

MotoLyrics.com

Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

Quarashi "Stun Gun"

Visit "Stun Gun" on MotoLyrics.com

Ouarashi - Stun Gun

Verse1

Aye yo this shit doesn't come easy but hey don't misjudge me

Whatever might displease you, still couldn't touch me I don't care what I write is what I'm gonna bust Fights on round one, if you fuck with anyone of us

What! please, you better run till your knees concede

Shit hits the fan next time you see me

And I don't stall about what's up with ya'll now

Freeze on the spot when it's time to let it all out

And I don't know I just don't know

Why things always get little bit out of control

Why people get rowdy when I come into the place

Whoops, there goes my glass in your face **CHORUS**

One time for my posse... POSSE

Two times for my homes... HOMES

We'll be chillin in the backseat... BACKSEAT

Where we bury the bone.... Bury the bone

Verse2

to

(dedicated to my x girlfriend)

Here's a birdie who plays dirty in this game

It's a shame that my X want's to act this way

What a hag man, what a bunch of crap to say

When I've been nothing but fair with you up till this day But hey, you got what you wanted so choke on this shit

You got issues, why you think I broke up with you Damn it, can't you see I don't need this crap

I can't believe this bitch, give me my cd's back

Infact how's that for a turn on

For your ugly ass and a face I wouldn't even shoot "?" on

I'll tell you this much, you really got me pissed off

You flatchested bitch you really thought I went this soft

I tried to be nice, but if all you want is beef then

A word of advice so you can sink your teeth in

I can be your bearer of I'll rotten blues

When you disregard me this way, I bring bad news

CHORUS

Verse 3

My experience limited reputation discredited
The locals read it man, I have to live here please edit it
You can type that I'm quite nice if they buy it
I like my weekends private, real peaceful and quite
I don't condone violence read books for recreation
I interfere with politics and public relations
So put that in your peace and a lid on it please
Doesn't matter if you bend the truth a little bit see
Next time I'm in the studio I'll take my grudges out
And you can get the clean version sent to your house
This is my scene now, and I'm a crake for more
Till the world breaks, WHAT THE FUCK YOU TAKE ME
FOR
CHORUS

Visit **Quarashi** page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

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