

36 Crazyfists

"Link Time Hoe"

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That god damm dope... yeah hoe yeah hoe(all throught
the song)
We gotta come like we get down 'n' dirty for our figas,
we gotta
Come like we
Be quick to pull back on some triggas, we gotta come
you know
That devil shit
Is still up in us, we mafia niggas, we mafia niggas, (this
Chourse 1 more time)
So that wicked got some shit you bitches neva saw I
come wit
Shakas and they
Bumpin now I'll break the law, I cut the air for you
breathe,
Whill I'm blazin on
Theses greens... something anbout trees)... we'll take
yo leg all
Off, you chokin
From exhaust, you lost up in the sauce, you stumble
against the
Wall, don't play
With lord at all, you didn't listin now you pissin down yo
leg
And got a gun
Against yo head, you know I'm headin for a bloody
ball? I'm tryin
To go for boss,
Prepare for all the cops, I got'em possin when I toss it
and
We'll get 'em all,
I'm dirty for the calls, bitch don't you hit the balls, I'll
lock
You bitches in
The ice box when it's full of frost, bitch don't you know
when I am high I leave
A dimplo, cock back this pistol and I'll pop you like a
pimpo
(pimple), I got
The 2, and the stones, in yo home, with the chrome,
you alone,

And the rest is
Very simple (simple)

Aint no nigga don't play with me, play wit me my nigga
I'm gonna
Lay ya in the
Street, all I came for is cheese, maybe that's hard to
belive, I'm
Gonna lock
Down a load and let yo bitch ass bleed, let y'all know
that I
Came, wit some
Shit up my sleeve, know what I mean my nigga it's only
just me
Slit a line down
My sleeve? something put some lead in yo heart, it's
only the
Sick shit, don't
Get shit started.

Now ever scince we came, them hatas don't know
where to go, they
Try to go to
They crib, I shot around in there home, I'm bustin lugas
with
Some lugas do ya
Nigga I'm gonna send some straight through ya screw
ya, bout this
Buisness, bout
These boys, bout this witness wit these toys
Wit these toys yeah we gotta make the noise when we
cock 'em
Guaranteed to kill
'em rob 'em stop 'em wit a saud off shot gun niggas in
the
Street and, frid up
Only dog food? and rockin so much dope the
restrooms toxic in
The madness it's
Like psycotic
The last chourse.

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