Sweatin Bullets

Brand Nubian

Sweatin' bullets, watch me pull it on a motherfucker
(Wet 'em up)
Sweatin' bullets, wet a whole click full of suckers
(Wet 'em up)
Sweatin' bullets, watch me pull it on a motherfucker
(Wet 'em up)
Sweatin' bullets, if I flip then I'm gonna fuck it
(Wet 'em up)Sweatin' bullets, watch me pull it on a motherfucker
(Wet 'em up)
Sweatin' bullets, wet a whole click full of suckers
(Wet 'em up)
Sweatin' bullets, watch me pull it on a motherfucker
(Wet 'em up)
Sweatin' bullets, if I flip then I'm gonna fuck it
(Wet 'em up)For the next couple of seconds or however long it takes
I'ma hit y'all with somethin' far below Christ or nothin'
Couldn't get a better deal if this was Vegas
Ain't no cards on the table, just a bottle of Black LabelAnd a picture of your girl who I said was sweatin' bullets
Reach for it, pull it, or we'll always have beef
You'll be scared to walk the streets, sweatin' up your sheets
You bought a ticket to Jamaica, I caught you at the airportBlood spilled on your dome, which funeral dome is da
One preferred, all expenses occurred
To the one who sweats the bullet, slugs, thugs and drugs
Or whoever bring it better be able to sing it'Cos the song of a dead man's a sad one
And a family without a son is a mad one
Sweatin' bullets and I know you love your family
But Money you can't scare me or when I'm feelin', mellyYou could get over but I'ma bring ya back down
Play ya like a clown, from the brother's ringling
Your spine is tinglin', you can't feel your legs
Will I ever walk to the doctor? You begsThe hot one shattered your spinal vertebrae
Remember that shit that you said the other day
They gotcha style with the dead arm
Take the dead aim and flash your nameSweatin' bullets, watch me pull it on a motherfucker
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(Wet 'em up)I'm sweatin' motherfuckers like Jack LeLaine, I packs the pain
I'll rack your brain, leave you in a sack wit your name
Hangin' from your toe as I'm bangin' your hoe
She'll be slangin' pussy down in Magic City, bringin' me doeIf you don't know it's Lord Jamar from the Nubian set
No matter who the fuck you are we're puttin' down the sweat
Servin' heat on a motherfucker's street
Bullets be dripped whiles a motherfucker trippin'You'll never catch me slippin' cos I got my rubber soles
The devils make me sick, I'd love to fill 'em full of holes
Kill 'em all in the daytime, broad motherfuckin' daylight
12 o'clock, grab the Glock while waitin' for the nightWe sweatin' motherfuckin' bullets, and if we break a sweat
That means we'll make ya wet
I'll take your life and jet back to some place cooler
Now Ruler is where my burner gets the fuelerIf niggas wanna do I got the hollow point Teflon
The kind niggas will vest then get laid to rest on
So niggas bring your best on but I suggest you invest on
A burial plot 'cos shit is gettin' hot, we're sweatin' bulletsSweatin' bullets, watch me pull it on a motherfucker
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Sweatin' bullets, if I flip then I'm gonna fuck it
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