Brian Setzer Orchester "Ground Zero"

Visit "Ground Zero" on MotoLyrics.com

[Juelz Santana]

Yeah

Y'all know what this is we back at it (uh huh)

Come on

It's that nine eleven music right here man

We in the building man

Welcome to ground zero everybody

Juelz Santana

Dipset

Hell Rell

[Juelz Santana]

Yo, yo I speak pain, I spit power, talk courage, breathe flowers

Follow me thru the debri of these towers, the rain, the sleet, the street showers

Don't get caught up when the street showers

When the guns rain, the clips pour, the soldiers grip

fours, then begin war

Come on, it's Santana the Great

Tie 'em up, bandana his face, hammer his face, fucker I'm trying to get my act together, in the booth now

trying to get my rap together

You know, I got to fire to heat the street up

Abuse the track, and beat the beat up you know?

You already know what I'm about homie

I'm young I'm focused I'm just coming out homie

You can go by what you hear through word of mouth

homie

Or step out of line, Cam betting the house on me

You know I ain't stopping yet

You know my album ain't done, it ain't dropping yet

I'm in the mist of a bidding war

And we need two milli more just to move in the door, shit

[Chorus]

Yes the boys are back at it

Come holler at us, the boys are back at it

So line em up, shoot em down

Do it know

Welcome to ground zero
Tell 'em it's ground zero
Line em up, shoot em down
Do it know
Welcome to ground zero
Tell 'em it's ground zero
Yes the boys are back at it
Come holler at us, the boys are back at it

[Cam'Ron]

Killa, yo, these girls told you I'm the man right? (right?) Well listen to lover When I beef, visions are gutter Kids clapping, kidnappings, heard her missing a brother

I'm hitting your sister, you kissing your mother The shit is disguster

Underground with people, lethal, trapped in the desert, surrounded by evil

Yeah, I see your bitch is impressed, my kicks is all fresh

This shit on my chest, by Mitchell and S.

I got her opened, hoping she's not, I'd have her crack in her tits, coke in her twat

Have her crack up the strip, coke up the block She'd get cracked up and hit, keep soaping your cycle

mami My girls lay up in suites, a half of cake of week, and

masturbate like Tweet Killa, I be popping the oozies, copping them Coogis, eyes on the drop real droopy

Mair is snoopy, look at your hooptie, rocking the rubies Hop in the hoochie, popping her coochie

Chill while I'm chasing millions

I'm a baller that would merk you like Jason Williams (uh Huh)

Don't play with villas', vacate the building
Or the eights will come and rape your children
Yeah, it's a kilo to a milligram
I'm still the man, word to Killa Cam (Killa Cam)

[Chorus]

Yes the boys are back at it
Come holler at us, the boys are back at it
So line em up, shoot em down
Do it know
Welcome to ground zero
Tell 'em it's ground zero
Line em up, shoot em down
Do it know
Welcome to ground zero

Tell 'em it's ground zero Yes the boys are back at it Come holler at us, the boys are back at it

[Jimmy Jones]

Two of my cards and crooks slashed at two of my pawns and rooks

For all the charms they took

To my head of security, british the titan, clicking the fifth, and gripping it tight

God dammit, not to mention my bishop and knights, I listen to Bridgette to White

Makin' crucial trips through the night (highways)

And Prince Juelz, I told you ever since Juelz

If them faggets even flinch Juelz (bluuuuatttt)

My dogs are gonna it 'em alive

Forty-fours, the pleading, deleting they lives (come on)

And Killa wallys leading the movement, for realla we

wouldn't be in this movement

Over him I might kill ya (kill ya)

Be in a tomb, just facing my time

Loyal on side, outside spoiler on rides, system

bumping, bumping "oh boy" in the ride

Oh boy I done slide, shit, he done came got his boy,

he's ashamed at his boy

Had to flame at a boy, over the name we employed Which is none other than Dip Set, for ya'll dumb

motherfuckers (holla)

[Chorus]

Killa the Don, Freaky, Juelz Santana, BK, Harlem (whoo) Hell Rell, the whole Taliban, Dip Set, T. Money, Luca

Visit Brian Setzer Orchester page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

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