

Ill Bomb

Big Kap

Pimp shit, uh

Uh, pimp shit

Yeah, turn my shit up a little bit

My vocals, uh, uh

I hypnotize ya eyez and then you recognize
That the sparkles of my chrome shoes paralyze
Gettin' money like this, people want my vibe
Full of jealousy and pride, hate the way I ride

Sometimes ya speak, sometimes ya don't

Figure this nigga souped up, cause he couped up

Guaranteed to rip shit, soon as its louped up

Ya niggas slept, 20 girls panties wasn't wet

I'm a star, double the dick, the double are

Never score hard to leave the bubble scarred

Not the car, it's the man, daddy cool put it down

No comparin' me to ya'll, nigga is such a clowns

L.A. worth paper, ask Russell Simmons who put 'em up in that skyscraper

Ask my dogs up at Fubu, who made them major

LL nigga, now who's next that need a favor

Drop a bomb on 'em

Remain calm on 'em

Peirce the nipples, throw the LL charm on 'em

Keep gangsta shit pumpin through my system

When my strobe lights flash you can't miss' em

Listen

Call my name, ooh

Call my name, uhh

Call my name, aw yeah

Call my name

59th street bridge up a roadway, do about a buck

Pumpin Mobb up in the Cadillac truck, don't give a fuck

Gold tint, goldiggen broads getting bent

We can fuck, but you ain't getting 10 cent, Who want it?

Lay the facts out until the cats out

Set 'cha back out, sweat 'cha tracks out, blow out your weed

You wake up in the mornin to a note, "Nigga had to leave."

Be easy, you shoulda teased me, instead of bein sleazy

I wouldn't do a threezy, come across more floss than gold teeth
I learned you can't eat, if ya hold beef, with niggas underneath

Still I'm a lyrically hold it down

L back in town, 'case the bell sound for second round
Some of these old ctas is funny, fuck who's legendary

I'm tryin to get this money

Drop a bomb on 'em, and pour a dom on 'em

As soon as the track come on, I transform on 'em

Keep gangsta shit pumpin through my system

Strobe lights flashin can't miss' em

Listen

Call my name, ooh

Call my name, uhh

Call my name, aw yeah

Call my name

Rappers don't reall want it, they might claim they do
They know I'm catchin bodies, go 'head name a few

After I blaze you, I get a doughnut

Don't want no blood up on my chrome shoes

Lord have mercy, this rookies got it confused

You thought you caught me slippin, I was falsely accused

Sleepin with my eyez wide shut, like Tom Cruise

They wishin an impossible mission to see me lose

Lay up time to choose, all I hate is on the left

You hopin and prayin you get to hear me take my last breath

Lyrically, but I gang bang the track, chop sling like Cracker

Hundred keys a month, you fuckin up G backs nigga

Invincible, unstoppable ya'll niggas ain't ill your illogicale

This is L, the pigeon thriller, dream fulfiller

A little somethin for ya ice guerillas

Drop a bomb on 'em

When its time to attack Quiet Storm on 'em

Hold ya nuts and keep ya palms on 'em

Keep gangsta shit pumpin through my system

When my strobe lights flash you can't miss' em

Listen

Call my name, ooh

Call my name, uhh

Call my name, aw yeah

Call my name

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