

Saian

RZA

Aww, hey, see'est le Saian, Saian
Supa Saian, Supa Saian
Got my homie DJ Love
Saian got my homie, represents, Saian
Sly the Mic Buddah, Saian, ya'll did did that This is Ghostface Bakery, ya'll ain't cake to me
Pushin' cocaine, Whitehorse in the city
Over Pun and Pac, I cried over Biggie
Spazzed out, grab a white bitch by her titties Rock wallabies, this is Clarkology
You know copy Starky belong wit the triple technology
Quick wit the pistol, leave you cripple if you lyin', be
Tickle the butter soft nipples on the side of me So muthafucka, let me slow that flow down
And bang an ol' mighty hammer like Joe Brown
Dust off rounds, surround sound, trey pound
Put a phat leather head to bed like night gowns If ya'll wit me then build, shorty, brothers is real
We true dons, makin' glass on the cash is on
Get my head right and smash yours moms, kid
So chose me, the bitch greased my palms I'm comin' from Paris city
I'm on the residence, so don't shit on me
Like cool G. rap I got the Ill Street Blues
You lose, you can rich them out of my shoes Baby, me and my Crew, we comin' your way
Saian Supa do it everyday, all day everyday, all da
Don't fight, don't fight, just see the light, see the light
Wit the sound, RZA will make it all right Grey Goose wit cranberry
The raspberry bikini on honey wit the black berry
Had my eyes bulgin', plus my pants bulgin'
Ready for indulgence, long stroke compulsions I'm lookin' for devotion, slow motion
Tropical potions, Sun and body lotions
Sex on the ocean, nine inch explosions
Had me frozen like the icicle
Big legs like she ride bicycle Shorty beefcake known to make my knees shake
Sweepstakes, first day at the cheesecake
Factory, Tony Starks in back of me
Sippin' on pina coladas, twistin' Daquiris
The gold lion is known to hold iron
Rings stuffed with diamonds, Bobby and Supa Saian Saian, move it on your left
Saian, bring da muthafuckin' ruckus
See'est l'Saian, Saian, Saian, Supa Ya fight le son est fat, Å qui la faute? Saian
Vu les statistiques de gars qui veulent test'
Et qu'ont do mal Å tater l'esthÅ©tique

Je me dois de les rendre statiques
 S-s see'est qui coq? Quiconque qui veut jouer le coq
 Je vaut mille Rocky au mic jusqu'À Milwaukee
 J'lache do lest donc j'attends qu'on me lache de l'estime
 Voici l'homme de l'est avec sa dream team
 Tisse sa toile comme Lady Laystee autour des wistitis Pas de mc de bas niveau, v'lÀ do nouveau
 Fout tout le reste dans le caniveau
 Bousille pas ton cerveau car les ondes sont gravÀ©s
 Et tu dÀ©cale ta sono, abattez mes rivaux Et t'as peur de rencontrer le reste do commando
 Ensemble ou en solo
 KLR nous unis, veille sur nous depuis lÀ haut J'dÀ©barque sur le projet, j'te baise ou j'grave
 À%ocartes ton gros der, tes grosses fesses
 RamÀ¨nes tes grosses lÀ¨vres, j'te le donne en conseil
 Pas des grosses mÀ¨res, des grosses maÀ©tresÀ€ l'aise poses ta grosse tÀªte
 Pas de proverbe mais ne cause
 Pas trop prenne de gros projets
 Pas la prochaine
 ProjÀ¨tes de gros piÀ¨ges dans les gros sieges ProtÀ¨ges ton fausse air, sans faucettes j'te possÀ¨de
 J'te fais une grossesse, pas de problÀ¨me
 J'te laisse en chaussettes, j'te crochÀ¨tes
 J'ten parle en prochaine en prochaine lettre
 Je matte les prophÀ¨tes Saian, À dieu mon gros
 Saian, see'est ca
 See'est l'Saian, vas-why mon nig Saian, see'est l'Saian
 Saian, see'est l'Saian
 Saian, see'est Supa
 See'est l'Saian, New York City
 Saian, 36 Records

Songwriters

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