MotoLyrics.com

Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

Pras "Frowsey, Pt2"

Visit "Frowsey, Pt2" on MotoLyrics.com

(Pras)

Yeah, uh, yo it's the one that be wit you, that be the true spot

Tellin po-po I carry gun on my side Pullin me other with my shorties in my ride But my man in the joint got connects from this side Lawyer bring a hundred times as well as twenty-five These the type of cats that celebrated few words or die Smile in your face; tell your kind of lies Wanna come and be wit you just for an alibi I'm meant to eat wit you, sleep wit you Get a couple of shorties, and come freak wit you Set you up to gear right, then go and beef wit you If they couldn't sell your story on a pay-per view Want me the copper please, who I put... felony Snitch all my homies so they set me free And fore I'll be a rat I rot in the whole fam Refugees in the game never give up the man

(Chorus: Pras)

It's the one that be wit you, creep and eat wit you Actin powsey, powsey but they (frowsey) It's the one that come around givin you all the pound Being loud and rowdy but they... (Stop actin) frowsey (You think you fresh but you) frowsey (Your own Mom think you) frowsey (Uh) uh (uh)... frowsey

(Pras)

I'm callin everybody name in this here rap game Frontin ass cats tryin to be around the fame You know who the f you are, the ones with no shame Always complain, while somethin, never to blame Foxy individuals, them cruddy ass criminals Come around and try to f... around with my decimals I got a big burette that gets no better If you want some trouble then look no further If I'm poor I'll make a vocal, Meguan murder So God so help me please control my temper Fleas must please, say the word true indeed With friends like these yeah, you don't need enemies Informers wanna loose, take your notes

Before you see me drove I'll let the gun smoke Love to sit back and watch them get blast Ingrave my name on they ass, Dirty Cash

(Chorus: Pras)

It's the one that be wit you, creep and eat wit you
Actin powsey, powsey but they (so)
It's the one that come around givin you all the pound
Being loud and rowdy but they... (Stop actin) frowsey
(You think you fresh but you) frowsey
(Your own Mom think you) frowsey
(Uh) uh (uh) uh...

(Interlude)

Keep it movin (frowsey)

Yo that sounds some cheap frowsey to me man How can... how can you bleepin deal with me like that man?

Yo, just actin so frowsey (stop it) Why you doin this to me man?

(*Man speaking over Pras*)

(Pras)

It's the one that be wit you, creep and eat wit you
Actin powsey, powsey but they (frowsey)
It's the one... (Give you the money you want)
Stop it (are you scared of frowsey?) why you doin that?
(Stop it)

(Yo stop actin) frowsey (You think you fresh but you) frowsey (Your own Mom think you) frowsey Uh (uh)

(Pras)

Yo, yo, yo keep it movin
It's the one that be wit you, creep and eat wit you
Actin powsey, powsey but they (frowsey)
It's the one that come around givin you all the pound
Getting loud and rowdy but they... (Stop actin) frowsey
(You think you fresh but you) frowsey
(Your own Mom think you) frowsey
(Uh, uh) keep it movin, keep it movin
It's the one that be wit you, creep and eat wit you
Actin powsey, powsey but they (frowsey)
It's the one that come around givin you all the pound
Getting loud and rowdy but they... (Stop actin) frowsey
(You think you fresh but you) frowsey
(Your own Mom think you) frowsey
(Uh) uh (uh) come on, keep it movin

Frowsey, frowsey, frowsey, frowsey, frowsey, frowsey, frowsey

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

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