

Zoo Muzik

Vado

I'm countin' money for 3 days
I fall handy for the script with the picture, with the picture
...with your best friends
You let the missing dicks
I swear to God
I've traded every chain
Stay grounded to the streets
Like your feet ain't gonna walk
School momma, O.G used to listen
I'm slippin' on a Ballantines and smokin' ...
You can hear loud whispers
This is your no. 1 dope boy, Chinx

Everytime I want to walk away
Something makes me turn around and stay
I can't tell you what
I can't tell you baby
Listen!

I head it North
I ran to North like children
A man's war you're playing for
Like field trips
But you can't fall
You stand tall like Gill Chris
Misunderstood, still up in the hood
Little gangster in the gang
Like Bill Londonwood
I'm at the airport, clear the homie from the good
If it's 50 I need 40 to feed a couple of wolves
I've seen greetin' the evil up
You're fucking the same bitch
But your people are up
I'm giving you this dope
Before they even touch
I can tell that you're broken and you don't need too much
...keep a soldier to check you on a key path

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It's every man for himself in this hell hole
They see their life waiting...
And when you get out here
It's all wrong
Roses are in the concrete get stepped on
No palm trees
The jungle has a million over
Old bloody niggaz, their hearts are frozen over
I used to pray as a kid to make the pain stop
On a pussy we get ahead
That's a line up
Dumm nigga, I can tell
It ain't much of a ...

They hesitate and they know my crazy strength
Somebody going down
Nigga touch me
Not worth showing off in front of a hundred

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