

## Scrilla Vic

### "One Arm Critical Beatdown"

Visit "[One Arm Critical Beatdown](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Yeah, mein! The one critical beatdown fool!  
We gonna take you out! Break you off! Beat you down!  
Yeah!

The off rocker Â– hot blocker Â– top notcher Â– drop  
starter  
Not Carter Â– but the V ain't prim & proper  
The rat-a-tat-tatter with the Boomshacalocka  
The brrrow boom blow Â– shit talka stoppa  
Boom ping ping Â– V can make the sirens sing  
I got to be the boss Â– so in the field I'm quartering  
Not a southpaw Â– but I swing roundhouse  
Outlaw Â– spit this so gritty suckas get lockjaw  
There went your grill Â– with crimson in the seals  
You wanna snatch my will, you think I'm worth 'a couple  
mill  
With interest over years Â– that's 'bout a couple bill  
For cold cash backed Fort Knox gangsta grills  
With diamonds spinnin' in each tooth like Dana Dane  
Wheels  
An incredible feel Â– ask Bun B I keep it trill  
Bring the chinese water drippin' torture fo' show  
With the one-arm critical beatdown Low

I'm with that one arm critical beatdown  
Poundin' suckas on a block hot than Weezy's streets  
now  
Hot than Â– Hot than Â– Than western streets now  
Hot than Â– Hot than Â– Than eastern streets now

I'm with that one arm critical beatdown  
Poundin' suckas on a block hot than Weezy's streets  
now  
Hot than Â– Hot than Â– Than northern streets now  
Hot than Â– Hot than Â– Than southern streets now

I stay clean, but I might come through the Dirty South  
From the northern part of Cali. We rally!  
And don't dilly dally Â– but come spillin' out the alleys  
With adrenalin on overload, right up outta Ballys  
Yep I got the fitness it takes to do bidness

Complexin' when I'm flexin' in my section without stressin'  
Light complexion-effervescin'-after your boy steps in  
Later on I'm chillin' with a breezy at the Westin  
Wait Â– wait a minute Â– watch out for the beatdown  
Critical condition is where suckas gonna be found  
Three feet vertical I use to grab the rebounds  
Crowds still buzzin' when the V up and leaves town,  
yeah!  
Where'd I go? There I went and didn't miss a beat  
I heard your demo yesterday and I still didn't miss the beat  
You can't duck & dodge but get run up outta Dodge  
This here's a better diss better known as dislodge.

I'm with that one arm critical beatdown  
Poundin' suckas on a block hot than Weezy's streets  
now  
Hot than Â– Hot than Â– Than western streets now  
Hot than Â– Hot than Â– Than eastern streets now

I'm with that one arm critical beatdown  
Poundin' suckas on a block hot than Weezy's streets  
now  
Hot than Â– Hot than Â– Than northern streets now  
Hot than Â– Hot than Â– Than southern streets now

Visit [Scrilla Vic](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.