

L-Burna "Make My Day"

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[L-Burna]

You ready to face this whole new millenium ha
Nigga you raw you aint got no fears ha ha
Tell me what you gonna do when they be droppin them
bombs
Cause I'm gonna ring me alarm
try to stick it nigga now you know you got to do me
Gone try to shoot me
Or retaliate with this Ozzie got me showed you this is
heavens movie
Watch out nigga I'm gonna knock out any motherfucker
who thinking that they bout it
Wanna talk about it, do something about it
Them Cleaveland boys get rowdy
Get buck with me get buck with me
Now you know I'm ready to die for Thugs-N-Harmony
Nigga spark the weed you feeling my Desperados I
know

[Chorus: Baby S & L-Burna]

Niggas on my dick, Niggas wanna come my way
(hey o hey oowayyy) If you ready to ride then nigga
make my day
Niggas on my dick, Niggas wanna come my way
(hey o hey oowayyy) If you ready to roll then nigga
make my day

[Baby S]

Man oh man
World coming living way bad
Gotta get me a drink and a new broad
let me think now I got a bad broad that you pass
So I download my mind with the icky-sticky-tricky bon
bon
Now I'm ready for whatever what the fuck come
Im off the chain
The ear piece platinum Ring
Had a fake bitch on my team
But a lemonade two rats now I came back
with an album sold more than Sting
And they said he wanna come my way gonna be holy
without a day

You could be about peace on the street aint still gonna put in work.

[Chorus x2]

[L-Burna]

You a nigga, I'm a nigga, we some niggas
they some niggas, we gonna be some niggas for Life
im gonna be a richer nigga, can u feel a nigga, dig a
nigga.
It's just like rollin a dice
And at the end of the night
I be the nigga with the longest braid
Callin all the shots with the big Gator blocks and the fat
knot
Then they hit the block straight setup shots screaming
fuck the cops
It don't stop till they law down
Im make a nigga draw down I'm a cock my glock and
squeeze
Put a motherfucker on his knees
and if he don't believe me get these nuts
Nigga when I put it down real with my nigga Baby S
I'll make the whole world damn nigga best
Better yet I'mma make them holla damn they raw the
realest nigga you saw
Who wanna step to this?
Aint no thug in the line that could feel these shoes
I gotta pay my dues
I got the right to fuck
If you step on my feet you'll be whippin it off
I give a fuck about a motherfucker who be liking the
boss
I uppike the cost
Make em all bow down, way down, niggas wanna test
me now
Im willing to bit I go round for round pound for pound
See if these worst criminal niggas Got tips on they
sleeves
What about these real cleaveland niggas called SCT's

[Chorus x3]

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