

# Shutterbug

## Balor Knights

I keep it player while some choose to play it safe  
Boy, check the resume, it's risky business in the A  
And I been witness to this history  
Ever since the tenth grade, we went from rockin' braids to ten fades  
I twist my A hat to the side, just for style  
Or throw on the Gucci bucket with the flowers, super fly  
While the southern pride been known to shut it down  
It ain't so country though, nigga, this ain't no Gomer Pyle  
I'm Sergent Slaughter, I keep my shit cooked to order  
In order to satisfy my people in Georgia and 'cross the water  
And across the border, the eses are getting smarter  
They got flour for tortillas and lettuce for enchiladas  
If you follow, wink, wink, no doubt, we don't speak  
In a blink, them folks can have you sleepin' in the clink  
I'm shittin' on niggas and peein' on the seat  
It's that nigga the B-I-G B-O-I, O-U-T  
Now party people in the club it's time to cut a rug  
And throw the deuce up in the sky just for the shutterbuggs  
I'm double-fistin' and you empty, you can grab a cup  
Boy, stop, I'm just playin' let me back you up  
Baby, baby, you're in my system  
Baby, baby, tell me you're listenin'  
Boy, it's after twelve, club like a Hi-V  
A beehive, 'cause now everybody buzzin' around me  
Could it be the way the verse's sounding?  
Came up the Ghetto Boys and the Underground Kingz  
Toys, I had a Brougham, called it Pretty Brown Thing  
Paint looked like root beer when the sun was shining  
Known to keep a bad bitch, no niggas beside me  
And this finger on the trigger, case niggas is clowning  
Not to flex, but to protect my neck like the Wu Tang  
Self-preservation is the rule when you do aim  
Or get in something more sinister  
You gotta be the finisher, make it so the doctors, they can't replenish him  
Or bring him back to life, back to reality  
  
Go on, get 'em some ho's, leave it alone  
Triple O.G. status, A-town's very own  
Now party people in the club it's time to cut a rug

And throw the deuce up in the sky just for the shutterbuggs  
I'm double-fistin' and you empty, you can grab a cup  
Boy, stop, I'm just playin' let me back you up  
Baby, baby, you're in my system  
Baby, baby, tell me you're listenin'  
Now this goes out to all my players in the back  
Sippin' 'Gnac, bendin' 'round corners in the 'Llac  
Cut a rug, player not, cut a rug  
Throw your deuces in the sky for the shutterbugg  
And this goes out to all my ladies in the front, what you want?  
You make me want to breed, girl, freeze  
Cut a rug, maybe not, cut a rug  
Throw your deuces in the sky for the shutterbuggs  
Now party people in the club it's time to cut a rug  
And throw the deuce up in the sky just for the shutterbuggs  
I'm double-fistin' and you empty, you can grab a cup  
Boy, stop, I'm just playin' let me back you up  
Baby, baby, you're in my system  
Baby, baby, tell me you're listenin'  
Tell me you're listenin', got you all up in my system  
I can feel you from my head to my toes  
(You're in my system)  
Lucious Left Foot got his best foot forward  
God, lord have mercy, how them flow stay so cold?  
(Tell me you're listenin')  
Froze  
Cut a rug, cut a rug  
(You're in my system)  
Shutterbugg  
Cut a rug, cut a rug  
(Tell me you're listenin')

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