

# Wheel of Fortune

## Johnny Hartman

Harmonizing 'Back on my bullshit'  
For 46 seconds  
Hey ya'll niggaz thought I wasn't nice  
With the second tune and shit  
He he he he he oh shit  
Ayo Dj Scratch  
Th, this how you want me to set it homie  
I hope you ready to march niggaz  
Hut two three four  
Back with the gangsta of rap, retort  
I hope somebody quickly call up a doctor  
Go get a medic 'cause somebody  
'Bout get finally resected  
Oh shit nigga goin' insane, muthafucka  
'Bout to bloodshed ya cell membrane  
Shit the propane bitch  
The fine cocaine, lil' nigga you touch the shit  
That ya can't contain  
I fill'em with octane, light another fire nigga  
'Til I'm high killa, ignite another flame  
Ah, sorry I dig his talent  
Well, tie ya little lame look  
Okay, it don't matter  
'Cause I'm the one to blame  
I'm startin' to act strange  
Facin' every challenge shit  
Incredible hope, lyrical amalgam bitch  
Oh my gosh, oh my gosh  
I'ma band and oh  
Ring everything like El DeBarge  
(Ooh, ooh and I like it, I like it)  
And so I said, and so I said  
Excuse me dear, my gosh you look nice  
Put ya money on her, better double the price  
But let's get it niggaz and jump  
(Behind the wheel of fortune)  
Hey, and let's jump  
(Behind the wheel of fortune)  
Hey, all my niggaz jump

(Behind the wheel of fortune)  
Hey, my ladies jump  
(Behind the wheel of fortune)  
Hey  
I'ma take off my jacket now  
You see, I'm back on my bull shit  
You tired lil' niggaz go in line, watch how  
I vibe on mine, I'm shifting the climate, quiet  
And if you wan' test what I'm on bitch  
I wish you niggaz try it, uh, uh, uh  
I mentioned that I'm back to cause the riot  
(Hot drops)  
And I come to supply it  
Hu, hu you niggaz on a diet  
You can't stop it then I drop  
Ya know, ya can't deny it  
My home, boy, you know that I'm a crook  
And I'ma try it  
While I'm counting this money and I hide it  
I'm taking it back  
Puttin' ya hands in my eyes, can't see  
You get to puttin' yo eyes on me  
Look, look how I drop shit  
I got hit, I won't quit and bet you see  
I'm back in a cockpit  
I'm coming back  
Like I'm moving the crooks  
Everybody gather around  
And get ya to singin' the hook  
(Ooh, ooh and I like it, I like it)  
And so I said, and so I said  
Excuse me dear, my gosh, you look nice  
Put ya money on her, better double the price  
But let's get it niggaz and jump  
(Behind the wheel of fortune)  
Hey, and let's jump  
(Behind the wheel of fortune)  
Hey, all my niggaz jump  
(Behind the wheel of fortune)  
Hey, my ladies jump  
(Behind the wheel of fortune)  
Hey  
Pretty good for a sound check nigga

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