

# Miracle, Beat 'Em Down To The Floor

[Hook]

Beat 'em down to da' flo' [x8]

Okay, Okay

I want war over poverty and pain over peace  
Sometimes I sit and fuckin' wonder "Am I more about the peace?"  
My pistol clicked and released  
And bust a nut when I squeeze  
And have a orgasm every time a punk pussy bleed  
Feel me, a nigga better kill me  
Make sure that I'm dead and then my nigga bury me  
I mourn, then I put a lock on my coffin so I can never escape  
Look at my enemies smile when they come to my wake  
Killin' me was a mistake, that's how I know that you're fake  
Now I'm the master of your soul, the captain of your fate  
Down here, hell out the way, in the hung I-E-A  
Trap a snitch, trick, nigga were a dumb bitch stay  
I put it all on the plate, cheese, eggs, Welch's grape  
Kaopate, cause I'm the shit nigga, all damn day  
And what I say?  
Ain't no play, down here where I stay  
I'm from that motherfuckin' G to the A  
Home of the french-braid, A-K, Cadillac Escalade  
.45 Glock with dots, sawed off for this murder mission  
With the gold, my heart is turnin' cold  
I got plenty fuckin' pot, but I ain't seen no gold  
I got to let y'all niggas know, we gonna drop these fuckin' 'bows  
Stand toe to fuckin' toe, beat your ass down to da flo'

[Hook]

My dick is fuckin' dirty, so I'm tainted with blood  
I'm a motherfuckin' thug, don't know the meaning of love  
After thinkin' 'bout the blood my nigga must spill  
Sometimes I sit up at night thinkin' "How he got killed?"  
I'm feelin' guilt that them niggas who did it is still breathing  
I'll run up on them fuckers in Hunting Season  
Physco at it, lunatic, I ain't 'bout to fuck shit  
Kill a snitch, take a shit, mercy; never heard of it  
I was sent to rock this bitch  
Take this fucker to the ground  
Yea', I'm bound, burn it down, ain't none nigga finna' stop me now  
Do you hear me?  
Can you feel me?  
Bitch you'd better fuckin' kill me  
Eighteen to the chest, hope you're wearing a fuckin' vest  
I'm about to make a mess, survival is my only test  
All the shit you done did, hell naw, I can't forget  
I ain't lyin', I ain't cryin', I ain't no fuckin' Ginueine  
Sang to nann hoe, fuck nigga, die slow  
I'm uh make this coward moan "Aug Thug"  
Red bone, fuck what you heard nigga  
I'm the king, I'm the don  
Last shown, every song, bad to the fuckin' bone  
Wish all these haters would leave me the fuck alone  
Mission with the gold, my heart is turnin' cold  
I got plenty fuckin' pot but I ain't seen no gold  
I got to let y'all niggas know, we gonna drop these fuckin' 'bows  
Stand toe to damn toe, beat your ass down to the flo'

[Hook]

Now nigga what!

Now nigga what!  
Now nigga what!  
Now get it crunk!  
Now get it crunk!  
Now get it crunk!  
Now get it crunk!  
Drop them 'bows  
Left, Right  
Right, Left  
Stop there, uppercut  
Nigga it's time to ball