You got your hands on Mooney shit?
Say word
We gon' get high
I don't give a fuck about that nigga
He a bird anyway
Baby taking his packages
He a snitch, too

Avo

In Pam's house there was money missing She was too dumb, had her nose numb, sniffin' blow in the kitchen Her kids never ate, BCW 's involved with her Kids that she never seen, shipped two to Florida Maxine, dark skinned, bald headed bitch, mean Pam's right hand, together they're the coldest fiends Aw, shit, guess who arrived at the door It's Mooney the supplier, "Shh, don't open the door!" "Bitch, open the door!" "Maxine, he gon' kill me!" "Chill, I got a friend cop," "Girl, you don't know his beef" Three long kicks, the hinges flew off Kids screaming, the heavy face slap blew Maxine head off It's on in the crib, "You wrong for what you did You gon' pay, Pam, fuck that, boo, kiss your kids Y'all get the fuck in the room", "Fuck you, you ain't our real daddy" "Next time you see my Caddy, don't fucking flag me" This is where he fucks up at, peep his movements Maxine's in the kitchen crying, grits is boiling on the side She had a cup of lye, somebody gotta die "Uh-huh, y'all bitches fucked up, smoked out my packages Y'all had Mackie's shit and Pappy's shit Word to Aunt May I want mine"

Pulled out the nine, get in the tub
He seen the hot iron, pulled the plug out
He steamed Pam brought it back to Penny on Good Times
Back in the dollar bill, he sniffed like six lines
He put his gat down, why he do that?
Creeping through the crib was Maxine, pot holder down with the grits
Pam sucking his dick, Maxine Al Greened him
Screaming, slipped in piss, he ran in the seed's room
Grits down cryin' aight with his balls out
He stepped on Clarence, Biggie Smalls album
"Boobie get that nigga!" Pam yelling, "Rip that nigga!"
Mookie went and got the dye out the kitchen
James jumped on Moon, poked him with a screwdriver
Broke the TV, niggas watching Knight Rider

This is Pam Jerkins mother house
The same shit go on at her brother house