

Phipstory (Interlude)

Pell

I'm from an era where you couldn't rock gold teeth unless you really had it. See that was a symbol of status. That meant you had the money, the dope, the respect, the hoes, and a fresh pair of animal Bally's. Any color, to match with your Girbaud's and your Polo... and a Soulja rag to let me know you was fa sho though... off top! I'm talking bout when them triggermans and brown beats hit, they hit the floor and monkey on that dick. They had the smell of Keep Movins in the air cause niggas was smoking that fire sensimilla...