

MotoLyrics.com

Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

Nelly F/ City Spud "Get Out of Our Way"

Visit "Get Out of Our Way" on MotoLyrics.com

Intro: Blake C B.I.G. nigga

Forever and ever

Yeah

You know by now,
By now you know
You know, my name
What is it?
Blake C
Brooklyn
If ya don't know
We bring the thunder, thunder
I said I'm here now
And I'm never gone

Verse One: Larceny Know what I'm sayin, We goin do it like this,

Yo, yo, yo

Larc Vegas banger

Till they took my jet plane, cliffhanger

Fuck it,

Yeah he crashed my plane That ain't nothin but change Throwin niggas through windows Head on like freight trains

Chicks hit it the same Our slogan:

Bullets don't have no names

And how we keep our circle tight

We shake off the lanes

Thats primo

And when Blake say so

Have ya family ridin

Behind the Hearse and Limo

Guess who in the last car

System knocked like a disco

Thinkin BIG, thinkin cris

Bumpin "Missing You"

It's all about the cash flow

Get up in they asshole When you spit, just give em a taste Thats hotter than tabasco See, ever since I was a little rascal Uh, never was bashful To let out more nuts than cashew Was swarmed by so many honeys, You thought I did taboo Well baby, it's natural With charm is how I grasp you God bless me When a nigga ha-choo When a nigga ha-choo When a nigga ha-choo God bless me When a nigga ha-choo

Chorus: Blake C

Get out our way, get out our way
Ya'll betta pray, niggas betta pray
I told ya I was comin, I told ya we were coming (B.I.G. style)
Ya best to start runin, Ya best to start runnin
Can't move the way we move
Never move the way we move
We're too clever, clever, clever, clever

Verse Two: Lil Cease Yo, yo, yo, yo, yo This rap shit, I'm the father Your biological The infrared on it, It ain't hard to find you Even, larger dudes get smashed at barbecues Security house, cameras that monitor you My bitches freak nasty in front of you If I give her the word, she'll swallow a few Gargle it too Cease game stick like glue Crazy, a lotta you tell You never forgave me My ice grain like, shine on the shammy???? My thugs come in a bunch, but not the Bradys Go to war, like niggas in Haiti No if, ands or maybe Not up going to school, just lazy Fuck the chickens. I trick dick to the ladies Come with the force thats greatly My stash go in the safe with the key Don't be mad at what God made me Muthafuckas

Chorus: Blake C

Get out our way, get out our way Ya'll betta pray, niggas betta pray

I told ya I was comin, I told ya we were coming

Ya best to start runin, Ya best to start runnin

Can't move the way we move

Never move the way we move

We're too clever, clever, clever, clever, clever (Puffy -

It's my turn now)

Verse Three: Puff Daddy

Sean Jean,

I shines

I floss

But get it out with the platinum cross

My own boss

What's the price, fuck the cost

See a bitch, fuck a bitch

Get head, get tossed

While ya cats fight for front page in the Source

I'm Beat Boys, Status, P-D, People's Choice

Powdered for Bentley

Simply

Doing fifty, gently

Bad Boy industry, nigga

Please don't tempt me

Present me

Only to the top swiftly

Quickly,

I'm talking to the ones that envy

I advise ya'll

Get money, and get wis-er

My team,

Like the newest quasars, blaze ya'll

We got our guards up, raise ya'll

Your chips minor, mine major

Soon to be comin for a beat to save ya'll

What

Chorus: Blake C, (Puffy)

Get out our way, get out our way

Ya'll betta pray, niggas betta pray

I told ya I was comin, I told ya we was coming

Ya best to start runin, Ya best to start runnin

Can't move the way we move

Never move the way we move

We're too clever, clever, clever, clever

(Yeah, yeah, yeah, times up now)

Get out our way, get out our way (We're here now)

Ya'll betta pray, niggas betta pray (Took a little break) I told ya I was comin, I told ya we was coming (But we back)

Ya best to start runin, Ya best to start runnin (Been a long time comin)

Can't move the way we move (Lil Cease)
Never move the way we move (Junior M.A.F.I.A.)
We're too clever, clever, clever, clever, clever (Queen Bee, Lil Kim)

Get out our way, get out our way (D-Roc, the General)
Ya'll betta pray, niggas betta pray (Bris, Banga)
I told ya I was comin, I told ya we were coming (Blake)
Ya best to start runin, Ya best to start runnin
(That nigga, P. Ditty. Yeah that's me)
Can't move the way we move (Mase)
Never move the way we move (B.I.G. forever)
We're too clever, clever, clever, clever, clever (And we won't stop)

Visit Nelly F/ City Spud page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

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