

DJ Kay Slay f/ D-Block, Ray J

"You Heard of Us"

Visit "[You Heard of Us](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Intro: Sheek Louch] StreetSweepers!!!! Kay Slay!!! D-Block!!! Uh! You got 'em with this fam! Check me out yo, uh! [Verse One: Sheek Louch] We get it poppin homey (Yeah) Bottles poppin homey (Yeah) Piff burnin homey (Yeah) Your baby mama on me (WOOOOOOO!!!) Jewelry drippin, Yankee hat over my face, about a seventeen shot on my waist Nothin in my ear (Uh Uh) But it's a G5 in the air we spend that from here to there (No doubt) Big money on the floor, dice game four or more Tucked underneath the tee, hammer in the other vee I'm StreetSweepin on the Deegan with this Puerto Rican mami Long hair, the pussy like tsunami Gucci's on, hoodie over, tell them playas game is over Soon as I step in the club they like.....(HO!!!) [Chorus: Ray J] Yeah I know you heard of us, the murderous, most shady D-Block, Ray J you better watch your lady We pop bottles in the club on the daily And I buss a nigga head if he ever try to play me Yeah I know you heard of us, the murderous, most shady D-Block, Ray J you better watch your lady We pop bottles in the club on the daily And I buss a nigga head if he ever try to play me [Verse Two: Styles P] Blue Yankee, white tee and some Polos (uniform) Never seen a gangster, take a photo (SNAP IT!) With D-Block, that's a no-no (uh-uh!), just made a boo-boo Crazy, the 380 will make a nigga doo-doo (CRAZY!!) Waddup to my niggas lock down playin Kay Slay Yay on the check, cash aligned on payday (Y'know) Forever whylin (ever), forever stylin Either in jail or a island for a big day (Either or) Y'know the same shit, different toilet I can't call it outside with the smoke heads and alcoholics (Outside) Me and Sheek nigga, (Waddup?) where the beef, nigga? Year to year money, bustin heat - ONE!! [Chorus: Ray J] Yeah I know you heard of us, the murderous, most shady D-Block, Ray J you better watch your lady We pop bottles in the club on the daily And I buss a nigga head if he ever try to play me Yeah I know you heard of us, the murderous, most shady D-Block, Ray J you better watch your lady We pop bottles in the club on the daily And I buss a nigga head if he ever try to play me [Verse Three: Sheek Louch] Geah...the yeay and the pot, the weed

and the dutch The safety off, plate in my mouth, you
will get touched I don't wait for music money, it's too
slow (no doubt) I hit the block and make what you get
for a show (ha ha!) It's jewelry and riches, hammer got
him strippin like Kay Slay bitches (SLAY!), you better
pictures [Verse Four: Styles P] Go 'head and get you a
snapshot (SNAP-ROB) for you jewelry, your crack rocks
Right on the back block (GET ROBBED!!) D-Block, we
got shit, (D-BLOCK!) used to be have-nots You can ask
Kay Slay, we stay in the projects like J.J. Shoot dope in
you like muthafuckin Ray Ray Everyday is payday!
[Chorus: Ray J] Yeah I know you heard of us, the
murderous, most shady D-Block, Ray J you better watch
your lady We pop bottles in the club on the daily And I
buss a nigga head if he ever try to play me Yeah I know
you heard of us, the murderous, most shady D-Block,
Ray J you better watch your lady We pop bottles in the
club on the daily And I buss a nigga head if he ever try
to play me [Bridge: Ray J] I'm on the yacht wit my lady,
call 'em out the lady Bitches in the back, sniffin crack,
sippin Baileys Strippers on the pole yellin pay me!
(yellin pay me!) Would be surprised how I stack and
make that slut go CRAZY! [Chorus: Ray J] Yeah I know
you heard of us, the murderous, most shady D-Block,
Ray J you better watch your lady We pop bottles in the
club on the daily And I buss a nigga head if he ever try
to play me Yeah I know you heard of us, the
murderous, most shady D-Block, Ray J you better watch
your lady We pop bottles in the club on the daily And I
buss a nigga head if he ever try to play me

Visit [DJ Kay Slay f/ D-Block, Ray J](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.