Bone Thugs N Harmony F/ Eazy-E "Styles I Manifest"

Visit "Styles I Manifest" on MotoLyrics.com

[TMD]

I bust the devestatin rhymes like a sumo flex to put the crook in your neck, so be glad you met, the vet

who's set, to explode into the next mode
No time to be scared, just time to get prepared
for the fly verses I be kickin chattin through the speaker
And keepin my grip, like sneakers for the weaker
as I be gettin vicious and malicious for the suckers
Cause they be like scrumptious... MMMMM...
like snacks, for the cats that be starvin
And I'll be gettin it on like Marvin, so I beg your pardon
for the moment, as I be gettin suave like shavin cream
Then scream, but keep my balance standin on the
beam

As if a gymnast, I'm in this

Flippin the tracks, for the wack, who need a smack, and all that

stuff cause I'm out to kick the rough porcupine-backed raps, that have ya hot like the claps But there's no cure, see I'm the conniseur I'm pure like the coke like they snortin and indeed this is important for the restless, no more I can like stress Get a load of this... yo.. the styles I manifest

Styles I manifest

Now it's my turn, so listen and learn as I proceed The microphone is mine so it's time to make it bleed Feed me bread and wanted to watch me grow like a seed

but if you pull a gun then I would flee (see-ya)
But until then, I'll break wind, excuse me
Fan it with my hand so I can execute the plan
Number two on the roster, deadly like the third rail
and rhymes that I say now make my old ones like
sound stale

Oh well I can tell, it's swell Flowin like melted snow runnin down the hill Headed for the gutter but I'm slick like butter And mom's is my girlfriend, and no I didn't stutter (so whattup?) So whattup with the styles I manifest I switch em up like needle trains
Stay on top of things and come sharp like razor blades
And never come the same as the last one
And you can ask em (why?) cause I'ma surpass em with the styles I manifest

Styles I manifest
Yeah, the styles I manifest, uhh
Yeah, ya don't stop..
Yeah, uhh
C'mon.. c'mon.. and ya don't stop..
Check..
And ya don't quit.. hey..
C'mon.. hey.. hey..
Check it out

The styles I manifest (yo the styles you manifest)
Comin crazy fat like the breasts upon your chest
To girls I be referrin, cause ducks get the cumsack
Ridin upon my jock as if I was on a horseback
Ride up the trail, gettin tipsy off the ale
I feel kinda swale so it's time to tip the scale
So I shall uplift this, cause rhymin is terrific
And if I get specific, my talent is like - gifted
as if the late Miles Davis or the great Sammy
Cause I be droppin that dope hip-hop, yo understand
me

Once knew a skeezer by the name her name was Tammy

But didn't chill too long cause this hoe she wanted dough

So off I went, cause no money's gettin spent or lint like loansharks be doin, cause I was out pursuin rap stardom with the styles I manifestin I keep ya steadily guessin, cause yo nevertheless when I speak upon the metal piece, I gets my props Feds are the cops so I bounce like shots The bass drum be givin it juice like a tomato Cause "Nothin Compares 2 U" which is me, ask Sinead O', Connor

Cause I'ma, much more different person here to stress (whassup) the styles I manifest

Yeah, the styles I manifest
The styles I manifest
The styles I manifest
Check it out, the styles I manifest

{*ad libs*}

Visit Bone Thugs N Harmony F/ Eazy-E page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.