

Shaquille O'Neal "48 @ The Buzzer"

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(Shaquille O'Neal)

Yo Clark give me some of that (*Scratch*)

(Shaq) uh-huh

(Clark, yeah, T.W.IsM. uh-huh, uh-huh, uh-huh

Clockworld, here we go)

(Shaquille O'Neal)

Here's the proper set off, wet soft that's how my
honeys get

Never personal baby I ain't the one to trip

Nuthin but G'z when I come to get

Not like fake emcees who walk around broke with a
money clip

Quite confusin ain't it?

They try to fool a brother

They never pass 8th grade and wanna sue a brother

Just select a view got boo

Cause only two people in this world I trust me and not
you

Don't admire me and the guideline play by the rules

Follow step by step and life's kinda cool

About getting dough you shouldn't joke

Cause ain't nothing funny about waking up good and
broke

I wasn't born filthy I remember poor

A lot of cats' front used to be poor before

Now only poor rhymes up in my cup off

Way to wash those linen clothes before you pour

(Chorus)

(Clark Kent)

I give all except that

You gotta accept that

For this money or the honey

She won't respect that

For my dogs where you rest at

No set backs CK, BK

The Bricks City now check that

(Shaquille O'Neal)

Don't like surprise now do my thing up upon the regular

Behind my O's changing comma suit ecetera

A lot of cake proof not a fake
Until then act like a broke mirror and stay out my face
That is stinking if you thinking that I can't flow
A penny for you thought left that in Orlando
Your man know I'm unstoppable when it's hot
Even hotter than the Sun's ?whip cream? to stop
Hotter than Jordan when he hit Clive for 35
In the first half alone in my microphone
It's hotter than a heater hotter than Satan with a fever
Hotter as Rakim follow the leader
Hotter than me all alone in a two seater
Of the puff joint hot as seniorita
Twice as hot as a lion in the desert chasing a cheetah
Hot as a Clark beat when the sh.. hit the meter

(Chorus)

(Clark Kent)

I give all except that
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(Shaquille O'Neal)

Watch your daughter Shaq's about to enter the fourth
quarter
In the pink I'm water like H2O
Take you slow in a flash make you know
How perfect a great cool flow let us stop it
Only profits allowed to speak on my companies
While your business is up and down like chumpy
cheese
Know the reason why you come to me
Most likely wanna be me but will settle just to run with
me
It's all good you know I'm ammune to all your gas
I run an option like war and mood then I pass
I don't rush the trust I must discuss
Those two pockets rush can't run with us
One way or another know my style I don't show nuttin
Catch me all on your grill like you own something
Three quarters of them is fronting up in the mix
And pissing in the wind broke beyond fix so what

(Chorus)

(Clark Kent)

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