Funkmaster Flex f King Sun ''King Sun Freestyle''

Visit "King Sun Freestyle" on MotoLyrics.com

Ain't no rapper who could stifle this

I'm twice as triflin, as Satan's worst disciple is

Better get that through your head right quick

Better yet, you get your crew if the ?shred's by picks?

Out of nowhere, cats with no fear, show fear

Trust me after that, them cats ain't tryin to go there

when the real dogs lock jaws to the death

I'm all up in the pits runnin hundred dollar bets

Here to collect is the ironhead clad rep

In the days, I waved heat at heatwave for half step

My Boogie Nights in the hood be tight cause

my goods be right, I Suge all Knight, twenty-four like

Servin the raw type of smack-a-lak

Havin these new jacks laid out flat, on they back

Wakin up askin what was that just hit em

This ironhead spittin on the Funk Flex rhythm

Knahmean? It's your man King Sun

Funk Flex volume three

Cause them other cats straight up pussy

Let me find that

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