

## Sal's Pizza

38 Spesh

(La musica de Harry Fraud)

Ayo

I'm the one the bloodhound chase  
Ain't believe in God 'til I caught a charge, then I found faith  
I had wild base  
I do the right thing, the shop I set up was on fire like Sal's  
place  
Don't give a fuck what you clowns think  
If you re-ing up with less than a buck, stay in a child's place  
Snitches goin' get they mouths taped  
I told my nigga I'd get rid of the witness before the trial dat  
e  
You been grinding for a while, ayy?  
They keeping gates at the top of the steps like they childsafe  
This a five hundred thou' date  
We both pulled up with Lambs on the side like a halal plate  
The reason Tony gunned down Frank  
I gave so many loans that they know me as the town bank  
38 an underground saint  
In a blink, I'll throw a pie in your face like a clown prank  
Trust

Huh, now Rochester was my birthplace  
I moved out 'cause home is where you receive the worst hate  
Now Chalet Ave was the first place  
You know, the first place I turned my bitch kitchen to a worksp  
ace  
I swear to God I had a line outside  
So many bricks in the house, I had to climb outside  
You spent time on the couch, I spent time outside  
Rob me and get killed before they find out why  
Huh, nigga, I'll turn your white house to a red house  
Before you shoot that bitch up, do a head count  
I told a bitch, "If you ain't got bread, bounce"  
I'm tired of fucking hoes on sheets with low thread counts  
Huh, my lifestyle really attractive  
I made a lot of money, now I'm clearly inactive  
Now I spend a lot of money yearly in taxes  
And a lot of niggas fear me in rapping  
But I'm here, nigga  
Trust