

Sisqo And Mya

"Off The Corner"

Visit "[Off The Corner](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

INTRO

HELLO, HELLO.

YEAH. YO, WHERE YOU AT?

YO, I'M AT THE AIRPORT I JUST GOT BACK FROM PARIS,
HAD THIS GIRL DANCING FOR ME AND SH--.

OH WORD? YEAH. WHERE NIGGAS AT?

OH, WE ALL UP IN THE STUDIO.

OH I'ITE. WON'T YOU DROP THIS JOINT?

YO I CAN'T YO I MIGHT NOT BE ABLE TO MAKE IT THERE.

FOR REAL? YO, I GOT A IDEA.

PUT THE PUT THE JOINT UP TO THE PHONE

AND I'M GOIN I'M GOIN JUST I'M JUST GOIN ROCK TO IT,
JUST OVER THE PHONE.

AYO, YO PUT THAT JOINT ON THE BIG SPEAKERS.

YO, C GET ME SOME WATER YO.

TURN IT UP REAL LOUD.

I'M JUST GOIN ROCK THIS JOINT YO GO HEAD, GO HEAD.

HERE IT GO. PRESS RECORD.

ALL EYES OVER HERE WE ABOUT TO SHOW YA YOU
KNOW.

HOMIES THAT'S NOT HERE.

VERSE 1

AYO MY MENTAL IS KEEP THE ROCK CUT KEEP THE
GLOCK UP

KEEP THE ROCK PUCKS IN THE BASEMENT WITH THE
LOCK SHUT

USED TO SLIDING UNDER STREET LIGHTS WITH THE
PEACE PIPE

KEEP THE HEAT TIGHT BY MY SIDE SO I CAN EAT RIGHT
ALL I KNEW IS HIT THE BLOCK AND HOW TO CRACK
DEALS

MAKE IT HOT WITH THIS RAP SHIT AND STACK BILLS
ALL I'M USED TO IS STRUGGLING JUGGLING BUGGING
WITH THOUGHTS IN MY HEAD KNOWING CRACK KILLS
OUT FOR PAPES GOTTA LET THE DESERT EAGLE BLOW
I GET CAKE, THIS RAP SHIT IS LEGAL THOUGH
CHECK THE RESUME, SLIT THAT SPIT THAT
I PUT MY NAME IN THE GAME MR. BOOK
I'MA SHINE TILL A NIGGA CAN'T SHINE NO MORE
I'MA SMOKE SO MUCH WEED I CAN'T FIND NO MORE

I'MA KEEP MY CHEST BLUISH
KEEP HITTING EM HARD LIKE RAY LEWIS
TILL THEY CAN'T FEEL THEY SPINE NO MORE

CHORUS

OH, SLOW IT DOWN WALK AWAY AND THEN YOU
SWEAR YOU HEARD THIS SHIT BEFORE
NIGGAS SAY THEY FROM THE GHETTO LEGEND HAS
THAT THEY FROM BALTIMORE
GET THE NIGGAS OFF THE CORNERS NOW AND WE
GOIN HOLD IT DOWN
ASSOCIATED NOW WE MADE IT WHAT CAN STOP US
NOW

VERSE 2

AYO WE BASH IN BRAINS
THEN HIT A NIGGA POCKETS FOR THE LAST OF HIS
CHANGE
THEN PUT A SLASH THROUGH HIS VEINS
BULLIES OF THE BLOCK WE HARASS IN THE GAME
WITH A SOUND THAT SO HOT IT TURN GAS INTO
FLAMES
KEEP JUMPING AROUND LIKE MY RAPS ENTERTAIN
FUCK AROUND GET BEAT DOWN WITH SOME BATS AND
SOME CHAINS
WHEN Y'ALL WAS ON THEM LOTS DROPPING CASH ON
THE RANGE
I WAS TONGUE KISSING BLOCKS STASHING THEM
THINGS
AND NOW MY NIGGA ON ONLY HALF OF THE CHAINS
SEE THE CORNERS IN THE PAST BUT MY ASS IS STILL
DERANGED
I RUMBLE IN YOUR EAR LIKE THAT FLASH WHEN IT
RAINS
WHEN I HITS YA GET THE PICTURE
KNOCK THE GLASS OUT THE FRAME
RAP FOR THE NAME DOPE CRACK AND COCAINE
AND I'MA DRILL IT IN YOUR EAR SO U CAN LAPSE FROM
THE PAIN
AND AFTER THE FAME I'M GOING BACK TO THE WANE
BUT FOR NOW NIGGA, FEEL THE WRATH FROM MY
GAME

CHORUS

VERSE 3

THE WHOLE SWELL HOLD IT DOWN FOR MY HOMETOWN
SHOW THE WORLD HOW WE LIVE HOW WE FEEL WE
GET DOWN
THAT'S MY MISSION SHOW UP IN MY DICTION
REP BALTIMORE EVERY SHOW TILL THERE'S TENSION

HATE THE FACT THAT WE IRON WE JUST GO HARD
HIGH CONFIDENCE GOT US FEELING THAT WE SHOULD
BOGARD
TAKE OVER LIKE BUSH DID THE POLL SHEETS
A LOT OF RAPPERS FALLING OFF CAUSE THE FLOW
WEAK
THAT'S WHAT WE HERE FOR TO BRING COMPETITION
BATTLE ANYBODY WE THEM 4 LYNCHMEN
A YO I BET WE WON'T LOSE WHAT TRACK U WANNA
USE
LET'S DO IT ACAPPELLA FREESTYLE FOR YOUR SHOES
NIGGA MAKE IT HOT DON'T GET IT TWISTED
DUMB GIFTED. BALTIMORE ONCE AGAIN IF YOU MISSED
IT
CAN'T MISS THE BUTCH MAKE IT HOT COOLEY HIGH
ASSOCIATES COMING AND WE KNOCKING NIGGAS OUT

CHORUS

Visit [Sisqo And Mya](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.