

Scrilla Vic

"Witty"

Visit "[Witty](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

V's a flower sippin' Coca Cola in Rovers
Sho' nuff I'm workin' in conjunction with Controllers
Tropical explorer scuba dive enthusiast
Crusing whips down the boulevard rolling slower
Choppin' up the game like lawnmowers
Weave a web more complex than Stephen's King horror
I'm not a young mind corroder I'mma peace implorer
Illuminate the youth like menorahs
Try to play me out I'm like Krakatoa
Throwin' elbows like molten rock boulders
Wicked like Ice Cube Â– constricting like Boas
Servin' 'nuff MC's way past the quota
Compete like kayak rowers
Long life expectancy like citizens of Andorra
Refreshing while most MC's grow older
The V shines bright like the gold in your molars
You didn't believe I was fly when I told 'ya
My slam dunks over you are captured on posters
When I hit the town I preferred to be chauffeured
Ladies love my ride wild like roller coasters
Been mad fly since I hopped out the stroller
Got many styles, except the one they call granola
Heat up the spot if it starts to get colder
It's my time to shine, competition move over

All throughout the city, V is so witty
My outlook on life is oh so pretty
Don't got time if you're actin' sidditty
So I break it down to the nitty gritty

Talkin' socially? V is so witty
If you can't keep up, man that's a pity
Got mad pull like that dude named Ditty
So find me in the club like that dude named Fitty

You can't believe your eyes cuz V is a spectacle
Takin' out garbage MC's like receptacles
Respectable like I gotta PHD for verbiage
So show me love cuz everyday I'm earning it
Burning it Â– every track on my CD
The V brings high definition to your TV

Synapses fire cuz I've got the nerve
To pull honeys whose curves make you swerve to the curb
Do the shoulder lean in my ride down the highway
Chop and screw the track and you'd swear it's Sittin'
Sideways
My way's the fly way. Call me an aircraft
When I mount that ass, you know I ride it bareback
Heterosexually I get down
Renowned in my city Â– put the "Ow!" in your town
I love the nightlife. Shine like a bright light.
Brighter than flashing lights cuz I'm dashing right?

All throughout the city, V is so witty
My outlook on life is oh so pretty
Don't got time if you're actin' sidditty
So I break it down to the nitty gritty

Talkin' socially? V is so witty
If you can't keep up, man that's a pity
Got mad pull like that dude named Ditty
So find me in the club like that dude named Fitty

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