

# Set It Off (feat. Clipse)

## Kardinal Offishall

Gibberish

(Baraba rabababarabuh)

(Wwaaouuhhh!)Ohh Heh! Ohh Heh!

Ohh Ohh Ehh!

Ohh Ohh Ehh!

Ohh Ohh Ehh!

Ohh Ohh Ehh!

Ohh Ohh Ehh!

Ohh Ohh Ehh!

Ohh Ohh Ehh!

Yo! I'm tryin not to wear three X's no more

It's OK now Carter stand 6'4

You can hear the insecurity in my voice right

I don't take my chain off on the mics

My security piece

It gives me security(security)

I'm waiting for the ghetto to secure me

I just put away thirty percent for my taxes

Twenty for the feds, the rest under my mattress Huh

I gave my wallet a botox injection

A bunch 'a rude boyz in'a your section

Trynna give my tax bracket an erection

A seventies entity Girl look at my complexion

If you can smell my cologne, you're too close

You small time, My +net+ what you made +gross+

Seven days everyday when you from around my way

I'm married to the life girl, catchin the bouquet

Set It Off

Fire Me Up

Set It Off

Fire Me Up

Set It Off

Fire Me Up

Set It Off

Fire Me Up

Hold It Down

Yeah That's It

Hold It Down

Yeah That's It

Hold It Down

Yeah That's It

Hold It Down

Yeah That's ItPusha, Yeah  
Trim set 'em Thin better than I  
Comin through in the slim leathers that's followed by the fives  
My and My Niggas call the coupe Jekyl and Hyde  
'Cause the roof's On and Off's Like They In and Out Of Their Minds  
Eggshell pale ti-da-tota on the scale  
The old nine's is out and I ain't waiting on a deal  
The same time the mothafuckers bargaining and lawyering  
That coke money just keep pouring in and pouring in  
Quarter mil bling-bling, That's the price of fame, lame  
I should have a title and a D.E on the chain man  
Re-up Gang pyrex over pie roll  
Stir it till it's hard, Pop it out, let it dry slow  
Recipe for Greatness Me and Carty now Nigga taste this  
You fucking with the A-list. Face it.  
Nigga this tha' swag Four-eighty-five hangin' off my ass  
We call it Frivolous cash (What the fuck)Set It Off

Fire Me Up

Set It Off

Fire Me Up

Set It Off

Fire Me Up

Set It Off

Fire Me Up

Hold It Down

Yeah That's It

Hold It Down

Yeah That's It

Hold It Down

Yeah That's It

Hold It Down

Yeah That's It(Now listen)

Superstar Like Lupe

See me in the Coupe Hot damn It's a new day

I remove the roof as if it's a toupe

To shed light on the jewels, Glue on blu-ray

High definition

I get cash two-twenty on the dash and a self start ignition

Tola don't love me but she keep insisting

Brain so good it's hard to keep my distance

Red Carpet entrance play clothes fashion

Nose in the air I smell a chanel platinum

Re-Up is the Gang, I rep with a passion

Till the wheels fall off and It all Come crashing

Malice with Mr. Carter now

Behind dark tint like we on the prowl

Nothing like money make a bitch loose her blouse

Well done homie, we rich take a bow.Set It Off

Fire Me Up

Set It Off  
Fire Me Up  
Set It Off  
Fire Me Up  
Set It Off  
Fire Me Up  
Hold It Down  
Yeah That's It  
Hold It Down  
Yeah That's It  
Hold It Down  
Yeah That's It  
Hold It Down  
Yeah That's It Ohh Heh! Ohh Heh!  
Ohh Ohh Ehh!  
Ohh Ohh Ehh!  
Ohh Ohh Ehh!  
Ohh Ohh Ehh!  
Ohh Ohh Ehh!  
Ohh Ohh Ehh!  
Ohh Ohh Ehh!

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>