

Blackout

"Bentley's & Bitches"

Visit "[Bentley's & Bitches](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Jayo Felony]

Get chipped up, fresh out the gate - yea we strive for that

Homie wanted it bad enough so he died for that
I'ma follow my dreams like never before, knah'mean
They givin out time like trick-or-treat candy,
and every day is Halloween

And that one time, ay Lo why the call it 'one time'

Cuz it only takes one time to get yo' ass behind

Them iron bars, I used to steal cars

Never wheel cars all around that D

Gleam gleamin on the scantlous hoes - beware of the
cuthroats

Mad cuz kids be pointin to my mami that's bullet loc'ed

God told me "Go study the ants", I'ma work like 'em

Never pass emcees, give them dust like dirtbike 'em

And in the process of that, I progress with that

I know to get out here and get my scratch

Break the door down for my loved ones, you know who
you are

And I'ma leave the bank open like ahhhhhh!

[Ras Kass]

When I die bury me butt-naked and face down in the
gRas

So I can fuck the world while y'all kiss my ass

Like that faggot - crawlin out this bitch like a 6 foot
maggot

For the lust of livin lavish

I rhyme in a cocoon so nobody can find me

And that rapper who dick you ridin, ten years behind
me

Motivation switched from freestyle to buy me

Nigga gotta twist this paper like oragami

[Chorus - Jayo Felony]

I'm in the business of Bentley's and bitches, and my
chips

And I'm keepin four eyes on them schemers, when I dip

In the business of Bentley's and bitches, and my chips

And I'm keepin four eyes on them schemers, when I dip

[Jayo Felony]

In this cold-hearted world, nobody give a damn about
you
When your on a mission to come up, they wanna knock
it out ya
But as soon as you break the ice you gone see how
they fake it
"That's my dawg right there, damn, I knew he was
gone make it"
Ha yea right, I done heard it all, your full of yourself
When I needed your full support, where the hell was the
help?
You was nowhere in sight, but I flooded the airways
You thinkin about plottin, huh, I'm thinkin about diggin
ya grave
You wanna hurt me huh, wanna do it real bad huh?
Cuz I kick it with Cash Money, that's makin you mad
huh?
But I worked to hard for this, you know the game gets
stressful
But I know my biggest revenge is to keep being
successful
You instigated, ya hater, who would have let you in?
Fool, just give me forty feet cuz you know what I'm doin

[Chorus]

[Ras Kass]

I spit from the genitals bitch, leave mascaline stinch
Got niggas panickin petrol, make a manakin flinch
Grew up botanical inch - the root of all evil
Green thump for greenbacks, rented a tech,
but we can't all eat though (Why?)
Cuz y'all fecal, we brawl lethal
Homicide dick absorber, Fairfax and Pico
Suga, nobody's ever equal
Cuz the more we make, the more we're takin from
other people
Pimpin for the repo - pent up in LAX to JFK
Abide this claim with three ho, like Santa say (ho ho ho)
My third eye be the equivalent of the algebraic pi
So if I give you a piece of my mind; it's multiplied times
infini
Spiritually elevate so high, I commit driveby's while I
skydive
Sip of my time, perform shit only concieved in sci-fi
So why try an test?
It's boom-bop-bop, Mr. Ice-Grill guy
You must be lookin somewhere else but,
"Don't know what'cha talkin 'bout", lazy eye

Ha, sicker than your average
Aquired Immune Deficiency Syndrome infectin faggots

[Chorus] 4x

[Jayo]
Bitch, bitch, bitch...

Visit [Blackout](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

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