Can A Drummer Get Some

Travis Barker

Can a drummer get some Can a, can a drummer get Can a, can a drummer get Can, can a drummer get (Can a drummer get some)

Boom, guess who stepped in the room Dressed in black diamonds like a fucking monsoon Back from the dead but they never found my killer So I jumped up out this grave like Michael Jackson in thriller Iller than most emcee's cause I be killin' 'em Most emcee's turn into ghost emcee's Yeah, give a drummer some If 32 seville when that all black Hummer run Face off, Nicholas Cage with a gauge I'm famous for killin' rappers, my style, grenade Cook shit like Rae, the chef Raekwon The beats are filet mignon without the A1. Who walk like a pitbull, You? who bitch please I ate your favourite rapper's heart out with a 16 Didn't hit the switch on something with fiends Make money with Ruff Ryders, homie, that's Swizz Cheese!

Can a drummer get some Can a, can a drummer get Can, can a drummer get (Can a drummer get some)

Bang, guess who checked in the game Smoke in the air like LeBron James Running this shit like he Ron Dayne Pull out my dick and just pee on flames She on Wayne, but she ain't what I be on I'm Leon, I pee on you pee-on's for eon's I'm in my prime like Deion I'mma shine like neon I'm a Lion like Leon But I'm 'bout to go off, cause that is all I know of I don't have to show y'all, I'd rather show off Yeah, Travis on the Drums Travis on the beat Wayne got the smoke and Game got the heat Weezy F I'm an F'ing star Haha, get it? I'm an FN star Ha, and it's the Rock you bastards If I'm the rockstar, will rock you bastards

Can a drummer get some Can a, can a drummer get can a, can a drummer get Can, can a drummer get (Can a drummer get some)

Tupac and Juice riding ? on the loose King James round my neck, haters wish it was a noose Long Maybach and I wish it was a coupe Kush out the jar, car smellin' like duke Quarter milli on the seat, yeah I know I'm a goof Designer underwear she knows I'm a goose Got the wide body I'm a fat muthafucker In Swahili I'm screaming 'stack muthafucker' Ya homie won't stop until I decide to Until then I'm making rollie's for the homies to ride to Smokes on the folds, folks wanna know Bitch I'mma boss, best foots on the blow Keep the hat pulled over, Big P on the front Travis on the drums, big weed on the blunt Being Savage where I'm from, Girls manage from the jump Don't trap me like a punk, Travis handing me the pumps, so?

Can a drummer get some Can a, can a drummer get Can, can a drummer get (Can a drummer get some)