Ya, its goin down. 7th Sign Film slash Records in full mothafuc kin effect (Yes sir). Please believe it nigga. Bizzy 'The Kid' The Midwest Cowboy.

Sippin bubbly, feelin' lovely

Bizzy smokin' sticky icky and in every city my niggas rollin' w ith me, strapped up on me

Ya heard I got kicked out of Bone Thugs N Harmony, what ya thin kin? I'm a soldier, survive the ugly

Don't come around me if you askin' for money, I ain't got it You know, I just got out of jail (What?)

They put together my bail, and I'm still runnin' from the Po-po Ridin' with the top down, top down

Purple Craze makin' my mind shift

Hittin' switches and let the six fo' drop down, drop down Jealous niggas callin' me a son of a (Whoo!)

And I've been runnin from the police, all week
We've been drinkin and smokin, rollin them Swisha Sweets
When we get up in the club, they tell us to leave
Theres somethin about that liquor that makes you see enemies (W ho is that?)

My body love drinkin Hennessy, adrenaline pumpin I'm Thuggish R uggish with energy

Heaven is where we wanna be, and money is what we wanna see (Wa nna see...)

I got the bullets that'll move ya body body

Put em in the gangsta like hasta la vista I'm ghettolike Aste P oomantie

Has evil dog, let's tie him on the wall, "Hail Cesar" walk thro ugh here with the gasoline jacket snatch it the reepa

Gotta go go, fresh out the county steady as we roll

All of my niggas are dead, I'll be sequestered by the Feds Let me know, what they say

Enemies sleepin in my bed, it was written by my Bishop with vis ion in my head

Hey, let me see you left march, do it to death charge

I can feel the vision with my company in red

Let me know what they said cause they fake like they my friends , its the jealousy in men, and the zealousness in women, you can tell em once again, ah

My people winnin you can choke and (?) until you see my squeeze r spinnin

And got the ski's, feelin the breeze

And make her weak in the knees, I mean literally

I make her weak at the knees

[Chorus]