

## USER "Bugg"

Visit "[Bugg](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

U got no reason  
U just sit around  
U got no cat luck  
U just spin around

Jumping curves in your oversized Cadillac  
Jumping dealers that don't have the cash to dash  
Run all u children the evil has crashed the gates  
Now you're not civilized  
Preying on the innocent

U got no feelings  
U just spit em out  
U got no cat love  
U might as well just Bugg

Bugg 3X

U like to grunt  
When you know u are hurting her  
The pendulums swings in the darkest of evil winds  
The fallen angel has fallen to escape  
In a bloodbath the intellect shall pay

Bugg 3X

Dropped kick in the head  
And brain starts spinning  
Down through your spine  
And your brain starts falling behind  
Fool around  
Glowing  
Like the November Sun  
She was flowing  
Like the forever sun  
Flowing  
Reaching towards he dark light  
Always denying  
Floating right on by

Bugg

New York, Los Angeles, Chicago

I've got to get me some  
Give me some of that Bugg

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

---

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