

Saian (remix)

Rza

Aww, hey, c'est le Saian, Saian
Supa Saian, Supa Saian
Got my homie DJ Love
Saian got my homie, represents, Saian
Sly the Mic Buddah, Saian, ya'll did did that
This is Ghostface Bakery, ya'll ain't cake to me
Pushin' cocaine, Whitehorse in the city
Over Pun and Pac, I cried over Biggie
Spazzed out, grab a white bitch by her titties
Rock wallabies, this is Clarkology
You know copy Starky belong wit the triple technology
Quick wit the pistol, leave you cripple if you lyin', B
Tickle the butter soft nipples on the side of me
So muthafucka, let me slow that flow down
And bang an ol' mighty hammer like Joe Brown
Dust off rounds, surround sound, trey pound
Put a phat leather head to bed like night gowns
If ya'll wit me then build, shorty, brothers is real
We true dons, makin' glass on the cash is on
Get my head right and smash yours moms, kid
So chose me, the bitch greased my palms
I'm comin' from Paris city
I'm on the residence, so don't shit on me
Like Kool G. rap I got the Ill Street Blues
You lose, you can rich them out of my shoes
Baby, me and my Crew, we comin' your way
Saian Supa do it everyday, all day everyday, all da
Don't fight, don't fight, just see the light, see the light
Wit the sound, RZA will make it all right
Grey Goose wit cranberry
The raspberry bikini on honey wit the black berry
Had my eyes bulgin', plus my pants bulgin'
Ready for indulgence, long stroke compulsions
I'm lookin' for devotion, slow motion
Tropical potions, Sun and body lotions
Sex on the ocean, nine inch explosions
Had me frozen like the icicle
Big legs like she ride bicycle
Shorty beefcake known to make my knees shake

Sweepstakes, first day at the cheesecake
Factory, Tony Starks in back of me
Sippin' on pina coladas, twistin' Daquiris
The gold lion is known to hold iron
Rings stuffed with diamonds, Bobby and Supa Saian
Saian, move it on your left
Saian, bring da muthafuckin' ruckus
C'est l'Saian, Saian, Saian, Supa
Ya fight le son est fat,

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