

## **Junior M.A.F.I.A. F/ Lil Caesar, Lil' Kim**

### **"Burn Rubber"**

Visit "[Burn Rubber](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Inside beotch  
Yeah you know about that, real players  
The real ones

[Verse One]

I burn rubber on you quick as hell  
You need some toilet paper, don't shit on yourself  
When you see me rollin in luxury  
I won't fuck witchu, so don't fuck with me  
I'm just ridin, sidin, whippin and dippin  
I look at all the young hoes trippin  
It's no big deal when little hotties get hot  
When niggaz get jealous, somebody get shot  
You in love? Might make you lose your mind  
That's why I run these gray girls, two at a time  
With no discretion, to me you're so depressin  
Actin like you don't know, my profession  
I look at them thighs, and look at them titties  
Take your ass straight on out, of Sin City  
Wearin all pink just like Hello Kitty  
Bringin back all C-notes and no fifties

{\*scratched: "so damn.." "..fresh", "word"\*}

[Verse Two]

Burnin rubber on these bitches, so fast..  
Burn rubber as you smash all fast  
Tell it like \$hort, no ass, no pass  
All you Santa Claus players, be on your way  
With a bag full of toys on the back of your sleigh  
You hit your girls house, one by one  
Climb down the chimney, and give 'em all somethin  
You trick, don't come around me frontin  
Talkin 'bout how you pimpin givin hoes what they  
wantin  
You worse than a studio gangsta  
Behind closed doors, gettin his bootyhole spanked up  
You suckers disrespect the game  
All these video hoes out there spittin your name  
You love it when they make that, ass clap  
But she don't give me no cash, I'll pass it back

... I kick her where she stash the crack  
In the plastic sack, when she crash the 'llac  
Punk bitch!

{\*scratched: "so damn.." "..fresh", "word"\*}

[Verse Three]

They tryin to give the rap game to some real punks  
It's just like when disco, killed the funk  
Can't tell me nothin, when I know I'm right  
Like a bowlegged bitch with a overbite, that suck it right  
Player this pimp don't lie  
How many porn stars you know that went to Crenshaw  
High?  
A lot of fuckin for a whole lot of nuttin  
You just wannabe noticed so you're out there sluttin  
I never really cared about popular fame  
It's all about sittin on top of the game  
So don't stop 'til your panties drop  
Fuck the mayor, the preacher, and a cop  
You better tell him what it cost, get his mind on track  
Cause he look like he lost  
Bring him back, and dig in his pockets quick  
Steal his watch, and make sure he got a drop, beotch

{\*scratched: "so damn.." "..fresh", "word"\*}

Visit [Junior M.A.F.I.A. F/ Lil Caesar, Lil' Kim](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.