## Smilez And Southstar, Alright

Let's go, let's go

[Southstar (Smilez)] Uh-huh (Come on) Haha it's alright Ya know another one And guess what? It's alright (For sho') Come on bounce with us it's alright Southstar, Mr. Smilez come on Yeah Uh-uh

[Southstar]

What you thought huh, we gonna quit Hell nah stay comin' with more shit (Yeah) Southstar spit only rawness (Uh-huh) You say I'm not the best, but I'm flawness Ever seen the six sittin' on Jordan's (Twenty-three's) If not then proceed with caution Out flawston (Uh-huh) without Boston (Uh-huh) And all these lame dudes we 'bout to toss them (Hah) Kick'em to the curve, say word (Word) What? we ain't hot? that's observed We make the play's burn (Uh) throw'em in the yurn (Uh) Flesh to ashes just for talkin' out of turn When they gonna learn top notch (One) Glenn Levert only top scotch (Uh-huh) Roll lexus only top watch Day like little kids playing hopscotch (What)

[Chorus: Southstar (Smilez)] You can twerk's out, you can get crunk Anyway you want, it's alright you can dug out, play the joint loud Get buckwild, it's alright We can boose up get blazed up In the car what, it's alright (For Sho) You don't got to if you don't want to (Smilez) But if you want to, it's alright

[Smilez]

Yo, you feelin' lucky then try touch me Smilez hot turn your ice to sushi Don't talk money come on sunny I got whips in different colors like Telletubies And your swil seedin' got your girl creepin' I'm'a take her to the moon like Jackie Gleason Any dude sayin' they open like me It's on a cold table gettin' surgery We doin' it again haters still pissed Still mad over " Who Wants This" Deal with it Smilez always real with it (Uh-huh) HDT be clear when I spit it How you want it? East or West Coast style Or Dirty South slowin' it down Or thuggin' it out bustin' a pound (Uh) Smilez goes both ways, pick your rail (Uh)

[Smilez says Chorus]

[Southstar] Still wanna play? I don't think so I got no draws, only K.O's Only homeruns, I never miss three's What I'm sayin' is ya can't fuck with me (Hell no) This won't take long it's a quick 'bout Game over c'mon scream my name out (Southstar) Raise my arm up call me the champ You thought you was the man now you's a loyal fan

[Smilez] Yo, get your dring on, get your smoke on Pop pills till' you fall out on the floor I know your love strong, but he doing you wrong Let that man next door hit it to the song Smilez official, (Uh-huh) quick to hit you (Word) If ya'll spit bullets I spit missles You know I stay pissy, off that 50-50 And don't deal with chicks that give lawitski (Yeah)

[Smilez and Southstar says Chorus 2x]

For sho It's alright