

Rizla

Owen Gray

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I man can't even get little rizzle after wrap up in my ear
It seems like things gone bad
Ilja, give I man some rizzle now
Look I man just wrap up this little matter
You can hold a drought if you want you know, for a while
Give me liquor is a lie, oh
I make me rock up, me eye, yeah
Can't you understand?
Give me liquor is a lie, oh
I make me rock up, me eye, yeah
Too much war down in Babylon
Save your children free
But what about the poor and the needy yeah
Please think about me
Give me some reason to lie y'all
I make me wrap up me maka, yeah
I say binatide no jesta on ya
And the girls go away paliesta no no
Too much destruction down in Badland
Set all rats to free
But what about the poor and the needy
Please think about me
Gimme liquor, gimme liquor, gimme liquor is a lie
Give me little, give me little, give me little Rizla
I make me rap up, me rap up, me rap up, me rap up, me rap up, me rap up, me high rate
I said he give me, he give me, he give me, he give me, he give me, he give me
He give me, give me, give me a little reason to laugh
Right down here in Babylon
Why won't you set your children free, yeah
So what about the poor and the needy
Please, please think about me
That's all I'm asking, Lord, come on
Give me some reason like yours
I make me rappo, me rappo, me rappo, me rappo
Me iron, iron, iron, iron
Give me licorice love, you all
I make me iron, I make me iron

I make me iron, I make iron
Because the Nazi they no chest on ya
Believe me, I'm the sister, they know we're polyester, no, no
All they're asking for
Give them little Rizola
Give me little Rizola
Give them little Rizola
Let's get together
And smoke up the island
I said say give me little Rizola
I'm an office smoke up in IE
One shit can do
Two shit can do
Three shit can do
Only four can wrap up me IE
Natti no jetta, anya, no no

Lyrics Submitted by Marcus Lima

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