## **Dirty Harry**

## ThouxanBanFauni

Front street, front line, all my soldiers came with a stick Big bank know I gotta' be patient with it Bachelor pad, Adam & Eve, got the bitches naked with it G-String, thin line, love or hate, she faking with it I8, beamer boys, new coupe, vroom vroom, scoot scoot Two-door, too thick, sorry baby it ain't no room for you New hoes, new money, stack em' up, lap em' up, pack em' up Doubled up, added up, twice as much, just like my styro cup Better than better, I'm better than ever, shit my VVS wetter Niggas ain't getting no guap so they don ratted just for a lil' bit of cheddar

Left my bitch, she thought I'd call her back, shit, don't even regret it

my senses, real intuition, I smell the setup Play with my money, I play with your life, like Russian Roulett

Play with my niggas, you swim in the deep end with the sharks, you get wet up

I put that guap in my Nike Af1s, hoe I run that check up The opps wearing bulletproof vests, they goofy as fuck, boy we aim for the neck up

Make em' all retreat, make em' fall back
All of my boys on E, steak no seafood, ain't no crab
VV, 3d, Rolex new piece, TTB 3400 elite
Don't compare us cause' we ain't even compete
Fifteen thousand racks in my Amiris, make these hoes wanna' mar
ry

Smith and Wesson with a Ruger, Glock with a switch, keep it con cealed no carry

She a gold digger, I'm a gravedigger, try to steal from me, bit ch get buried  $% \left( 1\right) =\left( 1\right) \left( 1\right) +\left( 1\right) \left( 1\right) \left( 1\right) +\left( 1\right) \left( 1\right) \left$ 

with the shell, catch em' young niggas, came through like Dirty Harry

Criminal record just like my report card, all F's but fuck it Get figures and Forgiato's, pull up bitch who buckin'
You know how I rock out, popout with my Glock out, bitch I ain't even tuck it

You must've got a four-leaf clover and an ace up your sleeve, we had a clear shot, you lucky

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