

## **Toni Braxton F/ Foxy Brown**

### **"Here With Me"**

Visit "[Here With Me](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

[Shyne]

P-O, nothing more to it  
I'm gully, what, I've really been through it  
From the stoupe to the coup and anything in between  
I carry a sleet through me, niggaz live out they dreams  
Throw the ones in the sky or up in the bing  
I do it for them, when I'm crackin' them rims  
See me doing solo, silver pot holes  
Bustin' off Roscoe's, like fuck it, I'll buy a new set  
tomorrow  
I'm the horror, the system belt  
Suck liquor, out my mom's tits, instead of milk  
I'm society's filth, shit, I feel no guilt  
Well fear couldn't feed Po, what the fuck, I need mo'  
Mo', mo', catch me posted up on one Pivot  
By the looks of my arm and palm, it's been a blizzard  
Bitches wanna know, who that nigga Po  
When you think of me, just think of snow  
Call white, hard white, masterpiece, all white  
It's alright, I could take you out tonight  
And put you in some things  
Have you lookin' like something, diamonds, buttons  
It's the predicate felon, millionaire dollar rederick  
Tellin', spittin' thesis, for my connections  
Leave a nigga speechless, can't talk with a gun in your  
throat  
Yeah, I'm loc'd, been around too much dope  
All my life, brain ain't never been right  
Don't hear shit, I air shit, niggaz lose sight  
It's bigger than mics, come fuck with the kid  
O.G.'s look at me, like that's how I live  
Niggaz look from the sky, like, yeah I stay live  
Resurrected through the necklace or the gold coated  
six  
Gangsta never die, as long as I'm alive  
And when I go, it's gon' be another Po

[Chorus: Shyne]

For all my niggaz who ain't here with me  
You still here with me, everything that I do  
When you see that watch blue, it's for you

When you see that coupe with no roof, it's for you  
For all my niggaz who ain't here with me  
You still here with me, everything that I do  
Kid that I fried around the way, was for for you  
Connect that I tied the other day, was for you

[Shyne]

Yellow tapes, yellow bottles and, yellow rocks  
It's the number one gunner, pop pa-pop pop  
Hard top, windows black, that's the way, how gangsta  
mack  
Comin' through bumpin' Thriller, like I'm really a killa  
Who you know fuckin' with me, them niggaz is bitter  
No, I hit you when it's burnin' or numb  
Who you, screw you, just for burnin' ya gums, get it  
right  
I'm him, ya'll just rhymin'  
Noise over beats, ya'll niggaz hymen  
My other shit is real, I'm buyin' jet fuel  
Them cuts on my shit, is Princess Blue  
You fuck with the kid, you get princessed too  
What, ya boyfriend a rapper? This between me and you  
And that's just how my niggaz would want it, America's  
most wanted  
State ya name, P.O., niggaz know

[Chorus]

[Chorus II: Shyne]

For all my niggaz who ain't here with me  
You still here with me, everything that I do  
Bitch I hit with the long dick, it's for you  
Bong bong, paid time just for you  
For all my niggaz who ain't here with me  
You still here with me, walk with me, talk with me  
Let that sawed off shit, bark off with me  
What's up with my niggaz, I'm with my niggaz

Visit [Toni Braxton F/ Foxy Brown](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.