

AZ f/ M.O.P.

"Sit 'Em Back Slow"

Visit "[Sit 'Em Back Slow](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Billy Danze]

Uh, uh, uh, uh, uh, uh, uh, come on!!

Yeah! (Can you hear that shit?)

Yeah! (Can you hear that shit!?)

Come on, nigga, yeah

Sit 'em back slow!

[Billy Danze, Verse 1]

Fall back, for the 40 cal clap

Slugs burn like hot grits on Al Green's back

Fuck what you heard, fuck what they talking 'bout

We chalk 'em out, you fuckin' with a legend

And I still keep it funky (that's right)

Jump up, I'm gonna shoot you down on the back

pockets to your Red Monkeys

You're on and your H owe[?] me love, then fuck it

You're gettin' money, I can't get none with you, then
fuck ya

Let me explain the bullshit

The same bullshit that make me want to hit your ass
with a full clip

It ain't enough love being spread

Love scene is over, it's all hate, so blood gon' shed

A nigga got goons, a nigga need red

My homey just bought a whip and the shit need rims

And ya'll niggas flossin' hard on a nigga, so fuck ya

I don't respect a G, motherfucker so fuck ya

[Billy Danze hook]

This is that, Riker's Island rap, for the block cash

On the block scrap, posted up gettin' that dough

Love for the block huggers gettin' that dough

40 cal for them cocksuckers, sit 'em back slow!

[Billy Danze]

What ya'll know about hood love?

Bang out, shoot out, got goons to sit 'em back slow

You should know about my hood love

This ain't a demo, you know my M.O., sit 'em back slow

[AZ, Verse 2]

East coast boogie, boulevard bundled up
Cold corner Remy shots, four, five will numb you up
Crushed purple haze, placed in a honey dutch
By any means, hustlers, get your money up
Strategic tactics, beliefs is backwards
Sights of homicide on the streets is graphic
In front of [?] niggas freeze in traffic
With they drug transactions, the love can't happen
To each his own, we beef, we grown
It's doe or die from day one, I'm in a deeper zone
No disguise, still alive, I reach for chrome
So either way it goes down, I'ma hold shit down
Boppin' to Chris Brown, hop it to brick pound[?]
Showin' the 40 fully, Bape hoody's zipped down
Pass me the piff round, death is all I see
Since my return, all eyes on me

[AZ hook]

This is that, Riker's Island knock sittin' rap flow
For them blocks getting things, monsters gettin' that
dough
The block huggers know the style, triple that dough
40 cal for them cocksuckers, sit 'em back slow!

[Billy Danze, verse 3]

I get it flowin' like it's water (brrraaaaat!!)
I think you oughta support a nigga that sit 'em back
slow
The offspring of a quin[?] and a conflict, William Danze
Aw shit! This nigga sit 'em back slow
So (floss!!) with your big shit, your big whips and all
(Floss!!) You got big chips, your shit sick, but dog
Who did ya'll call when it came to the rugged terrain
For the struggle and pain with the love in his vein?
(Billy!)
You mean to tell me this the thanks I get
For keeping East Coast on the map with that gangsta
shit?
I think somebody need to check for the glitch
And call Hollywood and tell them start correctin' the
script
See I, Danze, did it, spit it off the muscle with it
Dominated the shit, that's why you niggas tussled with
it
Yes, yes, I watched how you struggled with it
Felt my position that you niggas would love to get it
Ain't nothing change about me, it ain't the same
without me
The game won't bang without me, it's something you
bang about me
It's something down about me, mile about me, piles

about me

Something slick about me, rick about me, prince about
me

[AZ hook]

[Billy Danze]

What ya'll know about hood love?

Bang out, shoot out, got goons to sit 'em back slow

You should know about my hood love

This ain't a demo, you know my M.O., sit 'em back slow

Visit [AZ f/ M.O.P.](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.