Muzik

Knoc-turn'al

You ready?
Yes
Yeah, yeah
[Incomprehensible], I like singing
My music, my life, my heart, my soul
My music, my everything, I give my all
My wife, my daughter, my love, my dream
My mother, my father, my brother, my team
My camp, my squad, my house, my car
My boat, my shoes, my pants, my shirt
My coke, my sugar, my cream, my butter
My toast, my all, my queen, my folks
My baby
Walk like six strings, talk like she's my everything
My baby
Loves me, hates me, leaves me, runs right, right
That sexy lady
All I know, she shed's all my confusion, so
My baby
Will not run from anything, I swear, this goes
Lord, will lay me down to sleep
I pray the Lord, my soul to keep
And muzic should die before I wake
I pray the Lord my soul to take
She's thick, she's bad, so clean, she's fine
She loves, she hates, she laughs, she cries
She hurts, she lies, she's Bonnie, I'm Clyde
She's ghetto, she's real, she sings, she rhymes
She comes, she goes, she lives, she dies
She sexy and bomb, she blows my mind
She stays in line, she's smart, she's funny
She's crafty and cunning in the game she's running
Her lips, her back, her waist, her thighs
Her face, her skin, her hair, her eyes
Her voice, her shape, her hips, her mind
Her love, her smile, her touch, her time
My baby
Walk like six strings, talk like she's my everything
My baby

Loves me, hates me, leaves me, runs right, right
That sexy lady
All I know, she shed's all my confusion, so
My baby
Will not run from anything, I swear, this goes
I'm typsy, I'm through, I'm drunk, I'm blunted
My way, my day, my life, I love it
I move, I groove, I shake, I love it
My friends, my kins, I like, I love it
I show, I prove, I live, I learn
I show, I teach, I run these streets
My kin, my heart, my heat, my rhythm
My rap, my beat, my life, my head and my feet
My heart, my soul, my candy, my cake
My platinum, my gold, my land, my gate
My Benz, my lake, my keys, my money
My love, my hate
My clothes, my phone, my house, my home
My money, my comb, my sugar
My spice, my base, my chrome
My rhythm, my music, my home
My world, my girl, my life, my home
My baby
Walk like six strings, talk like she's my everything
My baby
Loves me, hates me, leaves me, runs right, right
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