

## TDE Roll Call

### Black Hippy

West coast tsunami come jump inside of a wave pool  
Fresh out the county with beepers over their ankles  
Bitches and bugs their earlobes flooded with bengals  
38 slug passenger seat let it bang you  
I was born the same year you was rocking a kangol  
20 years later my style favor a kangaroo  
Jumping off the ground I'm tapping the star spangle  
Banner with manners over ignorant lost angels  
Cameras flash nappy hippy from every angle  
Hammers will blast snap and hit you from every angle  
Like a porno no homo you wear rainbow  
I'm with a bad chick that can suck on my mandingo  
Your making publicity stunts to make your name blow  
I'm dropping c4 every month to make my name blow  
Drive a hoopty every month like its a range rove  
Get in on the passenger side because the door broke  
Take you on a natural high this is for short dope  
Watch you go be outside then give you more dope  
I'm gonna flood the streets outside go buy a raincoat  
Open the door my tapes fall out your Durango  
West coast till I'm gone and wearing a halo  
Til then I'm ready for war let's play halo  
Take down the fifth of Hennessy and watch the day go  
Bye like farewell can somebody just pray for  
Me like holiest priest on gods payroll  
Tabernacle to all the Church's chickens I ate on  
Its K.Dot you motherfucker motherfucker mother blucka blucka bring a ruckus  
better duck em make you suffer quick suck a dick

Look, coming from gangbangers and palm trees  
Eating on polly seed and bomb weed  
In Wallabees, better yet, my Wallacees throwin' up the set while I'm chillin  
in the summer breeze  
You niggas really want the gun to squeeze  
And I'm shootin from nutting  
Backseat with the window down ready for ducking  
I ain't riding shotgun unless I gotta shotgun fuck around and pop one leave  
your fuckin' top done  
Like the body shop on a mardi gras  
Bad little bitch keep the gat in the party bra  
You know I'm ready to shoot you know I recruit give me the loot like Big Pop  
pa who shot ya noodle niggas over cheese make pasta  
Top dawg sit at the table we all mobster  
Never passed english and grammar still proper

My niggas we all gotcha

My niggas is all shottas  
And niggas ain't nothing but bitches they all gossip  
My words come hard like a bishop in tranquilizer  
And murder goes hand and hand like sanitizers  
I been a problem shootout to Problem

My gun blow then I get low  
Like a stripper my nigga no homo  
Take a puff of the swisher then get dozed  
I do this for my niggas who is locked up in the prisons that can't get out o

f them systems there's no hope  
So my mentality gotta be cut throat  
Everytime that I spit it I provoke  
Jay Rock for president go vote  
Put them in a state of shock like a million votes  
I'd go big before I would go broke  
I got bundles of snow so come snope  
Big bottles of henny who wanna toast  
Big bags of green who wanna smoke  
Its on me I'm a do it for the coast  
Rock city my city till I'm gone  
I'm a make it I can feel it in my bones

Yeah, I came in with the same precision as Pablo  
Your visions is at hoes, whips and diablos  
City on my shoulder like a poncho  
And I treat the booth like el baño  
Get a whiff of that  
And when its show time I'll take you to the Cinemax  
Los Angeles on the fitted cap  
Committed like Richard Pryor and getting stacks  
Yo Punch they think that history is a joke read up on how they brought Woods  
tock to watch for black folks  
California souls, you say the west ain't unified like the LA school district  
you must've missed it  
Riding around my old junior high high, remaniscing I have the same goals now  
But I never thought for a second I needed Snoop and Dre to help me out  
No debit give me all of the credit  
SOUL