

Use To

Fat Nick

I use to move the packs, I use to move the dough
I use to flip them pints, I use to fuck them hoes
I use to, use to, use to, I use to, use to
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30 Glock on me and a bear really want it
Hoe you want it, yeah you want it
Pussy boy I know he flockin
Swisher blunts full of dope toss that shit leave you chokin
Hammer tuck no fuck let it blend around the nuts
Straight to work, straight drop fuck court (fuck 12)
Alley dove, straight shit to my porch
Long clip it gon' burn like a torch
Fo fo to his throat he gon' choke
Jug the jug I'm stacking greens slack your worst stuff off of me
30 hangin off of me they saggin on these sylvy jeans
Tie a tie you still a bitch water walking counter fit
Not about it half this shit, xanax bars I'm chewing bitch
Main bitch said can't fuck with me, but these groupies still be loving me
She count the money trap the queen, I said I mean to fuck with me
Designer shit my ego clean, I pray to God, I [?]
Fuck the feds, gon trap these streets I pray to God, I love the streets

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Move the path fuck 12 don't care got a thumper real tuck if you wanna go there
Hot clee I'll share buy that bitch over where xans talking I'm confused and the lean got me loose
Poppin up a bitch got her rollin off the shits, straight 2 mac 10s I ain't even turn the glis
Sylvy jeans eat a Glock, real goofy by my hip, I don't even know your name walked over here and sit

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