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kingfoman

by
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bishop spaugh

WebQuest Description: this be the realiz guy in the world so don't be a trick and jone me
Grade Level: 6-8
Curriculum: Business / Economics
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Introduction

Swerve swerve (swerve right)Swerve swerve(swerve left)Repeat 4 times
chorusYou aint never had shit (yea) swerve on it, for your daddy in da pin (yea)swerve on it; I'm actin bad off dat gin (what) swerve on it; hit his block and act again fuck it nigga swerve on it
Now you might catch me on the interstate,(I 10)> actin bad hoes hollin there he go> (who)> boosie bad ass; and these fool know I keep dat that thang(I keep that thang)> there go dat boy spinning hard from lane to lane> donÃ¢â‚¬â„¢t play no games> cuz Ill make you out a demonstration> why you swerving> cuz they hatin> why they hatin; cuz you makin>this cash dawg> its hash dawg who you thought it would be> if you aint buckin to the ceiling you aint rollin wit me> I got this swerving shit from back in the day> when nigga was on them Bs and Bs made you get out da way(hey)> people hollin why you act like dis> is it them pills> hell no its that savage shit> that I done lived> keep it real> you be swerving to> if your shit spinning bout thousand hoes done heard of you> dat dirty do> anything to attract them hoes> hang out da window wit their shirt up throwin up them 4s> here how it goes. you in the club (swerve)you wit your girl (swerve)a nigga mug (swerve) all my thugs swerve
chorus 2 times
Im doin 55 in da bourbon> (straight swerving) with a high yella fine virgin and we swerving>hollin imma fool boy yea heard me straight swerving> a nigga behind me in the excursion and he swerving>hit the parking lot by the club just swerving> head lights shining on my dubs while im swerving> I keep a ole pistol in my lap while im swerving> just in case I have to peel a cap while I swerve> I play the 6 by 9 wit dat slap while im swerving> I gotta have da killa and da yack while im swerving> a 4 or 5 hundred dollar stack big swerving> smoking on some dowsha early Monday and I been swerving since Thursday >red bones in the back got me swerving> shit I done took my eyes up off da road when I was rubbin on dat cat> doing it big like dat nigga swerving> its all good we on da map Baton Rouge where ya at
Chorus 2 times
This for my dawgs in penitentiary(in da pin) who holla shit like gutta gutta when you mention me> and Hennessy man dat hen got me swerving crazy>I saw a dime and turn my head and almost hit a lady> slow down baby> wit lil.beat hollin in da back> im in my S.T.X> lil.Junior in my other lack>DonÃ¢â‚¬â„¢t fuck wit hatch> cuz Ill hit you wit that nina ross. Its on yo head bitch you dead Ill pay the cost> cuz imma boss> in da South Side of Baton Rouge> where nigga swervin on them 20s and the 22s>we act a fool>back in da game I used to go dreams> in my firebird on them choppa wit them fuckin screens> sippin dat lean>actin like I never had shit > bust your head in traffic> I wrap you up in plastics>show you ass magic> abruh> kadarebah> kado> here go lil boo> this verse for all my hoes who be swervin to>SSB swerve(Bottom) > UPT swerve (Top) >Park T, Easy T, CC Swerve,> Fair Field swerve> Sherwood swerve>Every hood in Baton Rouge its all its all good swerve>
From: http://www.musicbabylon.comFrom: http://www.musicbabylon.com

Tasks

Lil Boosie LoveLil Boosie Lil Boosie LoveI've been holdin' down so longLil Boosie loveNow when u see me in my benz put ya l's upThat mean you got love for meand you care braso many years of raw rhymes got em loving boand i'm a real thug nigga and i love u toolight up your switch and lil nigga go and crank it upyou got your lighter and ya liquor go and drank it upnow swerve right if you feel lil boosie deep insideyou love ya hoodthrow ya hood high in the skyya lost ya thug pour some syrup on the curb for himkeep it popping throw a party every third for himand lil boosie loveis from the newest thugs to the truest thugs everybody showin lovecause i keep on coming and i keep on spittini got a talent like 2 pac and you knock my visionand i done got betterand if you a hater you need to get up on my level and get boosie love

Process

Put the pounds in the trash can Gucci do the dishes,Don't nobody nobody fuck with my kitchenBought a old school then I sat it on 6'sHow u cop it, how u get it, plenty working in the kitchenGucci don't care, scale like yeah,Mojos there, egg beaters thereOur beater, block beater o.j hereOh my god it's zone 6 yearFind More lyrics at www.sweetslyrics.comZone 6 chimps, boulder crest bearZone 6 rims, and boulder crest jills30 inches got me looking down on himAnd I'm so high it's so lonely up hereJumping out the vert it's some bitches over thereBig booty bitches loves a good cooking playerBricks in the basement, pills in the cabinetPounds in the closet, money in the atticGUCCI

Evaluation

Dope bowl crack, now we getting madBut we ain't really lost cuss we can ice-a-toil dat assWhen we bringing route, bring it to ya doeMoney on the flo, bring money to the doorGUCCIPut the pounds in the trash can Gucci do the dishes,Don't nobody nobody fuck with my kitchenBought a old school then I sat it on 6'sHow u cop it Gucci, plenty working in the kitchenPut the pounds in the trash can Gucci do the dishes,Don't nobody nobody fuck with my kitchenBought a old school then I sat it on 6'sHow u cop it, how u get it, plenty working in the kitchen

Category and Score	1ooo100	boosie1	gansta love	84632	Score
				Total Score	1000000000000000000000

Conclusion

Them plantation days, do you remember thatthe good times that we had in big digem lacDo you remember debra proch when it was hot and steamingDo you remember when we moved shop down there by lemanDo you remember at the room hoes caughting semenDo you remember I busted two with the green eye demonyeah nigga I remember cross the trackswhen capt. ricks and kenny wayne had a gang of that crackMane I remember all that when E-40 was jammingeverybody play B's and D's listening to that dayton familyI remember daddy-O when he put me on syrupRemember Junior was 14 working with a quarter bird nigga

Teacher Page

Put the pounds in the trash can Gucci do the dishes,Don't nobody nobody fuck with my kitchenBought a old school then I sat it on 6'sHow u cop it Gucci, plenty working in the kitchenPut the pounds in the trash can Gucci do the dishes,Don't nobody nobody fuck with my kitchenBought a old school then I sat it on 6'sHow u cop it, how u get it, plenty working in the kitchenThirty thousand dollars for the So Icy squadThousand pound deal for the so icy boysGucci unquriest a so icy sharkSelling white chalk tryna duck these narcsBuffalo and horns that's a D.U.B34 inch Ashanti's on the HumveeWhole lotta purp, whole lotta green,Whole hep of white, large amount of beansGot dem collard greens, sell allot of things4 plus a 4 dog that's a chicken wingsTrapping in a drought, money in the vaultBring me another pot and another vaultGUCCI

Reviews

Reviewed by: anthony foman
Rate: 5
Review: this is the bast review in the world and that meens there will be hatters every where and do no what i am going to say stop hatting tricks
Reviewed On: 2010-01-13 09:13:17
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Footer

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