

## Grill 'Em

Pretty Ricky

[Chorus]

We, we, we dem, we dem, we dem Blue Stars  
We, we, we dem, we dem, we dem Blue Stars  
We, we, we dem, we dem, we dem Blue Stars

[Chorus]

Got blue ice in our chain  
Got blue ice in our teeth  
Now show yo grill man  
Grill 'em, grill 'em, grill 'em, (show yo grill man)  
Grill 'em, grill 'em, grill 'em, grill 'em  
We, we, we dem, we dem, we dem Blue Stars  
Got blue ice in our chain  
Got blue ice in our teeth  
Now show yo grill man  
Grill 'em, grill 'em, grill 'em, (show yo grill man)  
Grill 'em, grill 'em, grill 'em, grill 'em, (show yo grill man)

[Baby Blue]

I got a blue Impala  
On some blue reams  
When I'm stompin in New York I wear my blue Tims  
I'm a blue star, rapper not a singer  
I got blue leather interior and blue power rangers  
Blue diamonds in my grill, blue underwear  
New blue socks, blue rocks in my watch  
Blue air force ones when I'm chillin wit Nelly  
Got girls puttin I love u Baby Blue cross they belly  
Baby Blue being true for dat Baby Blue clue  
Ain't no proof getting these chicken loose  
I bet they do  
Pretty Ricky and Pitbull  
Tellin Miami wat they do  
I'm a gangsta 4-0 G  
Interior sittin on Guicci seats  
I rub my cuts, my Nike's clean  
Baby Blue, Pretty Ricky  
Man not be, be  
You see, I see, you see  
Baby got blue ice in my teeth  
And I see, you see, we be  
Crusin round da block in a blue Bentley  
With no show fa, keeping a costa, in a hosta  
U in yo testrosta  
We crusin in a end a coasta

[Chorus]

[Spectacular]

Blue Bentley wit da blue reams  
Customized wit da chromed grill  
Platinum chain wit da blue gyms  
Blue fitted wit da blue Tims  
Blue stars to click da claim  
Blue ice all in my chain  
Blue panties comin off yo dame  
Blue cards like a poker game

Chevy on 20's and I'm shinin  
Hangin out my car cause I'm always clownin  
Anything I see that I want I'm a buyin  
And if I'm lyin, I'm flyin  
Right now we got da biggest deal  
Picture this forty mill  
Keep 'em thinking that's how it is  
So open yo mouth, show yo grill

[Chorus]

[Slick 'Em]  
Give me a blue verse (blue verse)  
Wit da blue skirts (wit da blue skirts)  
Baby blue cut seats, got to make it work (got to make it work)  
Blue diamonds in my teeth (my teeth)  
Blue diamonds in my chain (my chain)  
Don't like it, don't talk to the game playa  
I'm off da chain (I'm off da chain)  
Now ya'll can't mess wit a balla  
Fine girls check boys, ya'll know we got 'em  
Pass da one on da test  
We gone get 'em all  
Homeboy u softer than cotton  
Now u have a problem huh  
Cause people round here loose life everyday  
Dat's M-I-A, dat's kind of ya day like  
Give me my money, forget da fame  
Now Slick 'Em down wit da nigga  
Dem boys got lyrics dat's lethal  
Lick you, hit you, and flip you  
Leavin you cripple where you stand playa  
I bet you a hater, I bet you afender  
It's sarcasm  
Spec, Pleasure, Baby Blue, and Slick 'Em  
And we dem Blue Stars playa's

[Chorus]