

Honey I Shrunk The Kids

03 Greedo

I got the check and got rid of people
Yeah
(Woah Kenny!)

Gotta still fuck with the little people
Honey, I shrunk the kids
Honey, I shrunk the kids
Honey, I shrunk the kids, kids
I got the check and got rid of people
Honey, I blew up the kids
Honey, I blew up the kids
Honey, I blew up the kids, kids

Honey, I shrunk the Ps
Honey, I blew up the brick
Honey, I tucked the cheese
Honey, I threw out the g's
I never threw out no lean
They say it's bad for me, I say it's blasphemy
Fuck it just past the weed
Pull up on enemies, with the .223
I'm 'bout to get cheese
Shoppin' at Neiman's I blew least a dub
Shooters is demons who leave with the plug
They really your dog, better feed all the wolves
Beat that thing down when I'm beatin' it up
It could go down in the section
My lil nigga strapped down for protection
And my big homie be 'round for connectin'
Love to save the internet, but enough with the sex shit
Pullin' up in the intersection
If a nigga testin', I been aggressively flexin'
I really hustle with Mexicans
Most of my bitches is Mexican
Don't need no people's addresses
All of that shit don't impress me
I don't think you street 'cause you be textin'
I just receive all my blessings

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