

I'm Snake

Veeze

(Classic)

Hey

Get your grind right
Deuce and a Perc' get my mind right
You want problems, right?
I'll have my young niggas slide tonight
Oh, you shoppin', right?
The work like buffs on prom night
The seals on the pint, right?
We'll buy it all if the price is right
She say I'm all on her mind
That's 'cause her nigga a square like a Klondike
I poured a six in a twenty
You can't be sippin' it fast 'cause the pop trife
My mama keep textin' my phone
Tell me stop sippin', but shit, that's my life
Niggas been rappin' for years
They style ain't workin', fuck it, just jock mines
Stop callin' me
I cut the bitch off, she stalkin' me
Don't bother me
I poured it in dark like coffee
Fuck your money
Nigga, we build up loyalty
I done fucked the bitch off the Perc'
Now she givin' me all her money, she spoil me

Put me and Face together, we'll make snakes fall out the palm trees
Put me and Face together, we gon' make snakes fall out the palm trees
Put me and Face together, we gon' make snakes fall out the palm trees
Put me and Face together, that's like snakes crawlin' in the palm trees, nigga

At Carusos, me and Weeze, buyin' jeans we don't need
She wanna be behind the scenes, see the lean and the weed
Niggas hate, but they show love when they in my face, what it mean?
All them drugs, my cup look like Cam'ron, Halloween
Can't love me, I'm anemic
I got the wave, niggas seasick