

W.A.L.E. "The MC"

Visit "[The MC](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](#)

Bitches on my line, this a probate
H2O flow and i don't hold gate,
this is no trial, this a closed case
thats why my mans flippin birds like a road rager,
im no angel, my hoes like a sega
Streets of rage 2, i make them hoes skate, dont let the
flow escape,
just let me flow above, im blowing loud out the clouds
\"TURNT UPPPP\"
And these worth bucks, fuck ifs or maybes
Yeah surfs up harlem hoes say i'm \"waaaavy\", LA
girls say i'm \"holetiyght\"
I leave a hater like he lost a watermelon fight
(LAUGHS)
Call it what you want i'm what you like, i'm ballin all my
life i'm Sydney Dean ya'll Wesley Snipes,
Never really been into the ice, my lady friends never
really be into the life,
I like a deep thinker, i like a wine drinker, i like a dutty
wine bitch with some vagina piercing,
i like a good listener, i like a sense of humor, i like a
hoe that likes a hoe just for my amusement,(laughs)
Ok, i like to think im likable, i like to think i write and rap
as tighter than some biker shorts,
Dont know why they fighin' fo, dont know why they
arguin' , dont know why you even ask, aint nobody hot
as this
They be on that water here, put a couple in the air, then
they get that choppin like they dont know where a
traget is,
And im shoppin like i dont know where a Target is,
swear a niggas draws be on some stupid Neiman
Markus shit

(Stupip Neiman Markus shit)
Bring the hook, i think i need to spark again.

Uhh! yeah smokin yeah a should stop, everyday is 420
every moments Woodstock, everything is good but
them haters wish i would stop penetrating the culture
but i do it til' this Wood Stop, Uhh!
Magnificent, anti-impotent, landslide winning by

Lyricis,
Got it lock like Styles Sheek Kiss and them the irony in
that is i aint all about the benjamins,
Im all about my woman friend, benefits to get it in BBM
Pinnin me some pictures in they intiments,
womanizing to say the least and everything after
nautalis aint a beat,
Daytona 5 Grey S5 with the baddest out of 3 dimes Lisa
\"Left\" Eye,
my Flow Chilly TBoz, watch with 30 rocks in it No
Peacock, A little NBC talk,
I smoke and let the tree talk, I'm goin at the green
Rock-steady/Bee-Bop(ninja turtles villians)
No Longer do i freestyle, Money for the strippers, they
comin after me huh they probably off the dippers,
they must come with a bible, swine flu, and a pistol
My side is all ryders yall side dont buy tickets

I love them fly swattin bitches, my fly down when im wit
em'

Visit [W.A.L.E.](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.