

Nasty Freestyle - T-Wayne Lyrics

This Lyrics is downloaded from Showthelyrics.com check out for more lyrics

"Nasty Freestyle"

First let me hop out motherfucking Porsche

Ion want her if that ass don't sit like a horse

I be balling on these niggas got me feeling like sports

Dash got so much wood I could build me a fort

Ain't too many things I ain't done yet

I'm the king of this shit

Ground by the toilet

I'm just barley getting started

You already upset

Got a tiger as a pet

I just took 'em to the vet

Homie I been making hits

I'm the rap Derek Jeter

Let your bitch ride on me

Like she was on a feeder

If the pussy ain't good

Then I prolly won't feed her

Lil' homie you can keep her
'Cause I really don't need her
I ain't worried bout feature
Homeboy you's a pee on
Toilet seat ass nigga man I swear you getting peed on
Man my jewelry so cold I walk around with the heat on
My alarm clock set just in case they wanna sleep on

Ya digg

I'mma full time playa
Hopping out in alligators
Sipping lean and now a later
Homie I'll annihilate you
If you think you wanna battle
You gone have to pay some paper
I just hit her and I quit her
I will never ever dater her
It's a shame how I'm barely getting love in this city
Travel to another town, you can bet they fucking with me

I be killin' this shit

Pray to God they forgive me

They say when you blow up don't forget me

Mann

I been on fire

Ever since they made the lighter
My boys a pull up on yo homie, I ain't talking diapers
Walk into your function on point I'm like a sniper
My girl bad like Dej Loaf so don't try her
Flexing all on ya other homeboys you ain't ready
10 times sharper than Michael Myers machete
Been about the money I ain't worried bout the fame
Bout to have everybody saying who is Rickey Wayne
That's me

For any correction please mail us at showthelyrics1@gmail.com
