Gimme!

KMD

(Check check run it)
(Uunh, put a little more bass in the bassline)Give it here! (5x)(Subroc)
Here we go here we go
Give me a girl if not I'll still pull it
Gimme a tek 9 millemeter full 'em bullets
Gimme like eight quarters for every buck
Gimme three feet I swing to fast and duck
You suck
I give ya gutter balls if you plan strikes
cause I'm the pin hitter, skinner of my likes
You get it all back and a big bunch of PSYCHES
First gimme props and double check 'em like Nikes
I be an old man if ya judge by my thoughts
Gimme none of those I take no shorts, um
If in case ya stop flippin
Gimme now take it back and let ya Waltz Whitman
Gimme guidline and gimme my toast
You pronounce tomato
I pro the nouns tomahto
Yo black that's my cheese don't touch it it's Nachos
I'm a dog every day I taste el gatos
Gimme good eats and don't think to pork it
I gots a plank and I'll make your mother walk it
Don't talk shit New York I stalk it
Gimme reason to shut your mouth my fist'll caulk it
What ya got?
(Subroc)
(Give it here!)
The whole shebang
(Give it here!)
The whole shebang
(Give it here!)
The whole shebang
(Give it here!)(Subroc)
Well welcome me back like my man Cotter
If not, I'll leave ya flat broke with nada
Cause I gotta keep my style flexin' like areobic
Gimme elbow room I'm crazily close to phobic
Gimme a doo-rag for my hair

I'll give ya a ten foot pole
Touch it, it's up your rear
I hear a sequence, gimme so I can tell a tattle-teller
Now shut your mouth while I speak it accapella
I'm the yellow maraca medium brown tone
I do what I feel cause child I'm grown
Gimme no canola rock oils
Gimme alot of loot and I still won't straighten my nappy coils
You won't gimme alot of loot? (What!?)
I'll give ya alot of lumps
My fist'll raise ya and give ya razor bumps
Never did like chumps
They brought me mad grumps
With a grudge, I don't budge like tree trunks
I been a bad ass since I's a child
Throws me in jail, I got the nail file
Gimme a roti for my collibre
Trade it to me, yes you should worry, alot
What ya got?
(Subroc)
(Give it here!)
The whole shebang
(Give it here!)
The whole shebang
(Give it here!)
The whole shebang
(Give it here!)
The whole shebang(Subroc)
I'm like a IRS ready to tax someone
So when you see me comin come and dreadin'
Hold up a big tight fist for power to blacks
Gimme a choo choo train for my bad ass tracks
Gimme a kite or it might be a head I fly
Gimme a old record and kiss that shit goodbye
Double or not I want it back
Chance it black
If it nice roll the dice...
Ya got a six, five and a four
But the rat-a-tatter in my pocket says
I don't think so
Give it up (give it here)
Whatcha got?
Reach grab ya get elbowed or speed knot
Gimme a frame I'll put it around you
So 5-0s and all my folks can hound you

Disrespect my boys will surround you
Smack you up, black you up, pound you
Down the drain like they is pain
Ya can't stand me if ya can't stand the rain
Hail earthquakes or thunder
So if I knock ya off don't wonder
No wonder what ya got(Subroc)
(Give it here!)
The whole shebang
(Give it here!)
The whole shebang
(Give it here!)
The whole shebang
(Give it here!)
The whole shebang(Subroc)
...Yo if you don't know the time by now... yo
check the clock, yeah yeah check the clock, yeah yeah
now get on your knees next to my balls and BOX!
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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