

Vibrate-Orae Khalil Feat. Stringer 12 Lyrics

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“Vibrate”

Dirty one jump on selecta
Murder style, yeah
We is the original don of all dons

I howl at the moon, yeah
Different mind state
I got the moves, hmm
Gappy gon' vibrate
Straight through the bull s***
We dont take violations
That ain't the mood, wahh
Foward not sideways

Your frequency off my antennas are up
I ain't got the drop
I'll wait, I had to wipe up the muck
Days I was stuck in the mud
I had to Vibrate
Revving it level it up
Lava ground 'pon the opps
I Wayne
Your energy sucks
I'll spin it like MJ does then vibe, vibe, vibe

Vibrate through the mix I'm not him my thoughts don't miss
I outwitted the devil at six coz daddy was a g, I was an honourable kid
Then he drifted, pissed
Low frequency was a myth
I would of followed my friend off the cliff
Now I think everyman should fight their own battles
But my cuzzy dem still gonna come on that trip
Vibrations lit, bright thats my sunny side
You boys talk the truth and make it look cute
Two, two's it turn inna lies
Cant talk to none of them bwoys
Like honey and lime
My uncle Sonny got shot, next day i was born so they said he
survived
That's a warrior spirit I vibrate with it, protecting my skin in the night
and day
Your vibes too midget I cant discriminate, I'll save them lyrics for a
higher space
That did it, even through shine can't hide your shade
Went from three sixty-five (365) to nine sixty three (963)
Tryna open the pineal gates
I howl at the moon, yeah
Different mind state
I got the moves, hmm
Gappy gon' vibrate
Straight through the bull s***
We don't take violations
That ain't the mood, wahn
Forward not sideways
Your frequency off my antennas are up
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My radar pinging it rings when I got bitch niggas 'round me
Pc rebels and internet gangsters tryna make a nigga act rowdy
I laugh at the niggas that doubt me flagrant fools just
Faking like they all know shit about me
Like I won't slap one ** in the face as if I forgot my boundaries
Real shit though, seen niggas forget their self
And try to reinvent their story (Too bunny)
I recognise real from fake so my stat is mandatory (My money)
Can never get played don't get my vibe mistaken
Violations don't slide don't be the one hating unless you warn' see my
Jamaicans
Them got no morals and no role models, I don't even know who raised
them
Fuck all the guys that scrobble connect and waffle, you could never
get my ratings
Up late still tryna get cake in I'm tired but im still woke
Got a bad one going X rated she holds my ** she ain't telling no soul
So fuck your feelings I ain't no villain I grind and bill it then touch the
sky
Ran out of miles in this bruk down Astra might call Xhibit to pimp my
ride
Unavailable two-four-seven three sixty five (facts)
But if I got what you need call me and my g's and we'll sort you at the
right price

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Different mind state

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Your frequency off my antennas are up
I ain't got the drop
I'll wait, I had to wipe up the muck
Days I was stuck in the mud
I had to Vibrate
(Revving it)
