Jennifer Lopez F/ Puff Daddy "At All Times"

Visit "At All Times" on MotoLyrics.com

Welcome to New Orleans
Or should I say where the fiends live
Home of the No Limit Soldiers
My name is Fiend
Yall cluckers better get ready for this
Welcome to a soldier world
What we do what we do

The hood go feel me on this one

They know if you get in the way of my paper chasin

Knowin it ain't no escape from a hungry baby in ya face

So I love the place

Gun sparks thru New Orleans dark

So death my gat shoot ya

Cause of the color of my heart

Have to put a fool on the floor

And I won't ignore

Cause Fiend is my name

What made me do it

I live like that

That dope he go have to charge it to da game

Nigga I'm a man

So I have to have some born sense

To be a provider

No Limit rider

When they hollar

17th survior

Bout my dollars

Fuck the pride

I done got me a key

Funny how you got a 1000 grams

How the dope heads just wanta be me

Wanna kill me

A young g

With a half a nerve

About to act a fucking donkey just for half a bird

That's my word

Smoking backwoods filled with erb

Hanging later than street lights posted up on the curb

The ultimate serve

Getting it off all in a week

Time to re up
So I'm go be up
Getting the grind in the streets
Nigga!

(Chorus 2X)

I keep my strap on me at all times(and I ain't lying)(I ain't lying)

I keep my strap on me at all times(and I ain't dying)(I ain't dying)

Nigga who lied and told ya these streets was safe

We about to burn the chase

In all the place

Go be leavin discrace

Watch what happen to who dare to step in my face

Strong arming for space

Which shop

I'm go leave them baggin grams

I'm a bad man

Strap in my hand

Give me some mad plans

Picture my city

Surrounded by crimnals

And then some

I'm go have to hit one

And back them bitches off with my m-one

Them domes!!!! domes!!!!!!

That's what he caught

Have to lay him in chalk

Should seen Serv

Insurance should of been bought

What the FUCK you thought

That Fiend

State ya rank

The silent private

That be pistol whippin niggas down to the ground

Till there bodies turn blue and violet

My greed is violent!!

Born with plans to be?

When the folks come I'm go leave it

Got him in the headlock

Some niggas?

911 go need it

My nine my only justice

Rollin past screamin fuckers

My nine stang a nigga quick like some nunchucks

I don't give a fuck

Brang ya boys and ya another gat

You'll be suckin up stains

Beware of my nigga

Mr.40 cal Well!!!!

Chorus til end

Visit <u>Jennifer Lopez F/ Puff Daddy</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

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