

**Alejandro Lerner % Soledad Pastorutti****"Put That on Something"**

Visit "[Put That on Something](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

(Intro)

(Verse 1: Kurupt)

When the acid rain falls  
Your frame falls  
I'll make your chains spark the lead, the chainsaws  
I'm not captivated  
And I'm not captive  
Free as a bird to fly out on Perv  
Ain't here for no frontin'  
Just to say a little somethin'  
Rack up the gauge, spray a lil' something'  
My momma always told me  
Right before she'd hold me:  
"Look, don't tell me... Don't say it... Just show me"  
Over and over again  
It sunk in slowly  
I'm a... bomb shell  
Bomb-o-rama, high times is proper  
I'm equipped with 4 clips  
And all the accessories  
For all them Sesame Street G's  
That pestin' me  
Not servin' neccessaties  
In the battle, I'm raw  
Galactica, mother  
Light 'em up like battle star  
Galactica, mother

(Chorus)

I'ma show you how I do it over here (over here)  
If you show me how you do it over there (over there)  
I'm 'bout to get a meal ticket  
Put that on something  
I'm about to get payed  
Put that on something  
I put that on my momma  
Put that on something  
That's on e'rythang  
Nigga, put that on something  
I'm about to get a meal ticket

Put that on something  
I'm about to get payed  
Put that on something  
I put that on my momma  
Put that on something  
That's on e'rythang  
Nigga, put that on something  
Put that on something...  
Put that on something...  
Nigga, put that on something...

(Verse 2: Kurupt)

I put that on my shoes and sox  
My moms and my pops  
My bomb drops, my 5 glocks, and my knots  
How you gonna tell me what I'm gonna do?  
When I'm not  
When I'm hot  
Is when you can consider it got  
In one false move  
Is when the vaults move  
Cracked in the middle like eggs  
Spread on the table  
Your pulse halts  
Boy, get your game together  
This ain't to die together  
?This ain't the ain't together?  
Now ain't this somethin'?  
A youngster just swerved up  
The homie just swerved up  
Hold up!  
I'ma be goin' tonight  
I ran into the homies  
It's on tonight  
I gotta throw on my stars and my khakis tonight

(Chorus)

I'ma show you how I do it over here (over here)  
If you show me how you do it over there (what?!)  
I'm 'bout to get a meal ticket  
Put that on something  
I'm about to get payed  
Put that on something  
I put that on my momma  
Put that on something (Really?)  
That's on e'rythang  
Put that on something (For real)  
I'm about to get a meal ticket  
Put that on something  
I'm about to get payed  
Put that on something

I put that on my momma  
Put that on something  
That's on e'rythang  
Put that on something  
Yeah...  
That's on the Pound, nigga  
Put that on something  
Fool, put that on something...

(Verse 3: Kurupt)  
I know a few of y'all could ??? the time to spit off  
After bustin' lead off  
Knockin' a nigga head off  
Fa sho  
Hard core, fa sho  
Predator  
Mentor  
Antra entrepenuer

Visit [Alejandro Lerner % Soledad Pastorutti](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.