

Park It

Fat Nick

All of my demons they sin
Hop out the spot get a Glock out my benz
My Hot boys spinning again
Opps seen the God so they screaming amen
Opps are retarded, only one push I start it
Park it
Only one push I start it
Move to their block and I park it
All of my demons they sin
Hop out the spot get a Glock out my benz
My Hot boys spinning again
Opps seen the God so they screaming amen
Opps are retarded only one push I start it
Park it
Only one push I start it
Move to their block and I park it

I've got a hammer he on the show with no answer
Draco turn him to a dancer
Say he wants smoke
Pussy you don't
Imma show up like some cancer
I'm in a baddie, you in her DMs
Set you up when I need it
Fuck once, I don't keep it
Balling out for no reason
Out the window I'm shooting
Hit his heart like I'm Cupid
Pushing sport bitch I'm moving
30 clip I ain't losing
Thinking of love and shit, yet my people get rich for some trapping out vaca
nts
I've got a chopper on me that I shoot and we shoot leave opps on the pavemen
t
Big Benz and a Glock on me
Your bitch bad she get cock from me
Bully mode can't take shit from me
Keep a pistol on me so I touch on it
Nicky Gordo keep the racks out
When she see my chain make her pass out
This Wedding Cake got me gassed out
But this chopper make your ass tap out

All of my demons they sin
Hop out the spot get a Glock out my benz
My Hot boys spinning again
Opps seen the God so they screaming amen
Opps are retarded only one push I start it
Park it
Only one push I start it
Move to their block and I park it
All of my demons they sin
Hop out the spot get a Glock out my benz
My Hot boys spinning again
Opps seen the God so they screaming amen
Opps are retarded only one push I start it
Park it

Only one push I start it
Move to their block and I park it

We just got a drop on a jit swing back with a stick
They don't know how we do that
And you better not play cos them bullets real hot
If you diss they gon rip through your durag
Man them opps tried to spin, they got they ass hit
Little boy better know who you shoot at
Cos they know that we strapped boy we stay with the mac
Nigga tough, come and spray where the stu' at
Got the city on fire and the crackers are mad
Cos we tearing shit up like some hooligans
When I jump out the whip with that Glock with that dick
And I buss at the crowd, they know who it is
Cos we bent up and shit my whole hood full of blicks
[?] gang and I'm true to it
Nigga we don't get tired but spin like that tyre
Cos you know that that drac' got a cooling kit
You better tap in when I say so
Riding round spinning your hood with the draco
Got so many hitters the way that they smack you
You'd think I had them on payroll
Boy I'm stacking my bread just like Legos
Hop out suburbans you know that's a case closed
And I'm jumping right out boy
I'm chasing them down
Try to run catch some shots to the face though

All of my demons they sin
Hop out the spot get a Glock out my benz
My Hot boys spinning again
Opps seen the God and they screaming amen
Opps are retarded only one push I start it
Park it
Only one push I start it
Move to their block and I park it
All of my demons they sin
Hop out the spot get a Glock out my benz
My Hot boys spinning again
Opps seen the God and they screaming amen
Opps are retarded only one push I start it
Park it
Only one push I start it
Move to their block and I park it