

Three for Twenty Nine

Sean Price

P!
Roberto!

A fiend came through and wanted three for 29
I let him slide he said P and screamed a funny rhyme
Stripes in the street what you writing is frail
Now I'm, right in the streets and you writing from jail
P, why should you lather? Cut, spit razors
Never too much Ruck Klu Klux ya' neighbor (bang)
Bunch of dead fuckers covered in white sheet
Let the lead sucker but fuck her a white freak
She take trips to Greece, break hips to beast
No rape but the eight fuck I'm shaking the streets, P
Kill ya' man cargo
Kill a gram will he fam Kilimanjaro
You neat in the game
You should listen before you missing like graffiti on trains
P's next up man when this sket pop, ya' chest got ketchup stains, P

"Time to start wrecking" "Fold you with caution"
"Do I wanna clash with this titan?" "Cold but deadly"
"If you step up" "You know the story"
"Can't fuck around" "I ain't the one to fuck with"
"Time to start wrecking" "Fold you with caution"
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This is Wolverine McCain, this one hit could crack yo' cabbage
Yo' moms I take advantage, what man could be this savage?
Pick a passage to enter my dagger when I could and Destruct on this bitch
You better I'll get it branded leaving the mark of the Golden State
I cut ya' lights out, ya' drowning in the coldest way
You see no fights now, ya' body couldn't hold the weight
Better chance Zimmerman fold his hand, with no poker face
Looking dumb as fuck, try ya' luck, who'll be fly as us?
Don't forget the Down after the Duck, we supplying Ruck
Capital punishment what we serve like if we ride with Pun
Seeing a beautiful picture like maggots see dying nuns
Better hide ya' son, hide ya' sister and daughter, brother and father
Who else that'll follow, only add up to the slaughter
It be the illest from east to west, so why even bother?
Syndicate thoughts, off the record we kill it regardless

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This is never what you expected I speak with a tongue that's septic
Fair warn I'm airborne, lyrics very infectious
Cause hysteria when, I'm in yo' area
Broadcasting live through mics spread like malaria

Quarantine a horror scene death is the only warranty
Instill fear in the eyes of the authority
Blood work stains that remains sole priority
I'm too vicious fucking up this game horribly
A barbarian with barbarity
I could lay your ass out for free, call it a charity
We filthy like prostitution executing only shooting in that high resolution
Syndicate gangster, supplying you that new shit
Syndicate gangster, supplying you exclusives
Verbal massacre bad for ya' savagely attacking ya'
Don't sleep on me stupid, I'm savagely bitch-slapping ya'

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