

Lay You Down (feat. Lil Wayne)

Tyga

Hello world, my name is not important
Today is about (Tyga) Yezzir!
Yeah, lets go
I'mma sit back and smoke, I might grab my guitar I got these bullets in the chamber
Don't make me let off a round
If my lifes in danger
I'm gonna lay ya down, lay ya down
Your life's in my chamber
Don't make me let off a round
If my life's in danger
I'm gonna lay you down
Lay you down
I ain't a killer but don't push me
Homie soft shit I'm in you niggas is pussy
Hard head, from a city where really you blue or all red
Like when it pop off better play dead
Same day catch me on some different shit
Front yard posted on some prison shit
Uh, even as a kid fight until you win
Life is kill or be killed, yeah I got these bullets in the chamber
Don't make me let off a round
If my lifes in danger
I'm gonna lay ya down, lay ya down
Your life's in my chamber
Don't make me let off a round
If my life's in danger
I'm gonna lay you down
Lay you down
Yeah, so like I said
Or better yet like he said I like to floss so mama tell me be cautious
She know the cost, she tell me death ain't option
Too many lives lost, shootout on the boulevard
Guns drawn, pick a car, lucky me, I wasn't home
Damn, I hope it wasn't one of my homies dog
His family called, I ain't even hear my phone
Now I'm looking for revenge, swerving on this road
If I should die and never wake
I pray the lord take my soul
She already know...I got these bullets in the chamber
Don't make me let off a round
If my lifes in danger
I'm gonna lay ya down, lay ya down

Your life's in my chamber
Don't make me let off a round
If my life's in danger
I'm gonna lay you down
Lay you down Yeah, so like I said
Or better yet like he said
Ya heard meee better make meh love ya baby.. ah emmm Reporting live from the barrel
2 tear drops under that eye on the Sparrow
I'm from the small place they call uptown
Where we lay you, where we lay you down
Like concrete in the driveway shoot sideways
Like O-Dog on Menace
Leave you brains in yo' Tennis
I'm tha Renaissance man
So put me in the book and I got my pistol on the hook, sing' I got these bullets in the chamber
Don't make me let off a round
If my lifes in danger
I'm gonna lay ya down, lay ya down
Your life's in my chamber
Don't make me let off a round
If my life's in danger
I'm gonna lay you down
Lay you down When I say "fuck ya'll"
I really mean mammy mother-fuck all ya'll
Tyga, Tyga, Young Money
I thought you knew...

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>