

I Sho Will

Lil' Wyte

Yeah, hypnotize minds, no way
It's going down, the club crazy right now
I don't believe you'll do, we don't believe you
Yeah, finish it, wait
Would you beat 'em to the flo in the club?
(I sho will)
Would you jack 'em even if they ain't dub?
(I sho will)
If he actin' like a bitch, we gon' treat 'em like a bitch
If he actin' like a bitch, we gon' treat 'em like a bitch
Would you beat 'em to the flo' in the club?
(I sho will)
Would you jack 'em even if they ain't dub?
(I sho will)
If he actin' like a bitch, we gon' treat 'em like a bitch
If he actin' like a bitch, we gon' treat 'em like a bitch
You motherfuckers want true colors, I got white and I got black
Bay area motherfuckers comin' soon as I step off the track
If he actin' like a bitch, we gon' treat 'em like a bitch
If this hater got stomped to the floor, faith took over all the shit
Frayser bizzle, DJ pizzle, Lil Wyizzle and Hypnotizzle
Run the shizzle for shizzle, roll up another one my nizzle
I gotta maintain, I gotta get change
I got to rip this mic from California to Maine
And take it over to Spain, send it to the Dominicans
Tell 'em to examine it, start jammin' all of my sentences
Make sure that they remember this, like if it was some religious shit
The white gold ghetto, platinum, honkey rippin' it
Take it to the bank, get to deposit slip and fill it out
Write it for thirty thousand, turn around and shove it in your mouth
To review hypnotize and you'll see nothin', but potential
People gettin' beat to the flo and it started with a pencil
Would you beat 'em to the flo' in the club?
(I sho will)
Would you jack 'em even if they ain't dub?
(I sho will)
If he actin' like a bitch, we gon' treat 'em like a bitch
If he actin' like a bitch, we gon' treat 'em like a bitch
Would you beat 'em to the flo' in the club?

(I sho will)

Would you jack 'em even if they ain't dub?

(I sho will)

If he actin' like a bitch, we gon' treat 'em like a bitch

If he actin' like a bitch, we gon' treat 'em like a bitch

Check it out at a brutal scene, Lil Wyte lighted with gasoline

Fire breathin', gettin' closer to the grass that isn't green

Which means, your team is expired to the back of the pack

Sixteen bars on the side and knowledge on every track

Holdin' it down, never happened, give my crown, keep on rappin'

Even at seventy-five, I'll still be able to work my magic

Be the, Willy Nelson of the next generation

A rising legacy shinin' across every nation

I need a passport luggage and a new wardrobe

Fifty billion, but I would settle for two point four

Check the scans on the man, in this independent land

No video, no single record companies like I be damned

This white cat can rap and put on a good show

It's funny how his music can put me down to the flo

I got to give it raw, I got to give it dirty

Whatever city you rappin', beat 'em down if ya heard me

Would you beat 'em to the flo' in the club?

(I sho will)

Would you jack 'em even if they ain't dub?

(I sho will)

If he actin' like a bitch, we gon' treat 'em like a bitch

If he actin' like a bitch, we gon' treat 'em like a bitch

Would you beat 'em to the flo' in the club?

(I sho will)

Would you jack 'em even if they ain't dub?

(I sho will)

If he actin' like a bitch, we gon' treat 'em like a bitch

If he actin' like a bitch, we gon' treat 'em like a bitch

See I had seen the brighter days, smokin' plenty, lightin' hay

My album hit a hundred thousand, now shit been going my way

I give my props to my pops, give my props to my mouth

Give my props to the camp, give my props to the south

Now I'm drunk and I'm high, but I bet you already knew it

You buck as me, you buck as us and we twice as buck as you

Security started movin' to the middle of the crowd

Only if he got a gun, will I agree to shut it down?

'Cuz I ain't trying to get shot by no motherfucking punk

A nerd by day just had too many drinks and all of a sudden crunk

Pick me up, let me out, blow me up and bump me loud

Too many styles be coming up out of me, whenever I hit the crowd
I have a high pace game, face, eye balls off in outer space
Keeping with this shit, tryin' to stay awake, what you think?
Only cracker good enough to be down with the six
Clearly understood that this is some original gangsta shit
Would you beat 'em to the flo' in the club?
(I sho will)
Would you jack 'em even if they ain't dub?
(I sho will)
If he actin' like a bitch, we gon' treat 'em like a bitch
If he actin' like a bitch, we gon' treat 'em like a bitch
Would you beat 'em to the flo' in the club?
(I sho will)
Would you jack 'em even if they ain't dub?
(I sho will)
If he actin' like a bitch, we gon' treat 'em like a bitch
If he actin' like a bitch, we gon' treat 'em like a bitch

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnllyrics.com/>