These done, twist and baking Catch your favors, getting favors Getting zippers, it's on the river Like I kill 'em, strap feel 'em Barely feel 'em, in your system Trip them wings, you aint' fly Bucks I slug you're hot Them suckers trash, they out of the time Middle finger to the sky, win em and drop by I'm not a man, I'm no a fan We ain't friends, I'm not that guy Two flex and flog, suck a dog This part is getting man number one I pull you, then pull your car Determinate so Just I'll be auto boys and I'm 'bout too hard yes Man they all kill, two

This regard that papa, can't feel that from Atlanta Keep on with this dirty south And hit the them Hamers

People don't beat the crowds
Who gonna be round their flaps?
People they got no heat
At the same old beat
Wow wow!
People they who they claim
We just
People they got no
Between how far they go (go go go go)
Goodbye!

Bad boy, tough guy, true boy, hardcore
Got the 38, got the 44, I'm ready for and I'm
It's anything they looking for
Is right here, is right there
Talking loud ain't sayin' nothing
It's out there, we're reckless
We fall the whip a hot click
We giving you the best this
I didn't get a benefit, I'm glad that you did it
I'm say what? I've been wrist
I'm stayin with the DM flickers, talk to the finish

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Number one boy in old truck And when we'll find in Cancun, sold old that I'll get one, break it down the I'll do the same with another but it's all the stack And I'll kick it in the with the Nigga get around like what the All yes in the and they wanna do but the I'm kind in Hollywood roll backing No bank it, 'cause we acke there You're running there like we in here Same nice and hot between in here 'Cause I don't want to bake it roll Yeah bullet it hoe for a bank roll Say don't need 'cause I mention Like who that in my window? Who is that in my window? I'm Paranoia my brain frying And the bullet thing 'cause I ain't But I will be when I see 'em be like day to day

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They got that pin roles riding through it
Courtney Love be the
Get a little bit of everything, that's what I say
These dudes they poe to it, they close to it
The street like I'm you knew
I'm true to it
Big trunks, big house
Got a problem, look I'm all in
Got a problem and I'm all here
Hit the game and five here, five hoes you don't cash here
And every time the south side one oh yeah

Yeah I know you, you kung-fu, you ain't real me, this ain't real beep I'm still street and I kill eat
And life full of steal cheat
I'm a I don't chain breaker, and a brain breaker
I got two names, I've been two chains
A lot of enw names ...who sayin'?

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