

# Akinyele, Sha La La

(Akinyele)  
You can't  
You won't  
Ak-nel  
You can't  
You won't

(Curly) Refrain  
Something is what you meet standing up on the corner  
Lay out  
And when you think of my spliff  
You think something has come over  
Lay out  
I say  
Here I am what I'm going to do  
Yes I've got these dreams to come true  
And the way you embrace me  
It makes me want to crossover  
Lay out

(Curly) 2x  
Sha La La La (la la la)  
La la la (la la la)  
La la la (la la la)

(Akinyele)  
Ha it's the hardcoe rhymers  
Straightening niggas out like recliners  
You dicks get sprayed like stun  
I use your blood to paint the walls like period vagina  
Remind us  
Of signers  
When we busting you up  
Bullets like allergies  
Straight stuffin' you up  
Can I touch any he or she that try to diss this  
Once I clutch the grammy in my hand like stick shift  
Or professor  
I'm putting niggas in a stretcher  
Tell your crew  
I play them boys ou like fucking Hugh Hefner  
It aint nothing  
My guns part authority  
Cause they be busting  
I could feel or catch a wreck like your part buttons

(Curly) Hook  
(2x)  
Cause were rough  
Were rough  
Tough  
Were tough  
We are danger (danger straight dangerous)  
(2x)  
Sha la la la (la la la )  
La la la (la la la)  
La la la (la la la)

(Akinyele)  
When it's dark  
It's the (?) parts  
That I be walking in  
Be clocking you and dropping you  
Like dr. Kevorkian

My hobby is to hit you  
With guns in the hand  
In my left  
Putting bullets in your chest  
Like Bobby Fisher  
I wish a  
Nigga  
Want to contest this  
Wet you up like star water  
You fellas is fish  
Trying to go up again  
To fall from an intense nigga  
To stab you with a dagger  
Reagardless if you stagger  
I still going to jab you with the marvelous (?)  
Like Agler  
Making your ass fall like Niagara  
My trigger finger that damage  
Advantaged niggas  
Like Abracadabra  
What  
The AK  
The glock nine  
Making niggas slow down and what not  
Similar to stop signs  
Money and crimes  
On my mind  
I murder silly jokes  
For they choke  
And all you ever find  
Is their body outlined  
In white lines

Hook

Refrain

Hook