MotoLyrics.com Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

## **Spice 1** "What The Fuck"

Visit "What The Fuck" on MotoLyrics.com

f/ Noreaga

**MotoLyrics** 

\* send corrections to the typist

(Intro: Noreaga & Spice 1) What the fuck, Spice 1 in this motherfucker (Yeah nigga spark savin'), it all even, it straight gangsta, break a leg What the fuck, what the fuck, it all easy, Spice Weezy (blaow!!) Firest niggas of all coasts (ay nigga, ay check this out nigga, ay somethin' like this nigga Youknowhatl'msayin' nigga, feel me nigga I'm on some motherfuckin' mobb shit) (Whas happenin' Nore?) Get up (What's crackin' nigga?), break a leg, break a leg!!

(Noreaga)

Yo, yo, I'ma killer nigga, and a gangsta too Murderous motherfucker that'll fuck your boo Have her cryin' and shit, on the verge of dyin' and shit Me and Spice 1 just applyin' the shit from the bay area To the East Coast shit, +Trigga Gots No Heart+ and we say that shit, yo, you ain't know? Aiyyo, now you know, from Oakland, now down to Sacramento

To my niggas gettin' signed now with no demo They be proud of the game, speak loud of the game All y'all niggas ain't got no, love for the game, aiyyo I did my shit

yo I mastered my shit, platinum role, now yo I smoke an 0

Me and Spice Weezy, no dizzy, one treezy, wall graffiti What, what? Spice 1 motherfucker, The Black Bossalini

(Chorus: Noreaga & Spice 1 - w/variations) What, what, what, what, what, what the fuck! What, what, what, what, what, what, what!!

## (Noreaga)

Now you know, from Oaktown now down to Sacramento (Sacramento)

Better than Iraq (Iraq), niggas just play a demo (demo) It's all good nigga, it's all good nigga, it's all good nigga

Aiyyo, now you know (now you know), from Oaktown now down to Sacramento

(That's Oaktown and Sacramento)

Better than Iraq, where we just play our demo (play our demo)

It's all gangsta nigga, it's all gangsta nigga, it's all gangsta nigga

## (Spice 1)

What, what, what, what, what the fuck! Stick an Uzi at this nigga gettin' lighten shit up Immortalized, thug niggas realise gravediggaz From New York to California bring all my figures Put it down like G's, turn to part of the cheese Money-hungry motherfuckers with the thug disease Nigga please we bomb pimps, players for sheets Ridin' on enemies, make sure them motherfuckers bleed

Hit the weed, get the cash, money and bitches Bendin' double make it to Diamond Lexus and saggy bitches

Two-hundred miles an hour, pushin' bodies out the car We disintergrate niggas, give a fuck who you are Keep my soldiers on the payroll money and power Not too many real killers to be fuckin' with cowards Keep it craculatin, for sheesty with Noreaga True life players, kidnap 'em and make 'em pay us

(Chorus: Noreaga & Spice 1 - w/variations) What, what, what, what, what, what the fuck! What, what, what, what...

(Outro: Spice 1) My nigga Bill Clinton is a motherfuckin' player (\*echoes\*) Ahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh...

Visit <u>Spice 1</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.