## MotoLyrics.com

**MotoLyrics** 

Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

## Ritchie Valens "Shit Like This"

Visit "Shit Like This" on MotoLyrics.com

[Verse 1] Yo, 24-7 365 days niggas coming sideways not me, some are sloppy My syyle's sharper than a 3 piece suit Plus a tie and deeper than the look in a thug's eye Why do slugs fly ask youself that Why does Uncle Sam got us held back My niggas sell crack to survive Dun, it aint what you wear its what you drive Them crackers in the bank dont give a fuck if you live No affense, but yall just gotta know that its tense Im energized everytime I rhyme I go the length From point A to point Z you must have slept I guess you never realize how high my joints be So turn it up I found a new way to earn a buck Rapping for the people hustlers and murderers Doctors and lawers cops and Tom Sawyers Type niggas ball players earning nice figures Everybody play my shit loud at every party Bitches get dicked down Now they praying that they pregnant by me On purpose, I be that nigga that you worship Staying in your tape deck spraying your favorite verses Again and again peep my adrenalin Thugged the fuck out At the same time a perfect gentleman

(Chorus: repeat 4x) You aint never hear no shit like this You aint never hear no shit like this

[Verse 2] (beat change) Now who else can take a beat like this and twist it Speak wisdom, and sound clear on a cheap system It gotta be me you know my policy I keep you on your toes Like high heel shoes for real though Irratating like when your beard grow Try to trim it The hottest nigga in the rap game with out a gimic Keep my hat on matching my wears

Bitches ask me for loot Only after my deal its all real Critically acclaim my shit bangs From here to Quebec Niggas show me either fear or respect You can dance put your ear to the deck either or, you can play it at work Try to teach your boss Messing with fate Yall fake niggas stay stressing my tape Think yall ready for hits step up next to the plate With your low percentage low value no value Your shit's slow-mo mine's is thrown at you homo I dont make the rules nigga I just break em Rap for the fools lay my jewels out for the taking Pick em up listen well Critics predicted since the Firm that my shit will sell Straight doing it, can you picture me not moving em You know you love it so much you copped 2 of them

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

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