

# Manolo

Trip Lee

I do it for the turn up,  
got that ammo locked and loaded.  
I ain't talking about the burner,  
Flip a page I'll explode it.

Got a cabin in Manolo (nolo)  
Manolo (nolo)  
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Manolo  
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Manolo  
Got a cabin in Manolo

Trying to tell them boys,  
I never leave the crib alone.  
Cause I keep one in my car,  
and I got two at home.  
The different kinds,  
but the do the same thing.  
Double edge,  
Double barrel.  
I'm out there facing dragons,  
I ain't out my mind (bang bang)  
They coming for my soul,  
so it's 'bout that time (bang bang)  
Them lies they trying ti kill me,  
if you don't believe me.  
I don't care,  
I don't care,  
I can't take it easy.  
I'm flipping a page,  
I'm trigger-happy a clip and a gauge.  
Clicking it,  
hitting the stage.  
Hit you with truth,  
it's an every phrase.  
He cut me deep,  
I'm diving,  
I'm diving in.  
When I ride I got that (fire fire),  
I'm alive again.

Why we do it?

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Manolo Manolo,  
I'm out here going postal.  
My partners think I lost it,  
my mama think I'm loco.  
I keep my shooter close though,  
you know it's fully automatic.  
Shoot you straight,  
man that truth will do you plenty damage.  
I got enemies,  
I can't see them all but they lurking.  
I flip that page on them my trigger,  
finger stay working.  
I got plenty ammo,  
got old and new they both testify.  
And ain't nobody playing with you,  
go on mess around and come test the fire.  
And I don't got to say no more,  
I'ma click click bang and the thing gon' blow.  
Red letters like a red,  
dot in your dome.  
Yap yap yap yap yap,  
all y'all gone.  
With a dash on the backseat,  
that's me with a clip full of black ink.  
I'ma hit y'all with till ,  
I split y'all with it.  
Man down man down,  
had a bad week bad week.

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I be a sheep ,  
I'm a dummy.  
Sometimes it,  
ain't even funny.  
The lies sre sicker than poison,  
while the truth it is sweeter than honey.  
And we know,  
that he got us.  
He is with,  
can't block us Ibaka.  
When them lies try to lock us,  
his word is my weapon it's going "Baracka!".

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