Grignani Gianluca ''Deeper''

Visit "Deeper" on MotoLyrics.com

Y'all wanna flay ruff? Huh, that's how I do man, that's how I do, aight For FUN, Hahahahahah, T.W.IsM.

(Shaquille O'Neal)

I get deeper then the fire thin

Y'all wanna riot?

It's like a rifle without the firing pin

In the hire wiring in to all my men's

Who retired from the Spiring Inns

Better call your next of kin

They recommend me to wreck men's

Not one or two clips I stretch ten

My weapons my game, my world, and mind alone

And you couldn't be hard if you wrote your rhymes with stone

Any criticism take it to the crib for some ism and twist em

I shine like ?pea-fogs? in prison that's T.W.IsM.

Shaq dog the rap dog duck all punks and shatter back boards

Matter-a-fact y'all, I take advantage, I'm taking chances making advances

While you sit, waiting for answers, wha-wha

True ballers see paper like typewriters

The rest think y'all bullet proof like nightrider

(Chorus: Clark Kent)

Yo while you spectate we stay getting cake I regulate and keep fate cause in they place Yo I'm on a chase for the pa-per, the caper Get it - stretched out And found taped up

(Sonja Blade)

Spit ya - cause when I pitch .. ya wrist get slit One hit from my grandma your banana get split And get this, I display words to slave you herbs Got them screaming "Sonja Blade you've got a way with words"

It's like I strike again blow you away like kites in the

wind

And hard men with my sharp pin

Who rock the spot?

I've done it, you hollering about

Want the war but none of y'all worth the dollar or amount

See chicks want none of this if you do confront it I peel hundreds while you things only keep one stick it

blunted

Cause I go thirty-two rounds like a Tech with air holes

So t-knock your z-rocks you can't rap with me

So v'all gorilla looks I don't fear those

Cause I'm Big-ger than Lez in this +Rap City+

No, see what face, smoke an else to the rose

Sonja Blade choke chicks like Sprewell did coach

(Chorus)

(Clark Kent)

Yo while you spectate we stay getting cake I regulate and keep fate cause in they place Yo I'm on a chase for the pa-per, the caper Get it - stretched out And found taped up

(Interlude)

(Shaquille O'Neal & K-Raw)
10, 9, 8, 7, 6, 5 tick, tick, tick BOOM
Y'all gon mess with me for the last time
It's a bomb in your speakers
Get your - out RIGHT NOW!

(Shaquille O'Neal)

You could be the one that inflict they defeated they run Believe me many seen it done from O'Neal The raw deal draw steel And we can take it to the street for the sport it's all real

(Sonja Blade)

Uh take the residents from the president
Make his state evidence
For pape's we never hesitant
Red-Rum regiment strictly "Moe D" and "VI"
The "No-T" the take care of "BI"

(K-Raw)

We blade the "GI" resting A-Xin
Deranged the one day thought was about to change

(Sonja Blade)

Roll with those who hold bottles

A whole lot of follows cause they know dough

And think you a role model

(K-Raw)

They wanna give you dumb looks Lyrical gun books never did one juke And the crew had one crook

(Sonja Blade)
Son, look before you split the Dutch
I get you touched by everything you kick with the... you bust

(Shaquille O'Neal)
Uh-huh, wha-wha-wha
T.W.IsM., Red-Rum, Clark-world
Big Cuss, "Dirt", Ken Dawg
Wha-wha-wha-wha, Sauce Money
World is mine uh-huh wha-wha, wha-wha

Visit Grignani Gianluca page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.