

# How Many

## MOUNT WESTMORE

How Many gon tell  
We got the block  
We got the crack  
We got the money  
And we got the straps  
I hit a lick with a trick  
Niggas siad he was real but the nigga counterfeit  
Alfred, I knew he wouldn't hit from his outfit  
Knew he wasn't about shit, but the cow shit  
See y'all lounge shit  
The fester should whooped his ass last semester  
Like a malester,  
Now we in the spot mother fuckers came to arrest us  
Its him homie get them homie he gonna tell the pigs were we been homie  
Tender as a tenderonie only phony motherfucker gave his testimony against the big homie  
In front of judge Ido when he hit the pen send a torpedo  
Leaving on the floor cause he can bury four of us if he hit the court bus

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(To get you an early release from jail)

Four smirky niggas in a stoli  
Bout to pull a lick with 30 round clips  
If its the back door they homie  
But he got ring cameras and an arsenal like the army  
One of the smirky niggas board told the homie they finna rob em  
To be prepared and stay woke because they coming for ya throat  
They homie they finna rob got some commas,  
Told his girlfriend and his kids to go spend the night at her mamas  
Turned off the lights but left the tvs on  
So it could be like he was home but he was really gone  
He can check the surveillance through his phone  
Get notification when its on  
Driver keep bringing up his new born daughter  
The shooter wondering if he can hold water  
Cause his body type is frail he can't make it in a cell  
Like the opposite of heads he gon tell (Bitch)

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(To get you an early release from jail)

The main nigga talking about he never tell  
Now he flossing in the hood leaving a paper trail  
Lying ass nigga going straight to hell  
First time I heard about it shit I ain't take it well  
Nigga in the hood telling everybody  
Baby mama in a brand new Maserati  
Hope the side nigga She was fucking with  
Funky dog head nutting ass bitch  
Now the word out, the feds knocking at ya daddy house

Meeting at the park after dark  
Nigga didn't even try to play it smart  
Couldn't play his part  
Snitch got the say heart  
Police talking that jail time  
It was and tuck ya tail time  
Yousa bitch  
Nigga telling on everybody on the stand  
Judge said point him out nigga used both hands

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They tried turn you against me  
Him against you  
Make us enemies then we all through  
Now what happen is no big mystery  
Home boy you gotta know you history  
Its to bad, cause when we got the crack  
You made money off the hood but did you ever give it back  
Used it like poison brought all ya boys in  
Automatic weapons make a lot of noise when  
Mother fuckers come through  
Straight try to jump you  
Trying to take ya block, niggas tryna punk you  
You made a lot of money off them junkies that's a fact  
All you gotta do is get the monkey on they back  
The thug life gave us the reason to fight  
You get caught snitching you may lose ya life  
No matter what you say, no matter what you do  
If we all stick together like glue we can all pull through  
Nigga didn't even try to play it smart  
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