

## That P

Germ

Grab a pack and smoke the p  
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Grab grab a pack and smoke the p, smoke the p, smoke the p  
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Hoe might fucking ask me why chain swang  
Bitch stay wet pull off in the vette  
Lucky we ain't pillow talking  
And I'm rocking with her partner

Just ride with the set  
We collect all the checks  
And provide the block with the wet [?]  
You see me now I ain't going home  
I'm all alone headed to the coroner  
I think I'm dead inside  
Certainly you not I  
Bitch you must die  
Alot of y'all 9 5 don't confide  
With the guidelines of mankind  
Fuck em all till we die  
I don't feel y'all niggas  
I don't wanna feel y'all niggas  
Grab my sack and snort the p  
Ridin with the beast  
Fucking with a God  
I'm out here pullin cards  
I swear to God

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Bunch of savages hacked in a patty wagon  
Don't asked me what happened  
Just know it's crackin captain  
Pull out body baggin in all kinds of traffic  
It's a dirty world bitch I know  
Rose gold hoe with the dome like a pro  
Blow slow lil hoe I got time to hold that  
Bitch Bad Shit  
Bitch I love it  
Talk about you in public no discussion  
Always cussin been like fuck the subject  
That you talking about, if that money ain't for me  
Y'all be hundred fuckin pussy my g  
Sleepin on nigga that be up into me  
Might as well snort a quarter g

Take a little breath to this drunken motherfuckin masterpiece  
You Bitch