MotoLyrics.com

MotoLyrics

Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

The Wiseguys ''Who The Hell?''

Visit "Who The Hell?" on MotoLyrics.com

('tis fresh) la la la lalalalala lala la la lalalalalala I said it's fresh la la la la lalalalala lala la la lalalalalala the universe is my ? so I follow sit absorb upon the ernst & gallo baby the ? even ?? ...cause the world be gettin darker weather is forecasted rapper who get blasted with thunder & lightning and everything that's frightnin' to the essence 'till I give 'em more 8 million bessahs? they jealous overzealous this joint is for fellas, and the chickens, and the BJ's influential DI's spark this set the fuckin' party like the NOS sys spike the party, like Bacardi in the punch no front hanging out in the ??? ...before there was pop up in the op shop baby set the record straight up hip-hop it's sad but true but everytime I speak..... seems that ya fuckin style sounds weak

I'm just trying to get the freak on ya'll we goin on a week long and on and on and on 52 to be exact ya know, I wrote the rhyme that broke the rapper's back I reign supreme devils ..?? 100% straight up Bronx royalty when situations boil we'll see who's really loyal toil toil toil 2 4 7 3 6 5 now that's all ya read but I'm ?? the first time that ya cherry got burst since ??

.....

...only in the mind of the beholder. Hooked up this beat w/ the mic. not w/ ?

[Chorus] Who the hell are you? I am ID da S E N S E da S E N S E (repeat x3) Who the hell are you, who the hell are you I am ID da S E N S E

the party's over here and if we over there then the party's over there got no time to spare lookin for da parties so I pack my own good vibes says ?? microphones now check it out ???? no matter how much gold ya got I got da diamonds, da diamond mines, da diamond eyes to the point where everything I do is fuckin sly now crack viles they line da aisles where I'm from brothers get wild so they grab guns I stagger one, with my lyrical machete here's comes another one are ya ready are ya ready? 'till I rock ya head ?? ?? rumble from the bronx the people are fresha maintain under the pressure pick the M-I-C up MC ?? turn the heat up on every burner

brother while I free ya the ? of my people so everything I'm able to shake is rated LETHAL the MC's and DJ's trying to get L flexin dolla bills but got no true skills no worry no power no fret and never doubt get the bounty like the brother Boba Fett then we out

[chorus] /]

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

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