

Shyne (feat. Mashonda)

Shyne

Swiss, Po

Respect our gangsta nigga

Lay down(Verse 1:)

Whachu know bout holdin out big Tec.

Big vest, hollow tips all up in tha kid Neck

Po live it up, yellow stones lid it Up

Long Johns (siggaz) tuck, it's da kid nigga What

Some of ya rap niggaz is girls

On my dick yappin, flappin'

Fuckin cartoons,

These niggaz guns don't go off

untill they say lights, camera, action

Yo Swiss tell them niggaz eat a Dick

Gun up in yo face, bitch that Reary wont Miss

Unload da shit then reload da shit

Head str8 to da airport and unload sum Bricks

No lyin', you niggaz seem me comin down to shoot ya

Think I was flyin', 12 syllabus

Brookly is mine, nigga move Ova

Yea I'm talkin to you. Fuckin Dick Blowa

(Chorus:)

Fo all of ya'll, keepin ya'll in Health

Juss to see you wildin and enjoy Yoself

Cuz it's cool when you fuckin wit a nigga like me

Cool when you ridin' wit a nigga like me

To all my (money makin) bitches juss Shine

To all my niggaz keepin it gully juss Shine

To all da ghettos in America, ohh Shine

I'mma keep it gangsta till I die nigga, Sine(Verse 2:)

Check it

All I need in this world of sin

Is a crooked lawyer, big rims and a Mac. 10

Ridin' thru da city like I'm used to this Shit

Fuck yo vest nigga, my cells will chew thru that Shit

Catch a breath, you ain't heard bout that nigga Po

Murdah cases diamond faces, Mat-hat-lo'

Leavin' pieces of yo brian on yo car Do'

Lookin gully in that Bent.on that R.O.

L.L. see you niggaz in Hell

Soon as they set my bell, I make another Cell

Shiet I set my mind at a the early age

I was gon' be paid or early graved

Whatta fuck i got-ta have, blocks to smash
Lots a cash, drop sum Ass
This iz da truth, I probably die in my Coup
But I bet you and them bitches that come to get me, I Shoot

(Chorus:)

Fo all of ya'll, keepin ya'll in Health
Juss to see you wildin and enjoy Yoself
Cuz it's cool when you fuckin wit a nigga like me
Cool when you ridin' wit a nigga like me
To all my (money makin) bitches juss Shine
To all my niggaz keepin it gully juss Shine
To all da ghettos in America, ohh Shine
I'mma keep it gangsta till I die nigga, Shine(Verse 3:)

I got my mind on da Shipment

Shipment on my Mind

Bout to meet these Domanican niggaz at 9

Rhyme, rap, whatta fuck is That

Only thing I rap is Ye, nigga die Today

Ya got it confused I ain't tryna fill nobody's Shoes

I'm juss lookin fo connects nigga

Doin' what I Do

Back against the wall

Against all odds

Tune in to my Live nigga, this shit is sicka then OZ

Fightin' 'gainst them Crackaz

+ them killaz gettin' at Us

No where to run, so I grab my Gun

N' start blazin', this shit got a nigga Agin'

I'mma die a Gangsta nigga ain't no Changin'

A G. faithfully, momma pray for Me

Lil nigga go to school, stay away from Me

Got hoez fo you hustlaz

Bullets fo you cowards

N' dick fo you bitches up in da Trunk-Tower(Chorus:)

Fo all of ya'll, keepin ya'll in Health

Juss to see you wildin and enjoy Yoself

Cuz it's cool when you fuckin wit a nigga like me

Cool when you ridin' wit a nigga like me

To all my (money makin) bitches juss Shine

To all my niggaz keepin it gully juss Shine

To all da ghettos in America, ohh Shine

I'mma keep it gangsta till I die nigga, Shine

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>