

## Suzy Quatro

### "Raedawn"

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I can understand it  
V, the beat bandit  
who bring heat from the mic  
unhanded, who ever go after  
burn their hands and lips, a lot of rappers  
ran and abandon their whips  
it's just another day in the Dunia  
don't leave your girl around V he might swoon her  
up and under the window, serenade like Hakuna  
stay ahead of the game and cut her off soon or  
ever later, use her to carbonate her  
scoop her in the butter, soft of a spoon roof navigator  
or the land or the lex or the benz  
a hundred and sixteenth by the hour of the africans  
but they won't let you push him  
one tried to get fly, almost had to mush him  
If I wanted to wobble, I would've warned ass  
hit him with the phone, took the dough and tore ass  
want not, waste not, front not  
they didn't see him dippin to the fiftycent blunt spot  
V walk the town with space boots  
space suits, fucked up cut, but they  
still say his face's cute  
to all the streets, what you staring at?  
the sewer cat opened up and said: WHY YOU WEARING  
THAT?  
He said :ow you wanna snap  
pissface, the way you in everybody's buziness is a  
disgrace  
at the park gate : halt who goes there  
it's V the mc, who's nasty as nosehair  
you may go he said : you should've been say so  
dripped him in cash, argentini and peso's  
there you go, my good man  
buy something nice for the seed  
and please keep it moving twice the speed  
consider this your fair warning  
or else i'll bring it to you express like airborne

Vaughn, drop a turd on the beat  
and shoutout that little bird for the word on the street

he write VIK in a sick, demented handstyle  
and go bombin with a chick, who rips a rental van  
while all he say : is you nuts  
he really had enough of poon puts and crewcuts  
soupÃ§onne, and I got a coupon  
chinese restaurant, asking for the great poopon  
he said no, dont soy soysauce(??) and this ain't no  
burgerking  
so you get no toy boss, ow ow  
it's mirror o'clock, I think i'm sober  
how about we think this over, over a can of king cobra  
you ain't nicer than a loonatic shiesta  
aka the vicster, or the vic miceter  
he wanted ;should he get a baldie  
or keep his edge up, v-shaped like by my waldy  
but that is the question, he wonders why he always  
wearing hats in the sessions  
listen up, new drink  
named it after Chong's daughter  
triple shot of yak, with the chaser of bong water  
com'on bring the slaughter  
triple shot of yak, with the chaser of bong water

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