

MotoLyrics.com
Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

Honey Cocaine "Who Shot Me"

Visit "Who Shot Me" on MotoLyrics.com

Uhn. Who shot cha'? Said the motherfucking docter Shit ion know, just pourin with my partner They got the story mixed and shit. With they own versions of different shit, Uhn The same night I prayed to God, Just thanking the holy father, he made a star… And shit

A youngin' still ain't die, but let me thank destiny l' m still alive So one time: Cause a youngin still alive Two times: Cause a youngin ain' t die Three times: Cause fate had my side Thank God, thank God, thank God

One time: Cause a youngin still alive Two times: For the angel on my side Three times: Cause fate had my side Thank God, thank God, thank God Just another show at the venue Ordering a meal from the menu

Tellin' other artist they part of our set, damn.

I ain' t tryna disrespect, Ima artist myself

l' m just tryna be next, still!

Promoters got they info a mess

We was tryna get shit done

While they gettin pressed and we ain' t on nun

T raw hit the stage and the crowd was tooned

As I made my way to the dressing room

Rehearsing, and practicing till I was sore

It was my turn and the out fit gold

Heisman one, and Heisman two,

Surprised all the peopleâ€! to pussy too

Showin the fans love and then I said peace

But still its a reason I ain't do meet and greets

[Hook x2]

[Hook]

One time: Cause a youngin still alive

Two times: Cause a youngin aint die/For the angle on

my side

Three times: Cause fate had my side Thank God, thank God, thank God

We got in the car, we was waitin out side.

T-raw still on

It was almost off time, word

He was â€[™] bout a spit rack city bitch

Then, the homies

Who was pissed tried to throw shit

But T-raw wasn' t with it

Just world star, the homie

You' Il see how he did it, damn

I ain' t had a clue bout them guys

But I was being watched, cause I felt the vibe all day

And it grew with time

T-raw had a car and it look like mine

Ain' t it fucked up!

Green light changed red, ain' t it fucked up!

Its one car next to us, ain' t it fucked up

How the streets got dark, ain' t it fucked up?

15 thru the car, ain' t it fucked up?

We all got down, smellin my own blood

Waiting for a sound

Ain' t feelin shit, I was Numb. Shocked and

paralyzed

One from the gun bullets thru the tires, stuck at the

block

Listened to the screamingâ€! Then I felt God

Doctor said I was fine, it was just fate cause it

wasn't my time

Uhn, Doctor said I was fine, it was just fate cause it

wasn't my time

God bless

[Hook x2]

One time: Cause a youngin still alive

Two times: Cause a young aint die/For the angel on my

side

Three times: Cause fate had my side

Thank God, thank God, thank God

Visit Honey Cocaine page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.