

Juvenile, Set It Off

[Juvenile]

I'ma T.C. solja, New Orleans stunna
If a bitch leave me, I'ma take every thing from her
Leave while ya can, or ya mom will pick ya rum up
I'ma find me some new pussy, and buy me a Four-Runner
I walk wit a limp, cuz my nuts heavy
And I like it from tha back so hold your butt steady
I know I got some big lips, but I ain't trippin
Lil Momma I love pussy, but I ain't lickin
Now prepare yourself for some new dick'n
You don't want it girl?, you don't know what u missin
I'm tha baddest boss nigga walkin
You ain't heard I got a team of head
busters waitin to give me tha work
I gotta few in tha East Coast, a few in tha West
Down-South to Mid-W, wassup to tha rest
Can't forget about tha ghetto, where they strugglin in debt
No matter what I do dawg, I love my set

[Hook (Juvenile)]

Wodie, Wassup, Wodie, Wassup
Set It Off in this muthafucka
Wodie, Wassup, Wodie, Wassup
Set It Off in this muthafucka
Wodie, Wassup, Wodie, Wassup
Set It Off in this muthafucka
Wodie, Wassup, Wodie, Wassup
Set It Off in this muthafucka

[Juvenile]

That Nig-gidty Nig-gidty Nile's in this bitch, get right
[Find more Lyrics at www.mp3lyrics.org/1y6W]
Fuck what u heard on tha streets, it's CMR for life
Still ridin on dubs, sippin brown and white
Jump stupid if u want, bitch we gone clown tonite
We got 25 choppers in tha V.I.P.
Cristal (?) and a pound of weed
And I know u waitin for me to get drunk, and follow me home
Picture what I'm gone give to u, a shot to yo dome
Fuckin wit yo boys and all that
talkin, they gone get hit too
I'm really not givin a fuck, as long as I get u
Jamie, Fresh, Joe, Bubba
Ya gotta admit ha, Juvie a motherfucker
I'ma general, executin tha plan
Got a vision of that 3rd Ward rule'n tha land
Comin up on hoes, tellin them to jump in the van
Mommy please come break off just me and my man

[Hook]

[Juvenile]

55% of these niggas is fake, tha other
45% be handlin they weight
55% of these women is hoes, tha
other 45% be playin they role
Mr. Officer, Mr. Officer, take these
muthafuckin cuffs off of us
We kill nobody in this car, but us
And ridin on 20's is tha law for us
I ain't from France, but excuse my french
Fuck ya if ya hatin, nigga save that there
I been dealinw it u bitches from why way back then
Plus I kept a fire ducked off to lay back in
You say my momma played me and J be tight
Juvie takin care, so everything alright
Bitches see tha sliver (?) wit tha phat ass pipes
Bein followed by some niggas on some bad ass bikes

[Hook]