

Rico Story 3

Speaker Knockerz

Damn, Damn
It's the Speaker Knockerz
Rico can't move Rico can't talk
The doctors said he might not be able to walk
One bullet in his head five in his back,
The doctors ran check and he was high off crack
Pedro out the country he watchin the news
He thought Rico was tryna play em like a fool
See Pedro thought Poor Rico was the fuckin feds
So Pedro shot that nigga in the fuckin head
When Pedro was in jail he met an agent,
It was Nicki she started interrogatin
Pedro was silent Nicki no patience,
Nicki said alrite ain't seen him a day since
Pedro can't fuckin sleep,
He said fuck it booked a flight and then he grabbed his keys
Grabbed his suitcase hundred dollar bills,
Made some phone calls shit bout to get real
Weeks go by and Rico started feelin good
Rico think he bout to go back to the hood
He told the doctors he was leavin they like no you not
He bout to go to jail for killin a cop
Damn
Oh my God Oh my God,
Rico in the back of a fuckin cop car
He cryin' he know he about to do some fuckin' time
He can't think straight Rico goin' crazy he loosin' his mind
Damn, Damn
Rico in the court now,
They sentenced him to death his time was short now
He cryin help me Lord now, the judge ain't have no patience she
callin escorts now
Rico on the jail bus,
Thirty other niggas on the jail bus
Ridin on the bridge in the jail bus
A whole bunch of cars surround the jail bus
Rico looked around he hear explosions and shit
Somebody cracked his handcuffs open and shit
He turned around and saw that is was Pedro and shit
They strapped up Pedro told Rico to lay low and shit
Swat arrived they lettin them Ak's blow and shit
Nicki there she got her fuckin face blown and shit
Rico shootin cops he sayin prayers and shit,
Too much gun firing them boys Rico and Pedro got lit