

# All My Niggaz

Trouble

Yeah

Uh

Yeah

Pussy fat she got them racks  
And let my patna use her wheels  
And now my niggas up  
And all my niggas still buck  
Took a couple pounds  
Go break them down  
For all my youngins in the jects  
Though I been had respect  
Still will go head first about a check

Percky got me geeked  
And all my bitch wanna do  
Is spread them cheeks  
Them chucks still on my feet  
Over East you sleep, you tryna creep

How the fuck he got the Crips?  
How the fuck he got the G's?  
And he throw B's?  
Nephew just popped a book  
Fuckin on yo hoe and he a beast

Yeah

Yeah

Yeah

One at the Flame  
One at the Cave  
One up in Magic, doing her thang  
My phone gone rang if its some street  
Up in that bitch, I don't fuck wit lames  
Squeakin reasons niggas heating  
Ain't too peaceful playin the game  
What I be doing don't get that shit confused  
To have me buss yo brain

Thuggin all outside in public bussin  
Nothing what I come from  
100 rounds on that drum  
Bitch its nothin I go dumb dumb  
Fuck all that playin the wolf  
And I'm with the shits  
Ain't nothing I haven't took  
180 pound frame respect  
The same size to be took