D-Money "Whats my name"

Visit "Whats my name" on MotoLyrics.com

yo what up doc my name's d moneey quoting kenny fisher time is hunnies my closest boys ya know who they are bruns apple rennie and the shitty car thats not his name thats what he drives bill cobb his name and he changes lives why this is i do not know i'm here to make em bounce fo sho i'm gonna change the way you look at me open your eyes this is what you'll see a crazy ass white boy with a lot of flavor time with me you'll wanna savor i'm not snoop dogg i'm not tyrese i do live in a log buy i'm not obesce what i am is what you know definetely for sure i got that dough to spend on henny and the crissy drink a few 40's and get real pissy the place we do it is 3rd hole thats for sure we know our role

[Chorus]

whats my name i'm a tell ya now kicking game i'm a show ya how my name's d money and thats no lie getting hunnies and they all fly whats my name i'm a tell ya now kicking game i'm a show ya how my name's d money and thats no lie getting hunnies and they all fly so here i go i'm gonna lay it down its about the one with the pink gown god dam i hate her that stupid bitch i wanna put her in a ditch she tells me she wants me in her life then she stabs me with a knife i mean what the fuck whats the deal i never even got to cop a feel yo girl heres the truth i really like you i mean what the fuck boo whatchu wanna do sure you have a couple nice features but one thing for sure your an unstable creature well i'm here to tell ya thats its over i'm gonna take a line from j hover get your mind right mami and you can have me otherwise many more bitches i'm gonna see whats my name i'm a tell ya now

[Chorus]

my boy rennie drives a plymouth reliant me him and andy play kobe bryant my boy billy cobb drives a dodge shadow its a decent ride but way too loud yo my boy tj beagle boy drives the mr2 at crossgates mall we saw his black boo my boy dan amuso drives a toyota tercel when he hit the car his side mirror fell now me and andy ain't got a whip and just for that we recieve some lip but don't worry we dish some out and you know we always win the bout my boy staple has the brave and all the boys had to rave at its amazing battling skills get so high we can fly over hills in a couple months we all divided but once in a while we'll go riding and repeat the shit we did this summer hopefully we all get a hummer

[Chorus 2x]

Visit <u>D-Money</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.