

Nachtgeschrei

"Lala"

Visit "[Lala](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Verse 1:]

Ok this how I'm feelin
Red bitch with me, dark skin friend callin talkin bout
come get me
F650 diesel fuel, I'm hungry, I'm so {fly} I eat eagle
food
Warning I use weapons for my business too
Put the 40 to the dome of ya business suit {blow}
My bank roll on steroids and I'm on alloys and altoids
Smoking indo outdoors

[Chorus:]

La la la la la la la la la
That's what I'm blowin on
La la la la la la la la la
Cause all I blow is strong
La la la la la la la la la
That's what I'm blowin on
La la la la la la la la la
Cause all we blow is strong

[Verse 2:]

Them bitches talking blah blah
And I'm smoking la la
Drop the top and show them tatas in the middle of the
popeyes
First I eat a biscuit, then I hit my car lock
Pulled out the parking lot just like it was a car lot
{damn}
Codeine diet, she on a protein diet
So high when I went to sleep I woke up tired
Two girls in the bed so I woke up smilin
And I keep killin shit I need anti violence
And I dress myself I'm so anti stylist
The shit I'm smokin on is so anti silent
Money piling up when I count I gotta climb it
Make it rain change the climate, take my ring and
change the diamond {ooh}

[Chorus:]

La la la la la la la la la

That's what I'm blowin on
La la la la la la la la la la
Cause all I blow is strong
La la la la la la la la la la
That's what I'm blowin on
La la la la la la la la la la
Cause all we blow is strong

[Verse 3: Busta Rhymes]

Long spliff that I be holdin between my fingers and I be
holdin between my diamond rings,
Higher than a muthafucka then I get to spittin and a
spazzin and a shittin and a smashin err'thing,
Nigga you don't see the way I run the city boy?,
Smokin til a nigga look a lil shitty boy,
Whoop the shit up outta nigga little pretty boy,
Real G's up in the buildin me and Tity Boi,
Why you nigga's never get it every single time I say the
radio be tryna to edit everything I say,
Cause I talk about the way I smoke a lot of weed and
give the street the shit a nigga need to deal with
everyday,
You can never stop what I'm gonna do when I'm comin
through you ain't gotta clue better know that,
Then I put it down smoke another pound buy another
round give me an L of dro let me blow that

[Chorus:]

La la la la la la la la la la
That's what I'm blowin on
La la la la la la la la la la
Cause all I blow is strong
La la la la la la la la la la
That's what I'm blowin on
La la la la la la la la la la
Cause all we blow is strong

Visit [Nachtgeschrei](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.