

## First 48

Ralo

(TrenchWerk)

First forty-eight, first forty-eight (D-D-D-Deano, you play too much)  
First forty-eight, I want these niggas faint (That boy JBC snappin')  
I put all these niggas on a plate, bet they gon' get ate  
I be in they bushes everyday, 'till I get it straight

They know I turn this bitch up every time I turn around (I do)  
They cannot turn me down (Down), I been in and out of town (Yeah)  
They won't ever turn me down (Down), 'till these niggas underground (Yeah)  
Where he at? I want him now (Now), missed a ticket on these clowns (Clown)  
Where he at, nigga?  
Tell my mama I know how to sleep, I made this bed, nigga  
Your bitch should be scared, nigga, she sleepin' with a dead nigga  
Dead man, I get on his head like a headband  
All my niggas yes-man, they ready for the next man  
Fuck what niggas talkin' about (Fuck 'em), we the ones that bring the pressure (Pressure)  
We'll give it to a rapper (Rapper), none of y'all ain't nothin' special  
Break this shit down to the smaller decimals, shoot the nigga messin' you (Yeah)  
Niggas gon' do what to who? (Who?) What these niggas wanna do?

First forty-eight (First forty), first forty-eight (First forty)  
First forty-eight (First forty), I want these niggas faint  
I put all these niggas on a plate (Plate), bet they gon' get ate  
I be in they bushes everyday (Yeah), 'till I get it straight

First forty-eight and I get it three-sixty-five  
I still be in the same hood where I sold my nicks and dimes  
Cuzzo work the pot (Pot), he treat that shit like a nine-to-five  
Paper Route la familia, that's my family, that's my tribe (Yeah)  
Glock outside you better hide, AKA the boogeyman  
You niggas none but rookies, man, blickie in my hood again  
Steppin' on these niggas, yeah they 'bout to feel my foot again  
And nah I don't want to hear you talk about some shit you woulda did  
Nigga

First forty-eight (First forty), first forty-eight (First forty)  
First forty-eight (First forty), I want these niggas faint  
I put all these niggas on a plate, bet they gon' get ate  
I be in they bushes everyday (Yeah), 'till I get it straight (Yeah)  
First forty-eight (First forty), first forty-eight (First forty)  
First forty-eight (First forty), first forty-eight (Yeah)  
I put all these niggas on a plate (Yeah), bet they gon' get ate  
I be in they bushes everyday, 'till I get it straight

One little monkey (One), jumpin' on the bed (Bed)  
Two little monkeys (Two), jumpin' on the bed (Bed)  
Three little monkeys, I left all them niggas dead (Dead)  
I got enough paper to put on all these niggas head, I do  
I won't ever nod at you (No), that ain't somethin' I gotta do (No)  
Give a fuck about your crew (Fuck 'em), tell 'em they can get it too  
Niggas gon' do what to who? (Who?) I got too much shit to lose (Lose)  
I got too much shit to prove (Prove), I'ma knock him out his shoes  
Me and brodie ain't cool (Nope), put them niggas on the news (News)  
That's some shit you gotta choose (Choose), nigga this ain't April Fools  
This ain't no joke, no cap, real rap

I been tryin' to pay to see where all my opps live at (Yeah)

First forty-eight (First forty), first forty-eight (First forty)  
First forty-eight (First forty), I want these niggas faint  
I put all these niggas on a plate, bet they gon' get ate  
I be in they bushes everyday (Yeah), 'till I get it straight (Yeah)  
First forty-eight (First forty), first forty-eight (First forty)  
First forty-eight (First forty), first forty-eight (Yeah)  
I put all these niggas on a plate (Yeah), bet they gon' get ate  
I be in they bushes everyday, 'till I get it straight

One little monkey (One), jumpin' on the bed (Bed)  
Two little monkeys (Two), jumpin' on the bed (Bed)  
Three little monkeys, I left all them niggas dead (Dead)  
I got enough paper to put on all these niggas head, I do