

Sheek Louch

"Body Blows"

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[Sheek Louch]

Aiyyo SUPA! (D-Block)

Geah (I'm tryin, I'm tryin to keep it cool nigga)

Geah (I'm tryin to keep it cool nigga)

Geah (Cause I'm cool)

Sheek Louch nigga (No I'm so fly nigga)

Aiyyo SUPA! (D-Block dickheads)

(Put your muh'fuckin guns up)

You out your muh'fuckin mind I see

Thinkin you can fuck around with my team Aki, I'm a threat

I ain't heard nuttin hot out your mouth you said yet

I ain't got a lot of money but how much you wan' bet?

I'll crush and destroy you, and whoever you get

Girl or boy, sing to me niggaz

Plus you sound sweet, y'all wing to me niggaz

Sales ain't all that, but fuck it whose are?

I'm still in the hood, not a bulletproof car

And even if I go diamond, from rhymin

I'll still be in the hood, puttin my time in

Dutch out blowin smoke on filthy bitches

Head crack, bet it back, take a few pictures

I watch no TCI, no police see I

We pop in and vanish, damn

How you say "rattin" in Spanish? Niggaz is crazy

Get a lil' money, and niggaz start to get lazy

The difference is I don't give a fuck

Let your shit buck, nigga I'ma keep my shit tucked

Steel with the weights, steel on the bar

Shit nowadays I feel I can lift a lil' car

You know who you are, but I'm tryin be cool

You ain't gon' use us for sales, man we ain't no fools

We don't bite that easy but we write that easy

Niggaz live in the muh'fuckin lab WHATTUP?

Every 24 bars, I'ma double that shit

Until Russell or somebody asks me to quit

I told Jada hold up son, don't jump the gun

Let's hear him out then fuck it, it's on

Shit, come to find out, what the beef about

This homo shit, these niggaz is corn

Fuck outta here man, hehehe yeah

We sparrin and shit right now man
Yeah and I'm bein polite dawg, y'knahmean?
Aiiyo dawg, I know you sold 30 million records and shit
Y'knahmean, and what else you gonna say?
I know you got, a hundred million dollars dawg
We don't give a fuck about that shit nigga, you crazy?
You better keep that, take that shit somewhere else
Don't talk that Maybach shit, whatever shit here with us
dawg
I'ma tellin you now man
And don't come harmonizin and shit daddy
Somebody in your muh'fuckin camp better tell you to
spit nigga
Woo! D-Block bitch (Sheek Louch)
(Year of the Wolf) Let's go

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