

MotoLyrics.com

Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

T-E-E-D "You Copying Me"

Visit "You Copying Me" on MotoLyrics.com

This is a little story that I got to tell About a young mother fucker that went through hell He started up in florida open up with somebody from the border

... the money came slow but the hate came quick Talking about hundred... like... Do it at the time just to put it on stage Ride to the back that it wouldn't get paid Straight to the car closing the back seat Two hundreds dollars and get the hoes in the back seat ... never thinking of what is about to be And six years later everybody copy me

You copy me? What? you copy me? What? you copy me? What? you copy me? What? you copy me?

One pay for day he said fuck it Hoped in the chevrolet bucket it Wouldn't... application no where... Gave up took the paper home 4 dollars in an hour that's pay for hore ... so we got no bills no car just enough to make it home Ring ring on a mobile phone every call say... ... the shit sounds good Shut up nigger just leave me the fuck alone ... what I am about to do everybody copy you

You copy me? What? you copy me? What? you copy me? What? you copy me? What? you copy me?

Took years... get my fucking ass to rtl And I am gonna make it there even if I gotta go through hell

... this is the kind of... I should be making by myself But I am gonna commit suicide if I see another... nigger

```
... hooked up with... sit down... try to explain who you are
```

... so I show the niggers a couple cds... on tv...

You copy me? What? you copy me? What? you copy me? What? you copy me? What? you copy me?

Visit <u>T-E-E-D</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

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