

Humpe Humpe

"Timez Up"

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[Verse One]

This is fo my lowridas hit'n them switches
Getting booty calls from them big booty bitchs
You Spit that real shit you best stand by it
You fuck with Mista MC I'm Goin Start A Riot
Now you came up to my face so I had to rearranged it
You lost ya life now and you muthafuck'n can't change
shit
You knew I was lethal and I'm deadly like a pill
But when you fuck with me it's like a bad drug deal
I'm all about slangin some records fuck narcoudics
Take ya familys bodys and tape'm up in some boxes
The Hood I Claim is the 619 till the day I die
In the hood you lost your life now it's time to say bye
Drive bys happen redeemly death is eternady
Talk'n shit so I burned your family in a inferno G
You can't deny it I met Nate D-O Double G
At the same time I'm ready to kill for my Scille
I speak to my folks creep around the back and we
strapped
We leap the fence and seek defense and then we blast
Like The Icons say we always getting fucked up
While I bust shots at your crew so they get bucked up

[Chorus: repeat 4X]

Your crew is getting shot up
Your hoe is getting dicked up
Your Familys getting taped up
And you shut the fuck up

[Verse Two]

Death isn't a happy thing but it's gotta muthafuckin
happen
Bitch ass muthafuck'n talk'n shit so they gettin slapped
then
Talk'n shit well you should know it don't impress me
Drivin to fast to pull me over to harass and arrest me
They can't catch me cuz I'm reloading bullets freely
Dispersing slugs at pigs and poppin shit not meaningly
I don't give a fuck where they fly just make a pig die
Send that muthafuck'n from the earth to the blue sky

If he was on earth worshiped Jesus and got baptized
If he didn't he's goin have to goto hell and fuckin
realized
No one lives a nice life with me by they fuckin side
Either way you goin die by a homicide or suicide
I'm ready to ride pistols collide and muthafuckas ready
to die
This ain't no natural high muthafucka this a Homicide
Bullets dispers hollow tips bustin up some fuckin shirts
Leavin ya whole click punk bitch up in some dirt

[Chorus]

[Verse Three]

I'm ready to ride for my click as ya bitch sucks da dick
With whip cream on my shit and my dick on her click
You suck on the dick and then I slob with the tits
Get the tounge and play with the click and that's half of
it
Behind over bitch and take it dozens of orgasms no
fakin
While I'm fuck'n ya girl I'm makin moves paper-chasin
We in the shower with water all of your body you hottie
I'm lickin ya stomach while bodys getting so rowdy
It's the orgasms that are kickin with my dick I'm stickin
Both of are bodys are clickin as our thoughts start
thickin
We in the bed sweety and you call'n me fuckin master
Tell'n me to fuck you harder and much muthafuck'n
faster

[Chorus]

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