Big Tuck f/ Addiction, Tite "Meet Me on the Floor"

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[Addiction]

Watch us bulldoze your spot, and make your heartbeat stop

Got a mean overhand, oh yeah you will get dropped Upper cuts combination, please don't get slid Give this fuck boy a earshot, now he hearing the kick Better have your shit in order, when you fuck with my click

We got shit you never seen, don't get rocked in this bitch

Ay-ay, my click been the elite

DSR in thr building, don't get stuck to the beat These hoes ass niggaz in the club, think they swift on they feet

I got them niggaz on watch, oh yeah you will get beat Burn these niggaz like sweets, call me Smoking Joe Got a jab for your ass, please don't step to me bro And don't come to the flo', we got guerrillas at war We on the Vietnam shit, we leave your head on the floor

Why you acting all hard, we'll pick up your chin We giving dome shots out, my click came in to win

[Hook]

I'm real (I'm real), you a hoe (you a hoe) Stop talking, nigga meet me on the flo' - 2x Meet me on the flo', meet me on the flo' If you want a problem, nigga meet me on the flo' - 2x

[Tite]

I don't know what these niggaz tripping on, maybe it's what they sipping on

D-Town the murder cap, your ass gon wind up missing homes

Big Tite don't play games, riders never say names Keep your P's and Q's in order, I'm always on my A game

Come to war with a big gorilla, 4-5's mo' triggas Show your ass this magic trick, hit the flo' nigga I don't care what you talking bout, come down to the flo' with it Like a snake tight on your ass, basement just like fo' hit it

And you better warn them niggaz, I'm King Kong with scrilla

They want beef, then watch us heat filet-mignon them niggaz

Plex is not a issue, go on your mama miss ya Now may the Lord bless ya soul, family need a tissue This that rider music, haters they get mad Come to the flo', and I'ma pop a can of whip ass See I'm a real nigga, and you's a hoe nigga That's why your face need fixing, cause it's broke nigga

[Hook]

[Big Tuck] G'eah, Big Tuck's the name I make niggaz get low, like a C4 bang Squirell with a nigga, jabs come like trains And niggaz are rams, see we don't play games Ay nigga, fuck your click Your whole squad are some pussies, mine's running this bitch G'eah, I ain't gon say no mo' I'ma find one talking, and put his face on the flo' My whole team, stay ready I'm way too heavy, I'm like boxing a Cheve Nigga, bring your game Miss me with that talking, you better bring your swangs This how, we do that there Fuck your feelings, we do not play fair We straight, mopping you hoes It's gon be another gang, when you walk out them do's

[Hook]

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