

## **Funk Volume "Fv 2013"**

Visit "[Fv 2013](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Hook:

Finna throw the whole game outta focus beat it in the head cause the flow sick FV, I Finna throw the whole game outta focus & beat it in the head cause the flow sick lettem know

We donâ€™t never fade away, we just keep on moving and we ainâ€™t afraid of bitch niggaâ€™s talking slick act up and you can get it, so sit down and pay attention nigga

swizZz:

z Z z Heangh, I ainâ€™t in the building lâ€™m base jumping off of it, its swizzle bitch time to take my balls out your oesophagus, I took a break and became a topic of all the gossiping dummies taking shots and get mad because I donâ€™t acknowledge em yep, starting in 08 and still ainâ€™t fucking dropped an album circumstances have set me back and lâ€™m buzzing with out one, perceived as the hype man in the back but lâ€™m a founder of this shit and now look where its at huh, ill let u have it like lâ€™m generous nigga shit my existence alone is such a benefit nigga rewind the clock a couple years lâ€™m still ahead of you niggaâ€™s its 2013 lâ€™m making best of you niggaâ€™s, so leave soundly 3 Zâ€™s hoe lâ€™m in the booth letting it spill BP flow/ punchlines knocked em out like Deebo/, you niggaâ€™s ainâ€™t ready to stop me from running to Tim Tebow Ohh boy!

Hook

Dizzy Wright:

uh ah, yo greatly awakened lâ€™m coming straight outta Vegas beside from taking over we planning assassinations the craft lâ€™m taking lâ€™m poetry in the matrix we know the industry fake and we slowly about to break it, see they embrace it cause hop was just in his basement and he secretly hired killers thats killing collaborations, 2012 I put this shit back to the

roots shit bag with yo bitch act u can get trapped in a booth uhh hardy sound I'm hardly out but talking bout stoner out the group my home smell like Bob Marley's house, I found it out and you can count me out, these rappers weak y'all lyrics dryer than cotton mouth, the problem child u surprised that I'm next nigga said he's going global and I swear that I ain't lied to you yet, nigga's calling cause they trying to invest its 2013 and the first thing they ask is we signing the cheque nahhh.

Hook

Jarren Benton: Jerrrron Bennnnton, Hello y'all it's the bully in a Trayvon Martin hoodie and a bunch of gynaecology dudes to operate on you pussies ain't no killer but please don't push me, the day you fags belittle me is the day that Hopsin joins a group with Soulja Boy and Little B, overseas they call me a sick cunt, I'm hungry and I just missed lunch, fuck an FV 2013 song day no world its this month, I'm crazy as Bigpun on a 5th of rum storm in the house pissed cause his wife hid all his short knives and his guns, I kill a nigga for Hop SwizZle Dizzy and Dame Hoppa this ain't a label bitch this is a game SIKE, now when I say that all the fans will be like hop you a hypocrite why did you sign Jerren and he ignorant, ain't going nowhere get used to me, FV ain't what it used to be cause we making moves about to hit the top shining just like jewellery, yeah! fuck you haters who ain't with it and u labels that shitted homie we did it independent bitch!

Hook

Hopsin: Yeah Hopsin check me out yo, This was something that you couldn't prevent I threw my fucking life away to get my foot in this bitch I see some dedicated haters and they looking to diss, I know the fucking solution and ass whooping is it, I got the industry all shook in a stiff Since I aint loan em my soul you know its something that they wouldn't admit, I made a change and the devil said I shouldn't commit but the lifestyle he offers ain't as good as it gets, man I ain't just another rapper on the list macin on the chicks doing big collabs every track tone a hit I'm the captain of the ship plus I'm back upon my shit take a note of it and stick it to a magnet of your fridge, so yo asses don't forget that my purpose is astronomic (nahh) I ain't lighting those who hurting and lacking knowledge the burden is bad

to pocket I'm certain I had to stop it the fire is  
burning but I'm emerging to ashes falling, my  
image made all you folks doubt but I made it through  
the vicious cold route now all you niggas get to  
see my flow sprout, sorry momma but I gotta roll now  
and I made some cheese now I can finally afford my  
own house, I see niggas speaking on shit that they  
don't know about I excel in places they failed so  
they think I sold out, (shit) but this is what the fame  
does we came up and made our name buzz and now  
they mad cause they ain't us

Hook:

Finna throw the whole game outta focus beat it in the  
head cause the flow sick FV, I Finna throw the whole  
game outta focus beat it in the head cause the flow  
sick lettem know

We don't never fade away, we just keep on moving  
and we ain't afraid of bitch niggas talking slick act  
up and you can get it, so sit down and pay attention  
nigga!.

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

---

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