

Venting Session

OMB Peezy

Ayy.. Dope feigns everywhere, but this my home though
Listen then I copy, conversations of the grown folks
Sellin hard rock, so he armed with a long nose
Watching from the window as he travel down the wrong road
No help, give him any goal and he can reach it
I can beat it, bitch I'm undefeated, sick and tired of leeches
If I see it then I can achieve it, just gotta believe it
Learned some in my 21 years, but I ain't teachin'
Fuck the preacher and the teacher. I ain't learnin' shit
Them niggas cappin, they ain't burnin' shit
All of that wolfin' make me hop out trynna burn a bitch
And make yo' whole car jerk like you learnin' stick off the gate
I ain't rollin shit up, I'm catchin phases
Man it ain't nothin' but some smokers and some jays in here
I'm comfortable than a bitch, I got it made it here
I'm hungry, Ima snatch a nigga plate in here
Peezy P harder than a Mexican. Heart like a lion bitch ain't niggas testin' me (forreal dawg)
Boy thought he was cool, he got the weapon then seen a body drop and tried to turn into a pedestrian
Paid informants closin' in on me gotta beat the case
Under covers plottin on a nigga trynna make a way
Capitalize, Capitalism, up the murder rate
Catch 'em for murder then lock yo' stupid ass behind the gates
They tried to play me, I ain't stupid though
Boy yo' whole clique lyin' bout them murders, Y'all a group of hoes
When he was free he talked down on 'em. Went to the pin then came home and fucked his bitch in the booty hole
I know alotta niggas suspect. Most of these rapper niggas flawed so after me nobody up next
I took yo' bitch and had a fuck fest. She said don't smack her' on the rib I told that bitch I like rough sex
That AR that's my baby there. When bullets eat his head up and turn his afro into baby hair
Ay Peezy come here, you can't stay in there. They hidin' like the hurricane come and smell it in the air
I like fast cars and long clips. I like a bitch who like playing the quiet game and takin' long trips
Feel like I can hear that purple callin'. Can't ride my wave, like Chris Tucker you on the wrong ship
Auntie cryin' like why they do that. We seen the straight face, but we the ones who got em' blew back
Who that? Oh that's li Wee Wee rentin cars with some crack
Don't like the cars you dealt, I'm givin' em' back
What's the first rule when you under attack?
School dead bitch my white pants black

If I hand yo' hands I want my hands back
All I see is flames can't hang where we at
If I feel some pressure Ima leave you on the scene, body droppi
n' with them shells as we empty magazines, where I'm from we on
the newspapers not the magazines, On the news only time a nigg
a hit the TV screen
If I feel some pressure Ima leave you on the scene, body droppi
n' with them shells as we empty magazines, where I'm from we on
the newspapers not the magazines, On the news only time a nigg
a hit the TV screen (Grrarrraa)

Orange Grove.. you already know what it is
OMB... buss a nigga.. Overkill... (Grrrarrarr)