

Opa Locka Goon

Brisco

{1, 2, 3}

It's my city in my city you gotta tote fire.
Opa-Locka revolve around that big 4-5 [2x]

It's my city in my city you gotta tote fire.
Opa-Locka revolve around that... Opa-Locka revolve around that

Opa-Locka goons. I'm hanging out in Chevy Cool.
Real fun to walk through, but we don't hang around the groups.
Smoking in the hood.
I got that work out in Bunche Park. Respected everywhere.

Smoking on that asshole. Rip rily. Cash flow.
Niggas know that Brisco be stunting all you assholes.

On 22nd Avenue. Bring some action from the bag.
Always packed my tools in case some gun fight go down and I ain't gonna lose
.

From Shakers to Homestyle.
From Hometyle to Bitch City.
Two minutes from Cash City.
Super yellow bitches take you back to the block with me.
I'm a block nigga so you know the block niggas feel me.

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State Route 9 back just past the Golden Glades. Make a right on 21.

Grab the bitch on fire. Stuff it in my Tiki Sock.

Cocaine, marijuana. I can't hate. Nigga smoke how ya wanna.
Ya better ride... Why? you in the Opa-Locka chop zone.
Time to get a choppin on, just came in the block alone.
This Arabian nights. Call me when the cops gone....
And drug dealers. Ex-con extortionists, low-life thugs, yeah.

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The city of the crooked mayors, flunkin all the taxpayers.

Sex, murder, and drugs, that's just the Opa-Locka way.
Be careful who you visit just in case you catch a stray.

This is where I come from... food stamp... excecute... young nigga throwin s
hit.

... Just remember what the hook said.

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