

Frankie Cutlass "Pay Ya Dues"

Visit "Pay Ya Dues" on MotoLyrics.com

Featuring Busta Rhymes Cocoa Brovaz Keith Murray]

(Keith Murray)

Yo yo yo yo yo come here come here nigga let me talk to you for a

minute

Yo yo word up it's muthafucking L.O.D. Def Squad

Cutlass in the house Redman in the house

You know what time it is boy watch your back

When I see y'all pull your dreads out your scalp check it

From the Secaucus Mountain to the African Sea

Not near muthafucka want to fuck wit me

Keith Murray, the ultimate Def Squad ?lean?

Doin niggas in, twisting off Barcardi mixed wit Heineken

I make niggas not want to leave the block

Get caught out of bounds and get you wig ?clocked?

I put a hole in the chest of any nigga trying to be the best

Who the fuck you think you trying to impress

I express stress for any nigga out there lying to the press

I'll put your soul to rest

Wherever you be at, pack your gat

Cuz police wanna know where the bitches and the money at

But fuck it, bust it, we'll discuss it

On a later date when you see me wit Frankie in the Cutlass

(Chorus)-(Busta Rhymes)

Sorry homeboy but your flow sound used

Got to pay ya dues, baby, you know the rules (4x)

(Coco Brovaz)

Me said, dem not ready, dem not really ready

Fa test this, dem not really ready, fa test this, spliff

Dem not really ready fa test this, a black spliff

That I roll wide and pass it over to the side

P.S.C, Coco be smoking up the ride

We got a job to do (for who) never no mind you

The time is now, it's going down, I'm glad I found you

Yo ?when we merking you? that got you talking so fast

And let me know, am I gonna have to ?boot to D? your ass

Oh for some reason, some feel it's the season

To be good scheming, on that teaming thang

(Some niggas got the green, thinking they can hang)

So let's take it to the square where Boot Camp is bang

Like Iron Mike, fresh out, on this hunt for gold

Tell Frankie, throw the Cutlass on cruise control

We ?have to be out?, breeze out to the weed house

From Midtown, hit the FDR heading South

(No doubt) plus big up to Stash, count the cash before we go in

?Cuz plain co' through the do'?

Trying to catch niggas wit they eyes closed

(Niggas wit they eyes closed)

Move swift and stay on your toes(stay on your tippy, tippy toes)

More brothers on the borderline (borderline)

Bless the sound and get ?dent? same time

Wicked sound, ?come foy?, Sound Bwoy Burial style

Chorus

Visit Frankie Cutlass page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

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