

Dj Kayslay "Too Much For Me"

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Check, check it out
Kayslay, what up, baby?
(Yeah)
Uh, Ame'
(Check it out)
Haha, Bravehearts, c'mon

Said it ain't too much for me
To have you next to me
I can't believe it, all the things I do
To keep you loving me

And it's just too much for me
To not have you by my side
'Cause no matter what you're going through
You know that I'm gon' ride, yeah

You a brave girl? I'm a Braveheart
In carhartand Champion Hoodies
You in the Benz Buggy with the fullies
I ride beside ya, we about to pull a all nighter

I'm 'Super Freak' like Rick James
Sex in rangers, parked on dangerous blocks
You like it when the strangers watch
I'm looking out for cops, you a girl with no fear

People put ya hands in the air for the GQ man of the
year
That Bentley or polstry leather
The leather that be up in the coats I wear
Wherever I go so there ya have it

Cashmere fabrics, never caught in last year's
garments
Holsters under armpits, chauffeurs and the charms lit
And a coat is holding on the Don's wrist
She got the ill Will chain on
Turquoise boots saying 'God's Son', this the theme
song

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You know the size of this shit, I flips it quickly
Lose this trouble 'fore these people get with me
Holla at my hoes 'cause I dip my bitches
From gold to platinum from rag to riches

I'm the boss of the boss, the pimp shotcaller
Worldwide Rider in a Benz with a spoiler
In your city, tear yo mall up
Pimp fly bitches and tear their walls up

Dress nice, I'm super neat
Ice on white wit' 3's on her feat
Worldwide rider, I'm coast to coast
From Europe, Japan, I gets that dough

Send out 2, I get back 4
Yo, broad around me, I'm a lace that hoe
Smoke 'dro, redo my whips
Redo my chips this, the bird man bitch

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BK, I throw it up, feet stay manoloed up
Cris air canary, all these niggaz hear me
Lou Vuitton, Lou Batten
Bring fever, cock sucker when Foxy throw it on

I speak how I feel, I'm a Fox 5 General
Y'all rap bitches is all so subliminal
That's why I ones them every time I pass 'em
Frontin' wit' young G, the Fox 5 Captain

So which hoe wanna fuck wit' huns?
So come we dun ta push a dem one by one, whoa

Now make me bust off mi big Magnum
Spray off in the lobby, call us the Shower Posse

The Don Gogen, come through stylin' hard
But 2 goons from the Sherlock Squadron
It be a bachelor that Fox them sparrin'
And leave y'all niggaz on the sideline starvin'

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I, I, I wanna get to know you
I, I, I want you with me
I, I, I just want to show you
You belong to me

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