

## Sean Price "Solidify"

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Hey yo, glass of Hen, Hydro, make my eyes low  
Why those niggas like grilling son, i don't know  
On the av(enu) impressin them silly whores  
Rockin mad jewels and ice, but yo is it realy yours?  
Fakin ass nigga, hatin ass nigga  
Sayin peace god even thankin ass nigga  
I ain't scared I said it on Jamaican ass niggas  
Bust dred in the head and escape fast with yah figures  
Flows tight like your daughters' twat, yo you oughta  
stop  
Bullshit you sayin, but fuck you call the cops  
Mo thug keep a bitch in this shit  
I'm lifitn the fifth and leave you dead on pickin the cris  
Air out hit nine-five-north we switch lanes  
On my way to Buffalo we sell crack to Rick James  
Dedicate this to niggas who say fuck Sean and  
DJs who don't play rock a ruck songs might  
Walk up in yah station and rip up your playlist  
Play this before i run up and and gun up and spray shit  
You on some gay shit like Lamar Latrell  
And whenever I sing shit it be hard as hell

Chorus:

Yo wherever you at throw yo hands in the air  
My dog Sean P he gon eat this year  
I can feel ya'll, it's all about the dollar bill ya'll  
Move too fast my dog might have to kill ya'll

Hey yo b-tape pad and pen, rap shit  
Arm and hammer cocaine, crack shit  
44 Calico Desert Eagle gat shit  
4 chicken wings pork fried rice, cat shit  
FAKE niggas and bitch thugs ruckus will smack shit  
Timbaland boxes and bank accounts where I stack shit  
Kelly Price, Big Pun, 8-Ball, fat shit  
Niggas who can't fuck with Ruck on that wack shit  
My dick, my girl, KY Jelly, sex shit  
GS, LS, LX, that's that Lex shit  
Statewide to oversea tours, nigga reck shit  
Calisthetics and Tae Bo, on some flex shit  
Mike Piazza, John Franco, on some Mets shit  
Pinch you welfare and social secutiry check shit

Spit on your moms pull out her weave disrespect shit  
You gettin soo close, get off that next shit

Chorus:

Yo wherever you at throw yo hands in the air  
My dog Sean P he gon eat this year  
I can feel ya'll, it's all about the dollar bill ya'll  
Move too fast my dog might have to kill ya'll

Hey yo I'm Sean Price, no relation to Vincent  
Used to be the man, up untill some dam recent  
Bullshit went down, Sean had to get down he clowns  
with the tre pound  
Skip towns in the Greyhound  
Big weight how, bitin all means just as neccessary  
You temporary rock ruck remain legendary  
Never worry, ice and cream just like Ben & Jerry  
Then if any nigga disrespect meet the cemetery  
Secondary niggas try, to attack Sean  
But I strap with the bomb my gat in the Qur'an so  
Never think a nigga ain't prepared for what the feeble  
do  
Beat you to a pulp insult ya folks and your people too  
Traum medicine, always keep Sean better and I said it  
then  
It's lights out like Tom Edison  
You'll never win-your head hurt, here's Excedrin  
Gotta keep it locked for the props and Benjamins  
Got mad niggas at home, should reconsider and  
They carrer they feel fear like Senior citizen and  
You see the shit I'm in..

Chorus:

Yo son, yo, yo wherever you at throw yo hands in the air  
My dog Sean P he gon eat this year  
I can feel ya'll, it's all about the dollar bill ya'll  
Move too fast my dog might have to kill ya'll

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