

Crew

King Los

[King Los:]

Girl that body hypnotize me, it feel like a trance
When ya standing right beside me, I feel like a fan
I need this in private girl, give a fuck who get mad
This that cold shit, yeah
She love that cold shit, yeah

Okay, I'm a westside nigga from the L & G felonies follow my niggas because
they wildin my nigga
The city violent my nigga, niggas be volunteering to body a nigga
Provided they got to drop on a nigga
I know killers with money too that drop the top on a nigga
Bury the body in the ocean cop a yacht on a nigga
I bought the choppa with a choppa
Money on your head that's a shopper
Flat face rollie that's a shabba
Take a nigga bitch I'm the pussy poppin robber pop the pussy while we watchi
ng cops and robbers ooh
Back to the story, lil black boy
Black out but never turn my back on your boys ooh
I'm the last of the Floyds, the greatest to ever do it in the rap category
Pap pap pap in the back of the Royce give ya girl back shots to the track no
w she moist

Girl that body hypnotize me, it feel like a trance
When ya standing right beside me, I feel like a fan
I need this in private girl, give a fuck who get mad
This that cold shit, yeah
She love that cold shit, yeah

[Fat Trel:]

My bitch is bad I want her for life
Purchased a flight we gone do it tonight
I hope she geeking and keeping it tight
I hope she won't come and give me a price
I'm from the city they playin a fifty we keeping it litty you give it you gi
mme
We only toatin a [?] with semi
Soon as its over I pick up a benny
Fuck from the back and I'm pullin her hair
I do the cheating no playing it fair
She want a G cause her nigga a square
Touch it and duck it she say she ain't care
I be so high like I live in the air
I be so fly like I live on a lair
You was just stuntin you wish you was there
I keep em coming I fuck by the pair
Pull on your strip with a drum and glit
I got your bitch with my tongue on her clit
She keep on screaming she cumming again
Ima leave her and go give her to friend
Los, really who better than him
Talking to Diddy he said it was him
Pick up a duffle and bust it again
I pull it out and I bust on her chin

[King Los:]

Girl that body hypnotize me, it feel like a trance
When ya standing right beside me, I feel like a fan
I need this in private girl, give a fuck who get mad
This that cold shit, yeah
She love that cold shit