

Little Bruce "Scraper Scraper ft. Turf Talk"

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Intro: Little Bruce]

Ya know? Out there smashing them scrapers. Getting

they papers. Sliding on

them groupie breezies... with the vapors. Yadamean?

Scrape to this, my nig

[Verse 1: Little Bruce]

I cop me a 4-door Cutlass Sierra

For only 6 hun' the deal was done

The body straight and the engine run

... Hit the way, went did 121

It's great to see my boys in gold-tone rims

Plus some fresh new blades, 20 inches

Now I'm smoking fire, on Nitto tires

Hit my nig on his Motorola wire

My beat in the trunk, can you hook it up?

I'ma hit the sideshow, and cook it up

In a scraper? Nigga, I'ma make it spin

Hook up some nitrous and make it win

Four 15's with the TV-screens

Stock sunroof, I'm hella clean

Thought it was a 500-SCL

With the rims and beat, who could tell?

I'm riding thick man, smoking power

Reese in the back seat, tooting powder

Little Bruce, man, boss from the Villa

Clowning in my fresh whip, speed-bump-killer

[Hook: Little Bruce]

(I'm scraping) Scraper... Scraper... All about my paper

Siding on you haters, dark as Darth Vader

Scraping in my scraper, knock a bitch and rake her

I'm all about my paper, scraping in my scraper

[Verse 2: Turf Talk]

I'ma ride this bitch like a Benz (like a Benz)

Candy paint, 24-inch rims

... Love the soft leather on the clothing

And a lotta niggaz hating, but all the bitches show

And a lotta niggaz ride on my rims to keep balling

We gone pull up, get out, but keep going

Never mind Mito the dub, I'm tycooning Gotta hit the supercharger when I make a move (err!) Park in my new shit, hear me, courage You can ride the blades on the gold tippy-toes (tippy-toes)

If you want attention, put a whistle on that hoe
Open the door, so wonderful, so cold
Sirens go while I diss the window (window)
You can get in if you like the indo (indo)
And Robin 'll be the personal pimp though (pimp though)
Holding the Kelly like hoes on hydro

[Hook: Little Bruce]

(I'm scraping) Scraper... Scraper... All about my paper Siding on you haters, dark as Darth Vader Scraping in my scraper, knock a bitch and rake her I'm all about my paper, scraping in my scraper

[Verse 3: Little Bruce] Cutlass, Pontiac, Chevy or Buick I don't really give a fuck how you do it Candy-apple-green, burgundy-wine Tangerine... or the kiwi-lime Put a dub on it and scrape to the O Get a quarter-pound burger and shake to go Roll one more while we looking for the show It was still early so I scraped to the 'Sco Nigga I'm Pretty Tony, going berserk Hit the tenderloins and shake for work Bitch, don't call without a rack or better A pimp like me wanna see his cheddar The same way you see yourself in my rims Don't get dizzy, cause they don't stop spinning Just found out where to get that Gucci I'm finna be cleaner than a virgin's couchie

[Hook: Little Bruce] x2 (I'm scraping) Scraper... Scraper... All about my paper Siding on you haters, dark as Darth Vader Scraping in my scraper, knock a bitch and rake her I'm all about my paper, scraping in my scraper

[Bridge: Little Bruce]

Scraping in my scraper, all about my paper
Siding on you haters, dark as Darth Vader
Scraping in my scraper, all about my paper
Knock a bitch and rake her, it's dubs on my scraper
Scraping in my scraper, all about my paper
Siding on you haters, dubs on my scraper

[Outro: Little Bruce] Yeah. We doing the damn thang. What up. Don't forget, when you riding and siding... We doing it like this: Scrape, scrape. Oh boy, it's big

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