her hair My so called 'Life' - sex, drugs, rock & roll I walk the bridge, I paid the toll And let's not forget a diamond is just a coal But the process will break the mold They say the ghetto was era (C'mon!) To see the shit I've seen you gotta go to Planet Terror Even my car's Death Proof And when I'm at the red-light I dust 'em off like POOF! We moving on up like The Jefferson's Cuz I can change an airplane into a starship I know you dig my style like my ancestors with the magic carpet Oh I'm so up on it, I killed Caido and then the Brown Hornet (Hook) 2x This is the Grindhouse where we grind out This dude's talking shit lemme find out I'm like leatherface when I wild out I'll put 'em in a hole he won't climb out [Vast Aire] You just a sucka emcee with a colorful name When it rains it pours, you can't contain Them Hot Boyz is out, watch the flame Word on the street is they ain't feeling you man You better get that ship ready to set sail And lead them kids Waiting to Exhale I do all the work so I'ma get my cut And keep a chicken, a bikini like Jabba the Hutt Yeah, so why bother I'll cut ya hand off like Luke I am ya father But this ain't Cloud City Its roaches and rats, project, gritty Yeah, where cats act shady And we're the illest kids who grew up in the 80's And you ain't seen drugs unless you seen a crack-baby Yelling in an incubator, gon' crazy Shots bang out; this ain't the 4th of July And if you nosy you might catch one in the eye Yeah, you might die Don't mess with the spider cuz you think you fly I know you wanna hate cuz you need the exposure You got three albums and nobody knows ya I strive to live life But I ain't getting fucked like the heart beats five We in the Major League and if you swinging at me I'm on another page like Sancho Niggas wanna blaze so I copped the dro' That's four blunts a day I got the doe Oh, you ain't know? (Hook) 2x

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