Soggy Bottom Boys "Danger"

Visit "Danger" on MotoLyrics.com

(Chorus)

It's dat bad black British bigger beats bitch From Brixton to Beanu the streets get switched She said hard lips ching, we don't want shit no Singing a flow and it started a tempo

(Verse One)

Sharper dan a razor, when you walkin my way
Gonna fuck you up caught you up in the style
When I'm wise and my style, slit your wrist
Suicide, with my fists and my tounge comes like a knife
Meana-mee-za, meana-mee-za, and it's my trick
To six foot deeper dan da concrete
Comin' misty but like Shaggy "It Wasn't Me"
It was my lyrical ability on Trinity
My flem caught on billy so my lyrics are a flame
So my tounge comes in danger signs of deadly
So dey sayin it's anotha explosion, but it won't really
fussy, cuz I
really 'em

(Repeat Chorus 2x)

(Verse Two)

You never knew about the Lyrical G, Lyrical G Mirical, lyrically, haters fakers S-T-E-P, your boot in G-R-A-V-E

You M-I-S-S-I-N-G, or D-A-T-E to L-I-T-E
Wanna fuck wit dis bad girl MC
While I fuck wit D-Y-N-A-M-I-T-E
Fuck dat, now I'm femine girl, fuck your chat
It's time to get dhose, who don't really feel
Unfortunately and I'mma get R-E-S-P-E-C-T
Now bring your crew, your fools, your ton, your gun
Bring your dawgs, bring your men, bring your mum
Take her in like you fuckin wit sons
Cause I paid when the job is done

(Interlude)

People dynamite's danger, the family changer X-Zones banger, re-arranger, dynamite is danger

Now you don't know that dynamite's deadly, I'm ready You ready, I'm ready, all's empty, dynamite is deadly

(Verse Three)

You so fun, bring your girly and cum Dynamite is on, pussy ready on da run Re-arrange your face like you was Jackson ta don ????????

Power failure, let's get powerfully
Let's get one ting clear, MC wit'a pussy
But I'm not be fuck wit, I'm not to be dissed
Take another piece, just I'm just a lyricist
Lyrics hit like mic-core Ali's siss
Man's say she's script and girl's sayin she's a bitch
MC's say she's shit cuz I'm here flippin scripts
People wit sense would say I don't wanna quick snitch
Labels wanna sign her, and raters like behind her
Haters wanna bind her and dawgs wanna grind her
Smart man stiff cuz dey ain't even fine
Cuz dey kno I ain't called Dynamite for nuttin

(Interlude)

Everywhere I step, everywhere I turn
I see da haters they can't handle anything burnt
Everywhere I spin, everywhere I go
Jealously wanna my facet and they want try and steal
my dough
Everywhere I step, everywhere I turn
I see da haters they can't handle anything burnt
Everywhere I spin, everywhere I go
Jealously wanna my pussy and they want try and steal
my dough

(Repeat Chorus 2x)

Visit <u>Soggy Bottom Boys</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

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