

## Wee Straight

## Twista

Yeah y'all know what the fuck this is  
The legit balling family  
Yo twista fire that shit up

All my legit ballers (what)  
All my legit ballers (wee straight)  
Pull up to the club on dubs  
Whey these niggas playa hate  
Custom trucks and cars  
With a system bumping hard  
Smoking dro outta jars  
Bout to blow a hundred bombs  
Some thoughts pump that buddah  
Bitch shake that ass over here  
Ain't nobody worry bout no fear  
We been down in the streets for years  
The legit balling family  
For the true ass gangstas and hustlers  
Killers ballers and ain't no busters  
Kicking raw shit for real motherfuckers

Fuck it  
I got something to prove  
I heard this to up and down that a nigga didn't do it  
Put my rhyme to persistent  
Money too long  
Y'all gonna get used to it  
Ima ball till I fall  
What about the hoes  
I fucked em all  
What about the o's  
I ate em all  
When the drive hit the shitty shit  
I sprayed em all  
My shorty he got to eat  
You better get going when I cock the heat  
There's only two places  
That's hell and (?)  
That I'm not to be, heh  
Bennie Franks is the name  
Shit down south is where I hang  
And I'm still on the block when the shit gets hot  
Best believe ain't a dam thing changed

Put em off  
Remy my enemies bleed  
From one squeeze and this thing that I pop at you  
I execute low cock and shoot  
Ain't a thang that I can do  
How you shake it fast like Mystikal  
It ain't no mystery what bank listers do  
Roll up like what up foo  
And what up niggas  
Where they might choose a big triggers and more ten  
Let the games begin  
This for my niggas and bitches up in the truck  
Bust down hold it up and get buck

Pull up to the club with the system up on crunk  
And let this here legit shit bump  
Oh my nuts destruct my stuff hoes up in here  
Got a nigga on twelve  
Charged up ready to fuck up  
Out the back door so grab your hoe and lets bail

Off in the club  
We be smoking on some shit that's stronger than amonia (amonia)  
We be deep up in this bitch like 26 in cali california (california)  
I just bust on a nigga with a mic and got on their corner (corner)  
Now I'm loving little bitch ass nigga while sippin corona (corona)  
Oh how good it feel  
Would ya maintain going donw giving a grip  
Got the tongue in the mouth man it can't be real  
I be that nigga Highbeam that will freeze your game  
Run in your house tie ya up take your keys and cane  
Man no resist make it easy man  
'cause one false move I'm gonna squeeze the thang

Its been a lot of shit talking go flapping  
Nigga fuck this rapping  
I'm about scrapping busting caps in killing motherfuckers napkin  
I'm all about action  
Lets get it cracking  
What's happening you was just snapping when I came through the door  
Now I gotta blast your punk ass  
Look nigga 'cause I put that shit on low  
Anybody popping weak shit get dealt with quick in an orderly fashion  
For asking I'm blasting that's what I call mashing like a faggot bashing  
Off that hash and dro  
A mask and four four  
I need cash to go  
In a mist of war when its time for a nigga to die  
He's always the last to know  
Legit ballers what  
Legit ballers wee straight  
Legit ballers what  
Legit ballers wee straight  
Legit ballers what  
Legit ballers wee straight  
Legit ballers what  
Legit ballers what  
as I get ready to ball some more  
Ontora'ge come a new guy maza mo  
Legit balling all day got these people jacking like a rabbit trying to get  
To the record store  
And it was all on the news though  
How I was rocking the show for five and ten cents or more  
Ah ha I was all in your mind when was the last say far and low  
You better think about the wrong dam thing  
Killing our brain now with the blow campaign  
Missing our name with the wrong dam thing  
Now nigga they came up said no no thanks  
So we gotta rush em hush em smack haters like bitches  
We gotta get relentless endless like a brotha was a militia  
We platinum wee straight

Now ya motherfuckers ain't ready for a wild bitch  
That up and aim  
When I up that thang  
Ill be ready to kill a nigga so he better give up the change  
On the block with the gang

The real Erika Kane  
Y'all bitches better know and respect the name  
Flossing ice like Heidi Flise  
You my kitty cats coming up spitting the game  
Now what the fuck ya gotta say bout this  
No hate to diss  
Ill be rolling on off the club with Jay and Twist  
Man lady shit  
Smoking dubs and getting drunk off cris  
Me and my nugz gonna hop off quick  
And when we pop shit  
Ain't no use in calling your guys  
'cause ima let the drama ride  
Ain't no bitches eating me off the four five  
Ill be ready to die  
Legit ballers what  
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