

Impala

Young Nudy

Uhn, uhn, uhn, uhn, uhn, uhn, uhn, yeah
Uhn, uhn, uhn, uhn, uhn, uhn, yeah
Uhn, uhn, uhn, uhn, uhn, uhn, yeah
Uhn, uhn, uhn, uhn, uhn

Pull up in a all black impala four deep me and my dawg creep
We got one finna put his ass to sleep
I don't think he seen me coming when I'm dumping hit em cross the street
You know we get to stomping get to running who that at the street (Boom boom boom)
That street shit
That 223 that bitch gone hit em from his head to his feet
That pussy nigga thought I was one of them other niggas nah I ain't sweet
They must ain't told bitch I'm a gangsta
Yessir I am from the streets (I'm from the streets)
I don't have problems with none of enemies they know what's up with me
(They know what's up)

Pussy
I'm known for terrorizing
Got 24 [?] I swear to god [?] caught hell bout it (Hell)
Them bodies and I swear I keep it brick I cannot talk about it (Yeah)
But the only thing I do is pop my shit that's how I talk about it (Yeah)
I really don't know nobody like my gang we really bout it
Nigga step up to the plate I show you we against everybody
You niggas know you don't wanna be dead don't get these ?
Cause you know we ready and we 4 deep strapped up in chevys

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Got choppas
I come and show these pussy niggas they not a problem
You know we gonna ride with these choppas (Choppas)
You thought it was a biker gang (Yeah)
How we bopped him
He thought we was the sniper gang
The money that I got your money not the same
When we step ready to smoke a nigga choo choo train
Smoke a nigga shit up like a chimney nigga come down like grinch
I'm feeling like I'm Santa when your hoe get on my sleigh
I pay your bitch rent just to find out where you lay
It's money on your head I know what I do I don't play

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