

No Hook 2

OJ da Juiceman

(DJ Durel)

(Glacier)

She ours, I let you keep her at your house but we sharing her (huh)
It's Guwop vs. the world, try your luck 'cause I'm daring you (pussy)
Bouldercrest ambassador, snuck in with the Daringer (pow pow)
I'm dead wrong, shoot your camera man on camera (you thought)
Money long, came at me wrong, fire my manager (fuck him)
Lamb truck to a Vert, four-door Tarantula (well damn)
Baby girl just made a wish but I didn't even answer her (no)
Big booty broad keep poppin' it and I'm not even dancing her (wop)

(Pablo Juan nigga, 1017, look)

Ha (ha), invisible set I know that you see him (I know you do)
Freshest, top five human being (no lie)
I love the soda like Kel and Kenan (I love the soda)
I need the 'caine, or lean (or lean)
I got that ice on my wrist like I'm skiing (ice, ice)
Bitches chasing my like warrants I'm fleeing (I'm gone)
She got a body, the tats on my body got meaning (she got a body)
Ride with the chopstick, I'll knock off your beanie (blatt, blaow)
Three for the four then I sell 'em to woadie (three for the four)
Fucked her to hard, she said that it's swollen (woah)
Back it up, I got the truck unloading (back it up, boop boop)
Cooking the fish, need a mat for the odor (cook it up)
Don't come up short, better buy what you owe me (don't do that my nigga)
Find out you snitched, damn you a rodent
Damn you a rat, goddamn

Facts (facts), last nigga told got whacked (yeah)
Uh, I can get you gone for them racks (blaow)
Yeah, blue cheese, pockets real fat (blues)
These horses in the yard like a ranch (skrtrt)
Yeah, riding in the foreign real fast (skrtrt)
Gettin to a whole lot of cash (whole lot)
Baguette diamonds looking like glass (yuh)
Yeah, bitch I'm the man with the plan (bitch)
Yeah, I'm the man with the bands (bitch, yeah)
Yeah, choppa kick, Jackie Chan (pow)
Uh, riding with the semi-auto (uh)
Mac 10, living lavish, with a bad bitch (yuh, yuh, yeah)
Bad bitch, that bitch banded (yuh, yuh, yuh)
Yeah, I be smashing (yeah)

Young nigga, Versace head to toe ('Sace)
I got birds like a crow
Ice water like a boat (skrtrt)
Answer the door with that pole (pow, pow)
Dope sold, money fold
Blowing on that Texaco
Open twenty-four like a store
Fourteen hundred get you a coat
Thousand dollars'll get you a zip (skrtrt)
Count your money then I dip (hey)
Keep that .40 on my hip (pow, pow, pow)
I'm like Lays I just want chips
In the water cooking fish (skrtrt)

Open up a thirty-six (yessir)
A1 gone super quick
Got your BM on my dick (skrirt)

The money, the paper, the mula, the guap (the money), my bitch gonna go get it (go get it)
I keep me a .30 inside of my Glock (brrrt), when I slide through the city (s krrrt)
Paper too old cause I need it off top (right now), I'm showing no pity (I'm not)
Don't you be silly, it can get gritty, just bought a Drac', it came with a . 50 (aye)
Fuck nigga talking 'bout the smoke, we with it (we with it)
Put a price on his head with a ticket
The shit that you talk in your raps, do you live it? (what)
Oh that's all just cap like a fitted (cap)
The money coming in, Imma keep on getting it (racks)
Hundred round choppa, customizing his kiddie (brrrrt)
Trap still jumping, selling fries and them biscuits (trap, trap)
Go against us, swear to God I wouldn't risk it (swear to God)
Domingo!