

# 1nce Upon A Time

TRU

featuring see Loc

[Silkk The Shocker]

Once upon a time in a crack house (a crack house)

a nigga was chopping up a key (a key)

It was drought season (season)

And everybody was fiending (fiending)

So they had to come and buy their dope from me

It all started back in the crack house

When I was counting up some dope and some mail

Now beaucoup pagers for sale

But I ain't have no more fucking yail

I had to get me some more

But all the dope is stupid move kinda slow

Black Adam we gonna go bust down in Texas

You know that's where I get my dope at

Taz was sweating kinda harder

So I took that plane ride to Georgia

But just remember that I was sitting on that thang

And that half that I got down in Florida

I had a bird but I chopped it up and I put it down to rocks (rocks)

That's when I make my come up, I hit my fucking block

Fiends was constant fucking sweating, now get out da door

I chop dimes to nickels, fuckers want to see me chop some more

10's grow to 20's, 20's grow to 50's

We need some yale, holla at your nigga

Or just come and get me

[C-Loc]

Dear God can you hear me  
My love for money's gonna kill me  
Ya got me selling crack to the children  
And its a shame 'cause I love how I'm living  
  
Peekin out the window, tryin to cope with a run of that indo  
Parinoid as the fuck while I'm breaking down this kilo  
Like some money to be made, ain't had dope in four days  
As the fiends knock I keep off the block till Mr. gets paid  
Selling phat packs, when I first react it's like dat  
Pay man in flat  
Throwing this block of dope trying to make my money back  
Front you something bitch, front me some dollars  
But if you ain't got no G's, shit nigga I can't hollar  
Cause way down in the Bayou swamps  
When niggas quick to get with some funk  
This hard as the fucker come up  
So the last thang I need is a begging motherfucker  
Stay strapped up, whenever if you will get tapped up  
The dope gang, fuck  
I live for it, nigga quick to kill for it  
Made 10 G's today, bout to get up and outie  
(Loc, why don't you let your bro hold ten dollars)  
Shit I ain't got it