

Spit Game

Royce da 5'9"

Uh, yeah, uh huh, "Pretty Ugly", "Royce Da 5'9'" what, 1-2, we spitt game nigga, we spit game nigga, we here now

Now take a look at me, how Philly see me ballin' --P.U.

Yeah you heard wit they call em' Pretty Ugly the Philly cat wit tha chip too f'

That wear low shirts, Guess jeans-n-tim boots

I only drink 151 rum passion, no christ ima thug-n-I don't like flashin

I can get a bad bitch for somethin' a little cheapa'

And my whole bidy smellin like reefa'

Dro ain't babage I gotta bad habbit

Tryna fight it I ain't even took a jab at it

Why quit? I love ta talk shit

I love big hips when I'm takin' a long hit

Spit game all night and my mine been right

Ya'll dudes ain't that tight and I'll put it in black& white

I'm tigherd of rappa's tryna make offa's

I ain't here ta see ya'll I came ta talk ta ya bosses

I said momi,-- don't chu hear my game

I'm tryna get chu ta try me--so you can play my game

Boom-boom-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-boom-boom-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-boom-boom-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-boom--boom-la-la---la-la-la

I said here's a peace of me and I'm gonna take it(nigga)

Here's a peace of my heat that I won't take

He's been sold a dream'a he had the prevaledge to hold the neena

He's been exposed ta penis

Grown niggas speak wit they hand 'causez they know how ta bring it

Know how ta fold his fing'as slingin the oldest english

My co-fee, smokin a roll that's how it be

When tha hoe start smokin the co she I'm me

She prolly sip on tha nutta,she prolly winey

Chickens still love us but we still slip on the rubba's

Why is'nt the bitches sensitive lova's

We keep these bitches flyyy-we keep em' on the cova's

Niggas is humble this is our label so snap out

Niggas try ta cova' tha card table and they crap out

In japan like I'm the man you be lucky ta know

That I be fukin these hoes like yo-tochy-you-toes

I spit game this is real shit no riddles

Girls at the bar mmeet me in the middle

Back that ass up shake it juss a little

Come on show me somethin make ya titty's jiggle

Ya gotta love the way I spit it 'causez my game is tight

It's Pretty Ugly I'm the same dude ya friend like

Ain't nottin change I'm the shit baby it's my time

Spt game the boy Pates Royce Da 5'9''

Wat' in ya mind ta make you think that my click be trippin(boom)

I'm the bomb 'causez my dicka will be kickin

We can split 50/50 of sticka's, payin fo' bitches

My lips is fo sippin strectly and ain't fo lickin

Came fo bitches and now you swallowin go

Till I holla (ahh) part of tha flow

I'm takin this action but chu' wanna know that

I'm sorry Ms.Jackson but cha' daughter's a hoe