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

Alexander Oneal "Supa Supreme"

Visit "Supa Supreme" on MotoLyrics.com

Intro:

Meanwhile in the control room at the back of the theater...

These brats swam, I knew they would Your plan is working master. Of course!

(knocking) Who is it? Special delievery. Who? Who is it? It's a special delivery. Who is it. (Fuck it) UPS open up.

Psycho Les: I just got this product transported for essay, Gea, connect to say who? Kid coming at your speakers, is the same kid that be like (puuut puuut puuut) coming in chicas Keep shakin' that ass like a horny Egyptian, as we proceed to rip shit Baby, I be S-T-O-N-E Crazy, red Mercury blow your spot up I keep one eye on snakes the other on jakes 3rd eye on my money with no time to take a break They only break I make is when I gab the breed and jump in the get-away (It's got to be now) but for now is the only way Pop my CD in your Sony play, twist a fatty, kick back And enjoy what I got to say, cause this type of shit your don't hear everyday

JuJu:

Big Ju, rugged and rawnchy, never nonchalantly And huant me to live in this world that don't want me A fowl nigga maybe the fowlest you'll ever encounter Murder for the smallest amount, money to count Cuban cable givin' cash around the table My record label watchin' the sons steady and stable Bit my shit, but you wack and wasn't able Silence, we bringin' the violence from the cradle Fatal when I see a bitch nigga and face, you like a foreigner frontin' in a dangerous place You in Corona, Stone City and Babalona Dominicians got a tight grip Isatona

Pyscho Les:

Catch me in Corona, on a corner, hotter than Daytona Sippin' Arizona, power moves on a celly phona Touch tone flip, 9-11, the click, we connect like internet Cash checks, blast techs, that burn holes to lest bet, faggots Get they ass ripped, that quick, trying to play me like a camel Fuckin' with my moola, telling me to change my formula Alcohol and lye be the perfect combination, my organization move the nation Like automation, with no hesitation, no doubt son (naw mean?) It's off the books (it's off the books baby) It's off the books this year baby

Hook: Beatnuts Supa

Beatnuts, Supa Supreme team from Queens Grand Imperial and misters say "whoyounawmean?" (x4)

Outro: 3 C-F Mafia. Corona Killers. Gray Cisco. Profile Baby

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

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