

## Hill Cypress "Throw Your Set in the Air"

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Every Nigga out there wanna be down with the crew

Some ain't got enough heart let me ask you this

Would ya be down like a soldier

Loyal and do everything I told ya

I can mold ya into a warrior

Down for ya neighborhood

Workin up to a G with the flava

Criminal behavior on ya mind

When I got ya back ya know I got ya back each and every time

Throw ya set in the air and wave it around like ya just don't care

Throw ya set in the air, and wave it around like ya just don't care

It's time to exit that busta nigga

Get ya hands out ya pockets and your finga on the trigga

Let one fly, we don't die, we multiply

Throw yo set up in the sky

I ???????? cause you can't fuck wit this

Nigga when I got the glock ya betta duck quick

Cause I ain't havin it

If ya got ya gat ya betta start grabbin it

I can handle it Soy numero, uno, mero mero You know I run wit Muggs and the perro Firin up that heater When I'm throwin up a set I got my nina millemeter La scandalous, killafornia, where I'm from Dum ditty dum ditty ditty dum dum I'm buckin on ya ass now ya know where I'm from Dum ditty dum ditty ditty dum dum Throw ya set in the air, and wave it around like ya just don't care Throw... Throw... Throw... Let me take ya to the dark side of the moon Tell mama that ya won't be comin home anytime soon Cause I got ya under my thumb Nigga what set ya claimin Betta be the same set I'm claimin Take a look around count this amount of soldiers When I'm chillin on the east side of town And it won't stop till I'm done Dum ditty dum ditty ditty dum dum Throw... Throw... Throw

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