

Set It Off

Kardinal Offishall

[Intro:]

Ohh Heh! (2x)

Ohh Ohh Ehh! (7x)[Verse 1: Kardinal Offishall]

Yo! Im tryin not to wear three Xs no more

Its ok Kardinal stand 64

You can hear the insecurity in my voice right

I dont take my chain off on the mic

Its my security piece

It gives me security (security)

Im waiting for the ghetto to secure me

I just put away thirty percent for my taxes

Twenty for the feds, the rest under my mattress (Huh)

I gave my wallet a botox injection

A bunch a rude boyz ina your section

Tryna give my tax bracket an erection

A seventies entity girl look at my complexion

If you can smell my cologne, youre too close

You small time, my net what you make gross

Saturdays everyday when you from around my way

Im married to the life girl catch the bouquet[Chorus: Kardinal Ofishall & Pusha-T]

Set It Off (Ohh Ohh Ehh!)

Fire Me Up (4x)

Hold It Down (Ohh Ohh Ehh!)

Yeah Thats It (4x)[Verse 2: Pusha-T]

Pusha, Re-Up

Trend setter who been better than I

Comin through in the slim leathers thats followed by the fives

Me and my niggas call the coupe Jekyl and Hyde

Coz the roofs on and offs like they in and out of their minds

Eggshell pale teeter-totter on the scale

The oh-nines is out and I aint waiting on a deal

The same time the mothafuckers bargaining and lawyering

That coke money just keep pouring in and pouring in

Quarter millie bling-bling, Thats the price of fame lame

I should have a title and a D.E. on the chain man

Re-up Gang pyrex over pyro

Stir it till its hard, Pop it out, let it dry slow

Recipe for greatness me and Kardial nigga taste this

You fucking with the A-list. face it.

Nigga this tha swag four-eighty-five hangin off my ass
We call it Frivolous cash (What the fuck)[Chorus]
Set It Off (Ohh Ohh Ehh!)
Fire Me Up (4x)
Hold It Down (Ohh Ohh Ehh!)
Yeah Thats It (4x)[Verse 3: Malice]
Malice
Superstar Like Lupe
See me in the coupe hot damn Its a new day
I remove the roof as if its a toupe
To shed light on the jewels, viewed in blu-ray
High definition
I get cash
Two-twenty on the dash and a self start ignition
Tola dont love me but she keep insisting
Brain so good its hard to keep my distance
Red carpet entrance play clothes fashion
Nose in the air I smell a Chanel Platinum
Re-Up is the gang, I rep with a passion
Till the wheels fall off and it all come crashing
Malice with Mr. Kardinal
Behind dark tint like we on the prowl
Nothing like money make a bitch loose her blouse
Well done homie, we rich, take a bow.[Chorus: Kardinal Ofishall & Pusha-T]
Set It Off (Ohh Ohh Ehh!)
Fire Me Up (4x)
Hold It Down (Ohh Ohh Ehh!)
Yeah Thats It (4x)[Outro:]
Ohh Heh! (2x)
Ohh Ohh Ehh! (7x)

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