Death Row

Doe Boy

Rubber Band Money Gang
Freebands Gang
No zap
Doe-D-D-Doe-Doe Beezy!

I just told my niggas riding we gon' die together
I got married to my 40, that bitch mine forever
Ain't none of my niggas gon' front 'cause we gon' slide together
But if I tell 'em pull up, they gon' drop whoever

Mama mad 'cause I'm on the block with the fellas
All I hang around is shooters and dope sellers
Middle finger to our opps, we done buried hella
Been Doe Beezy, Suge Knight, man you Jerry Heller

I don't really fuck with rappers 'cause these niggas scary
Have them on your porch like Suge did Jerry
40 calm him down, that boy getting hella hype
Hang him off a balcony, do him like Vanilla Ice
Bitch tried to set us up, all my niggas ready
Choppas, we got hella, we got choppas in the tally
Said I'm pussy, must've ain't met me, big Doe Beezy daddy
Murder on my mind, got me walking 'round like Melly
All my niggas down the road surviving off extortion
Your pussy and we know it, your mom should got abortion
Drill him out a stolen focus, cuz hop right in the Porsches
Come on, this bitch selling shit, you know I need a portion

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I know niggas who got put inside a trunk, nigga
All I hang around is killers who rob fuck niggas
All this jewelry on, I bet I don't get touched, nigga
I was watching Straight Outta Compton on my bunk, nigga
Please come to my show once the shooters bust your poles
We don't need no scope, we gon' walk up and get close
Bitch I got that Rover, most these niggas, they be broke
Big Doe Beezy, I'm not human, half brr, half goat
I just told my niggas riding we gon' die together
I sent Johnny to your hood, he gon' slide forever
Caught some fuck niggas, bitch we slime forever
I go with my 40, ho, we not together

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