MotoLyrics.com Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

Biggest, regularly updated and nee tyrics database

E-40 F/ 2Pac, B-Legit "40 F/ 2Pac, B-Legit - Million Dollar Spot"

Visit "40 F/ 2Pac, B-Legit - Million Dollar Spot" on MotoLyrics.com

Righteous people be knowin what I be doin is protect my peoples million dollar spot Uhh, that's right, uhh, my million dollar spot My million dollar spot (beyatch) my million dollar spot My million dollar spot, on the block bring it hot (beyatch) On the spot, my million dollar spot, uhh

Verse One: E-40

Major loot, seriously niggaz don't wanna dispute Mysteriously a nigga die, when you play this game and ain't know the time I suck the life out your ass by pushin mute Shit can get stanky like a poot (like a poot) I got dog poop crank yes I pollute Leave the whole block fully unrecouped I'm like a record company, givin out advancements Get my money back, by any circumstances My million dollar spot, not to mention Drive through service, Church's chicken A bu-a-bucket full of acid by the do' Just in case I gotta throw away my yole Bars around the house, bars around the window Dope around the corner, broken down Pinto You can tell who got the mail who got the biggest chops My million dollar spot... beyatch!

Chorus: 2Pac (with singing in background)

I can take a chance, I could live in cans Bring it on the block, my million dollar spot Haha, my million dollar spot bigger I can take a chance, I could live in cans Get my motherfuckin cash on You know how we do it out here in California, beatch! Bring it on the block, my million dollar spot

Verse Two: 2Pac

It was, more than just a dream for me To be the King it seems I need a killer team to get the green for me Hit the scene clean in my Chevy, now I'm ready for trouble Count my rocks, set up shop, collect my fetti and bubble Faded visions of me as a timer though marijuana clouds my vision I'm still watch for drama, ha-ha They got me crossed tryin to be the boss, no one can stop us Niggaz dream of six figures, handle our business in choppers Feds can't comprehend my ghetto slang, so I evade and plot and plan a life of better thangs, all about my chedder main Help me if I fall, can I ball for life A half a key in my drawers, bein cautious like I wanna rise keep my eyes open Witness motherfuckers die with they eyes open, my niggaz rise smokin any busta bitch tryin to stop my wish To have a million dollar spot gettin riches, nigga

Chorus: 2Pac (singing in background)

I can take a chance, I could live in cans In my million dollar spot Bring it on the block, million dollar spot Get your money nigga! Fuck the cops, in my million dollar spot I can take a chance, I could live in cans We got rocks, coke and hops, in my million dollar spot Gimme all your motherfuckin money all money good money Bring it on the block, million dollar spot Hear me, get money nigga!

Verse Three: B-Legit

Nuttin but the motherfuckin hog in me Hit the Hillside trapped with thirty-six O-Z's Serve nothin but doves, no twat no love Now nigga don't make me get these burner gloves I got the whole block jumpin like the Mardi Gras Nothin but a dope fiend party y'all I'm lovin this game, it's my favorite sport Come short get burnt with the Newport I'm in the four-oh, and 'Pac came to see me Smobbin in a nine-six drop rose Bentley, shit be caution for these niggaz on the ocean A sip of the potion now your nigga be in motion Bossin hopin fede-ral thieves don't raid Catch me with a glock and a box of grenades I'm tryin to get paid, all about my lucci Now bitch put this motherfuckin key in your coochie

Outro: E-40

Motherfuckers hoe hard! Ya understand that? Motherfuckers hoe hard! We got shit jumpin off on every spot We got crank methamphetamines Dope for ass to get yo' cash, motherfucker We got big pimpin, ya understand We got solicitin, ya know We got all kind of shit, prostitution It don't stop Motherfucker tryin to just get his cash on the motherfuckin million dollar spot, BEYATCH!

I can take a chance, I could live in cans That's right, my million dollar spot Bring it on the block, my million dollar spot Uhh, for ya knot, my million dollar spot I can take a chance, I could live in cans My million dollar spot, my million dollar spot Bring it on the block, my million dollar spot Righteous people know what I be doin be protectin my peoples million dollar spot, my million dollar spot BEYATCH!

Visit E-40 F/ 2Pac, B-Legit page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

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