

## Turk

# "Bout To Go Down(feat. Big Tymers And Christina"

Visit "[Bout To Go Down\(feat. Big Tymers And Christina](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Verse 1 - Turk]

look, look, look

I done told you once and I'm not gon say it no mo'

Stuntin in front them hoes sayin what you gon through

Now nigga, look here, you know you down bad round

Runnin off the mouth, tellin me not to come around

You must be trippin, what you think you debo?

I don't care who you is what you think that I'm a hoe?

Never that never was and never would be

I got a gat, I ain't just totin tryin to see

I'm bout to pull off some my rype shit

Put a bomb in a lil city, tell yo mom, you bitch

Playin with me, look you better know what you doin

partna

Cuz I'm playin for keeps, slip up, nigga I got cha

But I'ma do,you and bet the next nigga don't try me

I'ma abuse-ya, cut-cha, and burn up ya body

Playin raw like Gotti wrong like Gotti, you wack your hoe

And flea off in my Limo-tinted up-Ram

[Chorus]

Why you lay that boy down-Cuz he play with me dogg

Why you lay that hoe down-Because she play with me

dogg

I heard you spray like four round-Off top, yes I did

Turk is bout to go down (fo sho)

It's bout to go down (fo sho)

Why you lay that boy down-Cuz he play with me dogg

Why you lay that hoe down-Because she play with me

fo'

I heard you spray like four round-Yes I did, yes I did

Turk is bout to go down, it's bout to go down

[Verse 2 - Christina]

Off top, fuck it I show up at ya block and see

Wit about fifty glocks

And I pop, pop, pop out my pretty pink drop

Lil shop pumpin rocks up in the parkin lot

Pull up in the light, with a coupe

With a bag, matchin my boots

I ain't here to be cute, I'm here to bring the truth

But I gotta letcha bitches know exactly how I do  
I know bitches be like, "she can't really fight  
Ain't no ghetto in her", till I put the medal in her  
Take her, out of her misery, out of her hell, fuck  
Shanelle  
Shit, I'm down to bring couple of nails  
Bitch I touch with out reachin, huss you with out speakin  
Up-chick up before bullets start leakin  
I locked up and got my poker face on  
A.C. and the king, meet yall jokers face on  
Chumps get done fuckin with the lady don  
Take your arms leave reachless  
Shit, I leave you speechless  
Tryin to take my mic cuz he slapped u outta reflex

[Chorus]

Why you lay that boy down-Cuz he play with me dogg  
Why you lay that hoe down-Because she play with me  
dogg  
I heard you spray like four round-Yes I did, yes I did  
Turk is bout to go down (fo sho)  
It's bout to go down (fo sho)  
Why you lay that boy down-Cuz he play with me dogg  
Why you lay that hoe down-Because she play with me  
fo'  
I heard you spray like four round-Yes I did, yes I did  
Turk is bout to go down (off top)  
It's bout to go down

[Verse 3 - Baby]

Let's go  
Bitch nigga take that frown down, before we tear it  
down  
Bring it cousin cuz this gangsta shit should have been  
went down  
In the club, high off that fire woodie  
Right now, I guess it's bout time to holla woodie  
Didn't a nigga like to tell ya dead sonny, hundred  
round  
Lay'em down, fuck over'em the nigga ain't nothin but a  
clown  
Uptown round, he gettin in his car burn him down  
Shot callin, I never get my hands dirty  
These hands were made for playin hoes and cookin  
birdies  
Off that bottle, I'm bad and I'm nervous  
Dick Clint, Big Chief, K-C, ya'll help me serv'em  
Everybody in the project know who choppin and who  
servin  
Cross the court, niggas whisperin and they nervous  
Step up comin home, pop a bottle, and cook a birdy

Don't get it twisted, it's Cash Money real estate  
Platinum bullets, let his family see his fuckin face

[Chorus]

Why you lay that boy down-Cuz he play with me dogg  
Why you lay that hoe down-Because she play with me  
dogg

I heard you sprak like four round-Yes I did, yes I did  
Turk is bout to go down (fo sho)

It's bout to go down (fo sho)

Why you lay that boy down-Cuz he play with me dogg  
Why you lay that hoe down-Because she play with me  
fo'

I heard you spray like four round-Off top, yes I did  
Turk is bout to go down (off top)

It's bout to go down (let's go)

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

---

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