

## Originoo Gunn Clapazz "Shit Happens"

Visit "[Shit Happens](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[louieville]

Thinking bout the shit that's in my head, type  
Of shit that put a nigga on the lead slip then ya' dead  
I gotta take a vaca, on sum munchilin ilian pilian on the  
Mic yellin may-day, tryin ta stay away from he say  
She say but, for ever jealous niggas still bring beef,  
Villie still hit the curb cuff leaking kicking it wit pop's  
Out back up in the lincoln tricking on my  
Baby mom's now I'm dead stinking he smacked me in  
The back of the head boy what you thinking?

[starang]

Word up, in my lex there's only room for two(2) vita  
And will that's me and you, smoking weed with hash  
We ride pass in slow mo', up in the new gs with the  
Sixteen(16) inch mobo's I had ta drop she off pick up  
my dog  
Henny, cause hoe's come a dime a dozen and we got  
plenty  
Aiiyo shit's to slow I gotta say speed up, we got dough  
to blow  
So we can get weeded up, now we ride around in the  
car with  
The seats heated up with the spliffs in our mouth and  
the henny  
In the cup, yo fill it up

[louieville]

Till the rim with brim like it was coffee slamin the door I  
had  
To tell her to back off me

[starang]

And some of our best friends is dike bitches with  
benz's, m-f-c tat's  
And blue contact lense's

[louieville]

So I had to sit back and just catch the breeze, the  
conjiac got me  
Losing a few chest string's but there it was in between  
the bass trebling

Off the hook that's what you caughing

[starang+top dog on cellar phones]

Yo' who the fuck is this?

Yo' is d-o

Word up I'm goin down to priority

What you goin down there for man

Like "urrrrrrrrrrr"

[starang]

All the girls that I took to conas a pear is in here

My niggas from vander ver is in here

My niggas from every were is in here

Browns villie just don't care we up in here

[top dog]

I was on my way to new lock's after that the weed spot

Don't buy the dutche's cause I don't wanna get busted

By a crooked copper cause that shit aiint proper

Creep and hide the stash tell him you from jamacia

Will the cop believe me or will he do me dirty take me

To the system and say I tried to diss, but he told me  
calmly

Get back in ya' car b move away slowly and pretend  
you never

Saw, you can bet I did just that I didn't even look back I  
had

Twelve(12) dime's and a qp in the back I enough start a  
party

I even Bible study wit starang and henny smoking on a  
bob

Marly, as if you didn't no it was the ten(10) second  
mover

Steppin cluthches to this song take me home

[louieville]

All my niggas from rock v-way is up in here

My niggas from west v-way is up in here

My niggas from spencer ave. is up in here

Even chicks that didn't get fucked yet they up in here

[top dog]

All my new laus niggas yo they up in here

All my east new york niggas yo they up in here

All my georgia avenue niggas yo they up in here

Aiiyo all my money making niggas aiiyo they up in here

[louieville singing towards end]

