

Dj Kayslay "I'ma Smack This Muthafucka"

Visit "[I'ma Smack This Muthafucka](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

'Cause I'ma smack this muthafucka
Back up 'cause I'ma smack this muthafucka
Back up 'cause I'ma smack this muthafucka
Back up 'cause I'ma smack this muthafucka

See me creepin' through the bushes
Hunch back and barefooted
Got some beer in my system
I barely can bare with it

When it's drama out there, stay smooth, stay smooth
When my click need me, yo, I move, yo, I move
It ain't funny, see when ya fuckin' wit' my people
Got the fo fo, buckin' it slow, I'm so evil

Shit, stand up, hold this, see I control this
Hemisphere, makin' this clear
And stood focused, was born broke
So ya ice don't entice me

Eatin' Chinese food, my juice wasn't icy
I'm still papi and I ain't change for shit
I been out for four days
I ain't change for shit

Yo saluchi, take ya shit god and rock Gucci
Ghetto style no couffi, smoke loosi
Hit the block wit' the new uzi
Seven forty five live gettin' new coochie

Hit the hood like the windmill and spin out quick
It won't stop till I cake out shit
(Oh God)

I got some sons for you and some runnas to run for you
They on the block all day
(Ay you)
She on the block all day
(Ay you)
We on the block all day
(Ay you)

I got some sons for you and some runnas to run for you
They on the block all day
(Ay you)
She on the block all day
(Ay you)
We on the block all day
(Ay you)

I got some Henny in my system, the half is startin' ta hit
me
If I brawl in the club my boys'll brawl wit' me
Niggas wanna see me foul
Fuckin' hatas you should see me now, switch the topic

We was friends but I told shorty
(Ay you)
Don't you get up in this Benz shorty
(Ay you)

And you know I'll fuck ya friends shorty
(Ay you)
And they ain't get no en's shorty
(Ay you)

See niggas, they want my name next to Kurt Cobain
But I don't sniff cocaine, I sniff propane
Keep me gassed up and I'm keepin' my cash up
Shorty give me too much brains, keepin' me assed up
(Oh)

So if you wit' it, I can hit it and go
And call you from the hood later when I'm huggin' a ho
You see, ain't nothin' funny man, all about my money
man
Dressed up like a rabbit told the bitch that she in bunny
land

You see that popper got her feelin' herself
Literally god she feelin' herself
(Oh, God)

I got some sons for you and some runnas to run for you
They on the block all day
(Ay you)
She on the block all day
(Ay you)
We on the block all day
(Ay you)

Back up 'cause I'ma smack this muthafucka
Back up 'cause I'ma smack this muthafucka

Back up 'cause I'ma smack this muthafucka
Back up 'cause I'ma smack this muthafucka
Back up 'cause I'ma smack this muthafucka

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

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