

Toad The Wet Sprocket "Flamboyant Pt. II"

Visit "Flamboyant Pt. II" on MotoLyrics.com

(Verse 1:Royal Flush)
Yo we gon explain something right now
It's Royal Flush and Big L we gon let y'all know bout my

niggaz comin out Queens most my doggs ... right

Yo check it

A Yo the way I feel for these niggaz, I die for niggaz Queens most wanted cockin back and pull triggers From Lex to Viggers, drug dealers slash rap diggas From OB to QB my war rest in peace to bandit Take a chance to this game of life We bust of trife sold mad dick to your wife Jack D with no ice from south side to the desert We bustin pesserts and let my bitches hold my weapons

I'm world wide like my first jam, understand, Royal Flush has takin over LB fam

(Verse 2:Big L)

Yo it's Corleone and Queen's Most, we bust til your whole team ghost

Everywhere we go, we must bring toast forever Popping the chrome, always dropping a poem I can write it or recite it off the top of the dome However you want it is how I'm gonna give it to you, Big L style

They brought it back to the streets cause that shit sell now

So pal back up a bit, give me elbow space I represent Harlem World, not Melrose Place So I'm a lace the jewels up with nice brigettes Flamboyent is the label that writes the checks Y'all niggaz better stop fronting cause I might get vexed

And I'm a run up on y'all and slice y'all necks With the machette, pockets heavy, slang more cane than Eddie

I represent uno trece nueve

Time is money so I stay late, I'm quick to sign a

playmate Bust off like a tre-eight then vacate, uh

Visit <u>Toad The Wet Sprocket</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

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