

## Voodoo

03 Greedo

Ayy, leave a spell, 03  
Ayy, leave a spell on your clique

I know voodoo, I know magic (voodoo)  
Pull up on me it get tragic  
Pullin' up, I lay 'em down in the past nigga  
Zip a nigga up in plastic  
I'm the nigga goin' up, a nigga savage  
It's a gift, it's a curse, it's a gift, it's a curse  
Nah nigga I ain't average  
I'm the nigga goin' up, I'm a savage

Put a spell on that bitch in my verse, that's a whole quote  
Chop a bitch off where the hoes go  
Blood money on my neck, bitch I made it rose gold  
All my peoples Pasadena like the Rose Bowl  
More gas than my teachers off a whole flow  
Watered down, from the bleachers to the end zone  
Cheerleaders smoke dope, kickin' shit, no clothes  
You see LA, I just run out, wonder where her clothes go?  
Do it behind closed doors, sippin' lean, I won't dose  
New sweater made by junkie made by Kezno in my Benzo  
Get her on her ass like a movie that's suspenseful  
Ten tre day, I'm soldiered down like ten-four  
Long live King Yella, free my nigga TK  
Fuck her in that prison with the damus and keyways  
Or up in the dub from the arm to the peach cake  
Peter-rollin' rollin', I ain't never been a cheapskate

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