Screwball "That Shit"

Visit "That Shit" on MotoLyrics.com

"right about now in the place with the bass, Smack, kick, push, pull at your face"

Screwball (are you ready?) Screwball (I don't believe you're ready for this one) Screwball (are you ready?) Screwball (we...we gon' get on down now)

Chours:

You know we keep it gangsta (we love that shit) Kill a nigga for free, yo nigga (thug that shit) Don't let the weed just sit there (smoke that shit) Don't let the gat get dusty nigga (tote that shit) You know we keep it gangsta (we love that shit) Kill a nigga for free, because we (thug that shit) Don't let the weed just sit there (smoke that shit) Don't let the gat get dusty nigga (tote that shit)

Motherfucker, I came to get mine I when it's ready, have that money on time Or out comes my nine, put it to your mind And blow that shit, on some real poet shit My clique be g.i. joe and shit Big guns and army pants That where I spit my advance So y'all niggas ain't got a chance Fuck who's the nicest, I got semi-automatic devices, to handle all crisis's And while I'm at it nigga show me where that ice is And don't forget you life is priceless "cause I don't give a fuck about you Smack the shit out'choo And look at'cha crew like what'cha gonna do I'm not your average rapper, I damage rappers Black, white or spanish rappers I don't descriminate, I just eliminate Runnin with real motherfuckers that you know is tryin split a cake

Chorus

Jump out the cadillac toting the mack, wavin a school

flag

Throwin up the s with suit and doo-rag
Keep it ghetto, these screwball niggas keep it wild and
mello

Don't make us sneak up on you with that cold piece of metal

And push your wig down to the gas pedal, that's settled We qb rebels we attack on all levels We'll decrease ya red blood cells if all else fails Chop up your body send ya frame through the mail

Now where that tank when you still tote gats that ancient

Went from juvenile to a dope delinquent
We thugged up, stay up in a low hold drugged up
School ballers actin out of order get slugged up
I love twisting phillies, love gettin drunk silly
Love gettin pussy, love gettin richer than willie
I detest y'all, fuck the police they just arrest y'all
Fuck the mayor, fuck his wife, and his desk job

Chorus

Fist balled up, teeth jagged edged bald heads, spark you Don't be surprised if I pop duke Discombobulate, now this is hard to take? Set it then, if you do you'll regret it to the end Your destiny's in my hands motherfucker Didn't studder, utter, or mutter You're heart thudded kool-aid ? this blue raid? adversary shook I'm ready like a book waitin to be read My dogs waitin to be fed My stem is waitin to see dead Stomach full of tape worms hungry as fuck Screwball push 'em up, push 'em up Southeast big skinned it, power moves unlimited Universal, rhymes been past curfew Our men will hurt you, lay you in dirt too Flame thrower, extraordinary fame holders Same chick on the same shoulder Same clip til his brains blow up Screwball, the name's heard of

Chorus 2x

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