

2Face

Young Nudy

I'm leanin', so you need to be leanin'
Yeah
We all drank, nigga
Smoke one, big toast, nigga, big smoke, fuck an opp, killer (COUPE)
Uh, uh, okay, uh

Smokin' grabba, no leaf (Yeah)
And my gas not cheap (Uh-uh)
Ridin' with a lil' freak (Yes, sir)
She wan' suck me to sleep (Ooh-wee)
While I beat to the beat (Uh-huh)
Know I'm ridin' and I'm higher than a motherfucker, know I'm sippin' on dran
k now (Yeah)
And I poured me a whole damn deuce out the motherfuckin' pint (Pint)
And my pockets crispy, blue cheese, got this shit out the bank (The bank)
All this money on me make a bitch ass wanna faint (Woo)

She gon' put me on a lick 'cause she know I'm that nigga (Yeah)
I'll put this pistol on 'em, make 'em strip somethin'
Back in the day, that was the way that I made somethin' (Yeah)
If they pay me money, I might blaze somethin', okay
Roll up a Swisher, R.I.P. my nigga (R.I.P. my nigga)
Gotta pour one out for all my niggas, R.I.P. my nigga
Tombo, that's my nigga, Dez, Lil Terry, that's my nigga
Stacks-O, Chicken, man, R.I.P. my nigga, all my fuckin' killers
Free my nigga (Yeah), free Turk, he's a real nigga (yeah)
Peaced up with a real nigga (Yeah), Yo kept it real, nigga (Uh-huh)

Slime (Uh, uh)
Okay (Uh)

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I'm No Limit 'cause I'm doin' what a nigga can't
Swervo spent a whole ticket just on sippin' drank (I did)
Ever smelt a real brick? Boy, them bitches stink
Rolls truck, Lam' truck make them bitches faint (Skrrrt)
I miss bein' in the street 'cause rap a dirty game ('Cause rap a dirty game)
Want wars, we was clappin', I got sturdy aim
Foenem act like hurricanes, they got dirty names
We was blowin' thirty-twos 'til them thirties came (Thirties came)
Focused on a hundred mil', tryna change lanes
I run through a hundred bills tryna maintain (Just tryna maintain)
In the booth and doin' drills feel like the same thing (Same thing)
I couldn't see that rainbow until the rain came (Rain came), ayy, slime

Yeah, uh (Okay), uh

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Okay, make a bitch beg, nigga, please
Make this bitch beg for the cheese
Make that bitch beg for the blunt
Bitch wanna hit nigga weed
Know I'm a dog, you know I got fleas
I stay in the jungle, hangin' in the trees
The stick that I hold, it knock down leaves
I'm on the Xan' like Tarzan, bitch
Move through the bars when I'm in the 6 (Yeah)
Nigga tryna get me locked in this bitch
Move like a gangster, you ain't stoppin' this shit
Move like a wanksta, you pussy
You ain't no gangster, you pussy
You and your homies, they pussy
You got your chain took, you pussy
None of my niggas ain't pussy
I can't even hang with no pussy
I just like fuckin' on pussy
I got a Glock for you, pussy
Make a nigga red as period, pussy
Make a bitch set you up, call that Siri, pussy
In the club, know we serious-lookin'
Like I'm the shit
Catch him out, fuck nigga murked
Red light, nigga, dirt
Shump, nigga, do the worst
Pull up hoppin' out a vert
Used to bustin' niggas and skeet-skrrt
All-black t-shirt, that how we work
All that we work, that ain't work
Send one man, he do the worst (Yeah)
And all my niggas some killers, berserk
We do shit big people ain't heard of
Know we like sex, money, murder
Thuggin' 'til them folks won't let up
Throw my shit up, I won't let up
Tell my opps I got 'em wet up
I be gettin' niggas poppin' right now, I ain't stuntin' no next up
Get some money, go get ketchup
Stuck on mustard, need to hustle
I got blue cheese, I got salad
And I got karats, they can't have it
Pop my shit, now what's up, doc?
Daffy don't hang on my block
Servin', trappin' on my block
One-stop shop, come buy a block

(You crazy, boy)