MotoLyrics MotoLyrics.com Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

Young Bleed "Trecherous"

Visit "Trecherous" on MotoLyrics.com

Ain't nothin to it but to do it when shits trecherous Go to my ? and get sick wit it like da exorcists Hataz can't get next to dis I flex wit dis I promise you dat Or loose your life on purpose nigga I'ma be back Dat nigga don't wanna see dat I'm haunted by night stalkers to death Rippin your click apart Till it ain't no one left Now who's da first to die Here da killaz cry young Pacin back and fourth against da wall wit dey nuts huh I'm ? powerful split da world go get your dictionary And paint a perfect picture 4 da pictionary Nigga I hope you see what I'm seein Bein A naughty nigga walkin da world You can either swim wit da fishes Or straight go nuts wit da squirels Go call Earl my nigga Shit he ain't listenin I'm findin niggaz shinin till dey glistenin Steadily whisperin words through corridors >From da 36 Chambers of Death The vital signs of mental language iz der You can't explain it yourself So now you muggin me I'm scannin yo mind to find you rather put a slug in me But da people dey be buggin me Maybe cuz of somethin dey heard Come to find out dey recordin every word [Hook] To all my niggaz wit da glock 9's Dat's my nigga wit da 4-5 Dat's my nigga wit da tech 9

Dat's my nigga dodgin 1 time Dat's my nigga

I ain't talkin to savage niggaz tryin to die next to me Bitches break dey self to lie in ecstasy Police claim dey catchin me

So all da savage niggaz come wit weaponry They lady lie down on da ground convicted felony Dey tell every nigga to die young If you down in da burough Every ghetto thug ready to die thorough Nigga act like you know if you don't know Da T.V. don't show Boyz in da hood livin savage And my ? ya heard me Fo sho do Dem niggaz ain't knowin dat we tryin to keep it alright And out of sight nigga Ball 4 life wit ya You ready but iz you sho do Take a couple of hits and make some mo do Nigga fuckin wit a zag zigger Brakin bricks up in a big bag Back and fourth we pass da zig zag Nigga don't give a fuc if you bigger I'm tryin to see off in your heart Wanna light a spark Cuz evil niggaz glow in da dark ya heard me Don't start no shit it won't be no shit Until a nigga wanna snitch like a bitch Tryna dig your boy a ditch Cuz he don't wanna see you get rich Hatin on da man dat I am Ain't dat some shit Iz ya ready for me I'ma blood nigga dats trecherous

Visit <u>Young Bleed</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

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