

# I Need an Armored Truck

Master P

On that other shit, drinking not them gold bottles  
Gave my car a hat cut, call that bitch super model  
Now they all up in my spaceship  
My windows they been tip,  
.. my shit pay for and that shit be rich

Po-po-pocket .. I need an armored truck  
Do this so big tat shawty she could come with us  
Throwin' champagne like a water nigga  
I got them packs real yours f\*cking ball nigga.

A .. broken up from the other side,  
I hypnotise it in my seat,  
If I do bad, I could ball from my keys,  
.. imagine I could down just to do it big,  
Go ceiling in the house say night shit  
Three million in the trunk Mister Ice cream  
With the Mexico just as see cut em slim,  
And the richest man in the world if you ain't heard AM  
I'm with my man with the shit I see on the build  
And I give the shit bout my mother\*cking sale.

Po-po-pocket .. I need an armored truck  
Do this so big tat shawty she could come with us  
Throwin' champagne like a water nigga  
I got them packs real yours f\*cking ball nigga.

Boo-booty so big she could come with us,  
Leave them tate set the crib, girl go will cover up,  
White .. roof gone, cut that joke bad  
You ain't got no word,  
you mother\*ckers like leave it all with your mama  
that chick aside three comas,  
and slow money, prestige your money  
we cut them shit no problems,  
too many club with all of my .. I came for ,  
no new friends, no new hoes,  
I take the back of the brain good and I might make my kid for,  
Give my last name to your light chain,  
let me chain gain, my .. he .. swings  
No rubbin' me, I hate .. bang  
I'm a pretty boo I got a devil life,  
I'll take you girl and then take you right,  
I got a rap, I got save us nigga,  
My third crib right as a hill figure  
We bow bottles like water,  
I don't ask for .. and she fine as hell  
I wanna get delicious at daughter, hold up  
Too much champagne and keep prayin it out,  
I make no money, then you hate the song f\*ck you ..