

# Bryan Adams, Gimme Some More

Yeah

As a shorty playing in the front yard of the crib

Fell down, and I bumped my head

Somebody helped me up and asked me if I bumped my head

I said Yeah

So then they said oh so that mean we gon, you gon switch it on em

I said yeah, Flipmode, Flipmode is the greatest

Knowing as a shorty, I was always told

that if I ain't gon be part of the greatest

I gotta be the greatest myself

C'mon C'mon, Yeah, C'mon

Yeah nigga what, what a surprise

Get ya sumthin, make a nigga comb over your eyes

All my niggaz getting money capitalize

Die little small guy, we on the rise

Everything a nigga touch platinumize

Fully equipped, you know we come wit all the supplies

Got a big gun, and I'ma show you the size

You f\*\*k wit any of my Flipmode family ties

Me and my niggaz be comin through stalkin you out

Killin off any and everything you talkin about

See you in the club, now we walkin you out

Should've thought twice before you went and open your mouth

Yo, anyway we stay keepin it movin

F\*\*kin with the wrong nigga, hope you know what you doin

Now blame me, all the same niggaz is lame

It's not a game, makin names still splittin your frames

Chorus:

Y'all niggaz had enough

Gimme some more

Y'all niggaz want the wild shit

Gimme some more

Yo Spliff where the weed at

Gimme some more

I know yaw'll niggaz need that

Gimme some more

Even though we getting money you can

Gimme some more

With the cars and the big crib

Gimme some more

Everybody spread love

Gimme some more

If you want it let me hear you say

Gimme some more

Blast with a rash gimme my cash flickin my ass

Runnin with my money son go out with a blast

Do what you want, a niggaz cuttin the corner

You f\*\*kin up, oh to go ahead and meet the reporter

Yo, she tellin news on how you switch to a bitch

Little fake funny style, nigga chill with a snitch

So now I pass and trait over your blood and to ask you

Make a little roof for me and all my niggaz to pass through

Cardiay see party, hey horray shit

What with all my niggaz from around the way shit

When I come through you niggaz know I do my thing

Bring more shit that generate money \*Ching Ching\*

Arrest you lyrically flow and caress you

Bless you, then a nigga come to your rescue

While you assume a nigga blossom and bloom

I'm comin soon hit you with a boom gimme some room

## Chorus

Yo, live nigga shit know what I mean  
I represent while we gettin money your rain supreme  
Hope you niggaz know we comin through full steam  
Can't see you better turn on your high beam  
All my niggaz while I'm ringin the siren  
FLIPMODE be the glory niggaz on my team  
Never should you ever try to f\*\*k wit my cream  
I O.D. when my shit get all in your bloodstream  
Everytime we be ripping it be blowing it down  
Blowing you off f\*\*kin wit the hottest niggaz around  
Luck is when me and my people bother your town  
Holdin it down takin awhile and then gimme my crown  
Ay, all my people need to come and surround  
A nigga be hittin so much it make you fall on the ground  
Sure to make you shot that's what I be all about  
Turning you out makin all you niggaz fall out

## Chorus