Get Loose (Feat. Hyjak)

Bliss n Eso

Bliss n Eso Hijack bring it precise singing it nice, fresher than a minger on ice Yall up on this bitch start breaking something Aint this bumping every fucking patron jumping and this came from nothing Fuck radio airwaves shit to say i got my head shaved

Bro thats fair play

To all my troops get your boots stamping You give me boots slamming I'm a loose cannon I found my companion Ism was so blind, passed out on the shitter 5 minutes to show time,

You hoes fine?

Well even if you're not fly,
cock eyed with a head that looks like a dropped pie
Turn it clock wise on your volume meter
All you lads call out like you're calling Beamer
Waking up all you sleepers
shit's so fucking loud like we're bombing speakers
It goes: Grab your partner doe-see-doed
to the rhythm of the rhyming with the dopest flows

Yee Haw

my crew's sussing the stitch

Oh Yeah

Lets get loose up in this bitch
Grab your partner doe-see-doed
to the rhythm of the rhyming with the dopest flows

Yee Haw

my crew's sussing the stitch

Oh yeah

lets get loose up in this bitch

Are they ready for this?

I don't think they are

We ain't weightlifters but still came to raise the bar
Face it we basically state of the art
delegate you dangerous like demons playing the harp

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/