MotoLyrics MotoLyrics.com Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

Rasaq "Pick Up Ya Pace"

Visit "Pick Up Ya Pace" on MotoLyrics.com

[Rasaq] Ye, uh, uh It's Rasaq, put ya chips up I ain't gonna stop, till ya whole body chipped up Dripped up, princess cuts from the wrist up Sip buck, me n my click up in the buildin', as quick as a hiccup Pick up ya pace, or get left behind The only rapper you know, that could use ya left and right mind Bought me a whip, and chamillion co signed And bought the same as mine, in mint n chrome shine The watch is aquatic blue, I promise you Niggaz got me laughin', like comic view Throw game like a sonic boom, and I'm wild Not 50 cent, but I know you like my style Know you like my smile, teeth look sharper than a crocadiles Roc's n pows, shine for blocks n miles Knock ya pal, in the butt for clarity from the roc's is wild Even from the top go wild, birds fall at em Flock when they see the, watch and smile Not hostile, but the chain got so much agression Niggaz be plexin, and never learned they lesson Uh, Rasaq on the block ye ye Uh, uh, it's-Uh, Rasaq on the block ye ye Uh, uh, it's-Uh, Rasaq on the block ye ye Uh, uh, it's Rasaq put ya chips up I ain't gonna stop, till ya whole body chipped up Dripped up, princess cuts from the wrist up Sip buck, me n my click up in the buildin', as quick as a hiccup Pick up ya pace, or get left behind The only rapper you know, that could use ya left and right mind Bought me a whip, and chamillion co signed And bought the same as mine, in mint n chrome shine The watch is aquatic blue, I promise you Niggaz got me laughin', like comic view Throw game like a sonic boom, and I'm wild

Not 50 cent, but I know you like my style Know you like my smile, teeth look sharper than a crocadiles Roc's n pows, shine for blocks n miles Knock ya pal, in the butt for clarity from the roc's is wild Even from the top go wild, birds fall at em Flock when they see the, watch and smile Not hostile, but the chain got so much agression Niggaz be plexin, and never learned they lesson Sorry nigga, tryna make this chedda Call me paper clip, 'cause I hold this paper together Like papers n letters, catch me in the hepper stapled together Like, bin dancin' wit our neigbours together Nigga, gyea

[50/50 twin - talking till end of song]

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

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