MotoLyrics.com Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

Yuki ''Do It B.I''

Visit "Do It B.I" on MotoLyrics.com

[Hook] Til the day that I die do it B.I. Since I was born I was taught to keep it P.I. I'm that nigga thugged out in the V.I. And I've been slangin major "D" since I was knee high [2x] [Verse 1] When you was break dancin and back spinnin on ya nolium My niggaz wrap a thousand grams with patrolium Jelly like like Belly, it ain't shit that you can tell me Once you trapped in the belly of the beast With niggaz waitin on the commissary Locked in solitary confinement, no more grindin, wifey pondin diamonds I'm a frontline soldier like a lineman Guns firin', sirens, that's all in my enviroment Gangstas, pimps, thugs, that's all in my enviroment Niggaz that's slung drugs with no thoughts of retirement Ballin, timin, grindin, that's all in my enviroment Expirement, when I blaze you up fuck the firemen Call the coroner, set up shop on the corner With rocks and marijauna, make it hot as a sauna It's just another day in Oakland, California I touch G's and never had a diploma, like that [Hook 2x] [Verse 2] When you was learnin how to boogaloo and pop lock I was baggin opium and bloons at the hop spot And slangin double ups to goons at the rock spot We got the block locked, and give a fuck if the cops watch This chop chop and turn ya car into a drop top Just like a chop shop, blak blak, make a cop drop Keep ya mouth shut, our neighbors don't talk to cops about us They know we'll come and shoot they fuckin house up Rock ya ounce up, with ya little arm and hammer

I'm breakin pounds up, with jack knifes and sledge hammers Some of my niggaz in the feds locked up in the slammer Some of my niggaz got bread then headed for Atlanta My family put the murder game dow

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

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