

Deep Blue Sea soundtrack

"Say What"

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[Chorus]

Most thugs front when they get the chance (say what?)
Some thugs hit the blunt when they get the chance (say what?)
Live thugs stack cheddar, then they make plans (say what?)

I, Cool J, NY2K
Rule milleniums with my compadres
They tounge sway with really nothing to say
They pack guns, but I stack funds
I'm second to none
My hot streak's just begun
You wanna bring beef? You got to serve it well-done
You ran the wrong way, now you livin' on the run
Not some, each one's a bum, every one
Coughed up a lung, became my son
Flames I brung, platinum weighs a ton
Heavy on the chest, I pitty all the rest
I put 'em to the test
I spit it like I'm blessed
I testify
I have no need to lie
I buried many, still many wanna die
I zone out crazy, starin' don't faze me
Got ya whole strategy shook
It's too daisy

[Chorus]

Clack, relaod, clack, reload
Got ya pictures sittin' in my lap
He explode
Duck when you hear the rat-tat-tat
'Cause once you cross over baby, ain't no comin' back
Beleive that
I flows when I hit that
Strive till I get that
Never mind a set-back
No time to wet that
A lyrical hi-jack, you don't wanna try that
Creep wit' my CD, don't let 'em know you buy that

One in the snips, one in the whip with the low jack
Call a 911 to get the LL back
Original bells, LL
Rocked them till they fell
Competition bailed
Looked like mince green when mic had 'em swelled
Wrote all them rhymes and never gonna sell
Meanwhile, I'm countin' prezzies in the the 'tel
And in the meanwhile, I throw my baby in Chanelle

[Chorus]

Unh, I'm lyrically hot tonight, co

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