

Freeway F/ Beanie Sigel

"It's Workin'"

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CHORUS

It's workin', It's workin'

Party people if you're ready to rock let me hear you
scream!

I play for keeps, sidewalks and streets, we reign and
we pop, and daily
routine sweeps.

It's the fanatic, can't kick the habit, so there you have it,
I'm a
addict.

When I'm near the mike I gots to grab it. Rip the system
to shreds, grab
the braids in my head.

Everybody get lifted, remember the rhyme said. This is
your introduction
to the new episode.

With the Double I countin' down to explode.

Naughty kicked in the door, here come 235 more, livin'
rotten to the
core

everybody to the right, cause all I got left is my flow.

I'm floatin' with Boogie Beat fishin' in a record ocean.

Uh oh, I guess

it's going' down, not now, right now.

So I got down with the git down for Illtown. Figure it's
the fine

fanny,

I miss my mammy.

And you could ask my uncle Randy, I'm grateful for my
granny nanny
that's

my mother's mammy. Two tittle brothers with different
fathers but we're
still family.

Forget how rough I had it, let's see how smooth it gets.

Cuz I might

wind

up doing that same old cruddy shit.

Like clockin', sellin' rocks in my neighborhood. Back
cockin',

buckshottin', your ass is shot.

CHORUS

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scream!

Can you chill a can can you spill a can can you kill a can
I know I can

I

know I can I know I can can an American a Republican
tucking with this

African can from this kian land I know I can It's a war
wick wick wick

wack that's Dionne Dionne should have predicted her
quick trip and

Stayed

cool like fuckin' freon Or get frozen for eons and
beyond bein' the

unbelievable bastard I be Well believe that shit's some
be on Settle the

score check Melba needs Moore since now she poor
looks to get richer by

puttin' rap up in the picture I'll fix ya backwards
blindfold step

KLICKOW' Your ass like Calvin so butts get kicked now
forgive the enemy

be

a friend of me you teach but forgivin' ain't seem my
music crushed in

the

streets preach love practice hate break tapes and
chatterin' Streaks on

your structure Stain your whole establishment let's get
specific style

that's horiorific twisted plus terrific with a tongue that's
terroristic

we'll lift it then shift it brandish the biscuit finish you
nitwit

cancel

Christmas won't stop this slick shit

CHORUS

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scream!

time to do sit up I'm a loose nut watch crews get cut
bring it to my

illtown grounds and lose your butts but whaqt is the
matter matter

of fact I don't wanna hear you talk so close your trap

Suckers get interslit like splinters for the winter see
Dolores sucka

truck I shoulda told you Large Marge sent her two
chocolates away from
being sloppy in bunches with no lunches step with the
punches and try
some

butt crunches get your hands clappin front and the
back and keep a cool
head for all my swingers packin attackin' back in the
motherfuckin'

house

done travelled a milion miles and I'm still kickin' styles
backsnack

taht

ass back now how's about that? you feel about as shitty
as a baby's

unwiped ass crack I'll crack a bat dead on the back
black and leave you

layin' there flat as a flapjack

We ain't friends to the end I blasted Chuckie after this
instead of beef

you'll be givin me chicken at Kentucky lackin' lucky so
worlds fear

these

and there'll be no more you Ooh! ooh! like no world's
series

Never a fad and madder than mad and radical rude
rottin' razxkal kid man

what's happenin'? check the skills on the real it's best
to chill don't

be

caught in the down the hill ordeal it's ill

man this shit is deep huh! I'm goin' deep undercover
like a muhfucker

way

beneath the sheets full blows get thrown to the upper
dome and continue

to

go on until you're up and gone

When we spot a block knock no tellin' where the rest will
go hustle with

my

friends straight ballin' like testicles bowlin for dollars
rollin' for

hours rappers the pin strike is my friend they be took
out in groups of
ten

scoopin' change you'll be like "Who's that group
again?" on the ground
with no sound with just boots and chins yeah and ya
don't stop lust
check
out us Illtown niggaz rock

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