

# We Got Chu

Onyx

This is for that real hip hop we got u  
For all my killers on keep lock we got u  
For all the kids playing the block we got u  
We got u yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah  
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I move wit move shakers u move wit move fakers  
Just copped the crib and moved on 2 acres  
So who next to test this I could attest this  
Just gotta text from my connect from Texas  
My tech is fully automatic just ordered the patak  
I got a dis order. I'm... sorta fanatic  
For nice whips nice chicks and Nike kicks size  
9 and half the 9 in the stash  
I used to use the 9 and the mask to go stick shit up yo stick what up  
Now we got cash they wanna stick us up  
Just copped the new truck all these new bucks  
Shooting in the hood they got em bringing out the news trucks  
Yellow tape white niggas yelling hate  
Just got the 20 inches rims wit yellow brakes  
I'm accelerating fuck celebration  
All my niggas in cells waiting come home to find hell waiting

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Oh this that street shit  
Let me let me let me talk that shit  
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Yeah

It's either drug money or niguhez pimping  
Niguhez doing stick up's or bitches stripping  
Anything to put some food up inside that kitchen  
This that hood shit do anything outside of snitching  
Chop it up niguhe box it up  
For that bread leave you over easy sop it up  
They locked me up cause you got beat up  
Niguhez ain't thugging nope must not be us  
Who up in here who the fuck you frontin for  
I'll have this whole bitch running for the fuckin door  
You want a problem you fuckin with the right one  
Sound like thunder but it fell like lightning

Ayo my gun got the hiccups don't get ur face plastered  
All against the wall literally that's a stick up  
Onyx up in the spot mad faces throwing blicks up

Stomp u out quick don't mixed up  
In this bitch pistol whip thrown in a ditch  
Take my advise turn around and go home to ur bitch  
This is underworld rap where yellow spine niggas  
Never make it back for pump faking faking jacks  
That's a old school term but some shit never changes  
Like getting money and square niggas never learning  
We back in whip 46 city  
With them queens niggas wilding out retarded as it can get  
Catch me wit the poor righteous and rich  
Shinning keep a game face for dirty divine evils that ego trip  
Soy boy shit will not do depends on us for the grimey shit  
Nigga we got chu

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