Hot Boys F/ Bullet Proof "In Case You Forgot"

Visit "In Case You Forgot" on MotoLyrics.com

911 emergency, please hold
I'd like to report something
Operator, she screamed so loud
I know that's terrible isn't it
God, I mean I never heard anything like that in my life before
Alright ma'am thank you

Psycho thug, maniac killa Takin' more slugs than the average drug dealer Born to peel a cap on a hoe ass bitch Been a G since the first nigga I ain't switched Still rock the Raiders (Whut?) Still playin' the khaki's (Whut?) Still got a beef for you hoes and it's shafty Fuck the 5 0 you dead to one time Thinkin' every dumb muthafucka do a crime You don't know me or what I do Take ya flashlight, and ya attitude (Nigga fuck you) Stab you in the neck with a dayton spoke Laughin' while ya cough up blood until ya choke Bitch I'm from the old school, and the old time Where G's all down to rock like a street sign Throwin' up the East and strapped with 9 shots Blaze back from the dead in case u forgot

(chorus)

Just in case u forgot about killas that really shoot Car jackin' muthafuckas and murderin' for they loot Throwing up the East and strapped with 9 shots Blaze back from the dead in case u forgot

In case u forgot we tokin' herb smoke
Dirty gansta, no water, no soap
Yeah, that's my hoopty sittin' on the thang so
I keep it ghetto tinted windows, and the stereo
Dirty hoes be the ones I like to fuck (Hi Blaze)
Get your dirty ass in the ride, and hook a nigga up
Get the fuck on I got money to make
Hoes caps to peel, and bitches shit to take
8 ball in my face, bloodstains on my shirt

You can shoot me in the face, and that shit don't even hurt

No more blowing out ya 40 on a curb with sad base Blaze dead alive, and back from outer space Real G's put your hands up Playa hatin' muthafuckas do me a favor, and shut the

fuck up Realize, check nuts, and act like ya know

Just in case u forgot I'ma remind you hoe

(chorus)

In case u forgot real G's don't die Always stay high, and got 4 or 5 alibi's Doin' walk by's in house shoes Leavin' dead muthafuckas floatin' in they swimming pools Visualizing homocide, and emptyin' a clip Young muthafucka with a fat ass grip Got a glock on my side in case you muthafuckas try To pop a muthafucka, but this killa don't die

(chorus)

Visit Hot Boys F/Bullet Proof page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

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