MotoLyrics.com

MotoLyrics

Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

Noreaga F/ Carl Thomas ''Queensfinest''

Visit "Queensfinest" on MotoLyrics.com

Slick Rick chains ill nigga Get brains with the fuckin Hilfiger nah Shit changed I gotta rock somethin' flier McGiver get outta shit smooth like that, get higher In these kicks, prince sneakas, jogs is loose, robbin truce, while my revolver shoots Chinky eyed, devils is grin Purple range rovers, wakin up with hangovers God damn I need my brain sober So I jump up in the ride and slide Me and my nigga Jon Clue, just called he got the purple 5 Damn nigga's is live, Queensed out Got to put the card hard jeans on I faked out, til this light green caliweed Henisee dro, use to only cop thug sacks but now I cop a oh Six double oh, I trick a couple hoe's Get em in my car, dirty shit all in the fuckin floor Clean that shit up now throw in outside Took about four hundred G's to cop the bulletproof ride Bentley its on, yo we on the world tall We got a show on, top of the coliseum open doors Let them rock-a-way nigga's in Queens bridge startin' shit, chill, calm it down we got to blend it in School of hard knocks shirts, choppin' hurts >From the Hurst, yo corona play the sideline, yea it works Yo when we put it all in the same fam, yo round up the queen's click Check out the game plan

Chorus:

Queens's nigga's rock ice and smoke hydro Keep heat for the beef and don't hide yo Young nigga's get cash and cop rides yo Queens bitches, stepin up with thick thighs yo

Queens nigga's rock ice and smoke hydro Keep heat for the beef, we never hide yo Young nigga's gettin cash and copin rides yo Queens bitches, stepin up with thick thighs yo

Cause every in brown skin Queensed out from public housin Comes the one known as the garson child, rappers is bowin Look at em, they roll me red carpets praisin me as one of the dead profits When I talk these nigga's heads bobbin Strait out of queens with TNT, they did there first drug stain With one and hundred cop shots, niggas with first scene With D-Days and cop killin, laws was made 10 G's to a witness, you seen a cop get sprayed What's on the AGQ club or club Mercedes Sunrise, movie theaters to chill with our ladies Load up the 80's cause cop killin craz is crazy 40 to basely, Q gardens to woodhaven To AQ that got booted barrel goddy that was made in Whips on the vanwick queens day and shy stadium Anything that's transported to New York got a come through the gates of either 2 airports Kennedy and Luigudia we come through bod of you Bloodhounds follow you; wolves ill get on top of you Push prints Camaro's paper here to Somalia Blaze off double barrels, shall follow you

Chorus

Visit Noreaga F/ Carl Thomas page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

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