Sosa, Sosa, Sosa

That cash well, I gotta get it I be kush smokin yeah I admit it I was born with this shit nigga So pussy nigga I'm dyin with it What's up with all these square niggas (fuck niggas) And they don't wanna be L's now Keep ya head up, it's war time And on your block you can't sell now Guns sing like Kellz now Deliver bullets thats mail time We got hang time and smoke time We ain't got time for jail time Start tons a shit thats drill time And with this hammer get nailed down And we took our connect down He ain't got shit to sell now I'm Sosa, I'm Sosa Bitch I dun told ya She on me like holsters And on her wall are my posters I do drugs. (PERIOD) Pop beans and sip lean Smoke kush no regg dawg And ¿'nemie well enties'? Is stay out in traffic, bitch I ain't no house nigga Don't care bout no bitch nigga Money be my spouse nigga Sosa make the party rock, standin' on a couch nigga It's OTF three times, and three fingers I'm out nigga