

Crystal Controls

Statik Selektah

In and out the projects
Money in and out my pockets
Judges fillin up they docketts
Foreign car I love to drop it
Crystal controls that's in the cockpit
Money over bitches
Mob shit
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Feeling like Tony Soprano avoiding pianos
Cus the boss never test the keys
Forty bands in my dungarees
Big truck when I pull up like a hummer V
Ducking ds
Brother please
She trynna get ahead so she sucking the seed
I'm trynna get some head cus fucking with me
That's how she gone fuckin succeed
We been stuck in the Ps
I got 20 off that 100 a b
And we called the park the dust head
Middle finger fuck feds
You tried to get some money on my side
Then we gone bump heads
Numbers that we did was astronomical
Numbers that y'all did was comical
Presidential I brought Obama through
Bussin the wristes got me fuckin ya bitches
Felt like coach was too small
We was stuck in the trenches
Wassupp with these niggas
They front then it's up with these niggas
Pour out henny tilt the cups for these niggas
Lo

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Ayo

Fly obnoxious middle finger to the coppers
If it's up to me it say judge suck my dick on the docket
The object
Is full the whole safe up with profit
And not get knocked in the process
I used a razor to chop little pieces of rock
And put it on the scale top
Got a couple hunnit grams out my mailbox
Foreign off the lot lucky lefty southpaw unorthodoxed
Right palm holding the firearm letting off the shot
I'm Burberry to the floor but I been had stripes before
Sold everything that I bagged up and copped twice as more
On the flip side I been nice that's why these whores all recite my scores
Everything I drop been raw like Bolivian snort
No key for the ignition press a button I pull off
All you niggas lost your shit sound forced ya
Songs get fast forward
My songs come on they smash they head on the dashboard
Cold hard cash is what we trap for
Nigga

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