

## Disperse

## Consequence

Let me hear you say (HEY) get money (HEY)  
Get money (HEY) get money (HEY)  
Get money (HEY) get money (HEY)  
Now let's go

Cause when worse come to worse my peoples come first  
So if you ain't bustin down, please disperse (uh)  
Please disperse (uh) please disperse  
I know I never should've bought that tease the purse,  
uhh

But homie that's what happens when your {dick} in the  
dirt  
And I guess that's what happens when you're with  
someone first  
And you on the Eastside between 2nd and 1st  
And you pull up on the stop, and she dressed as a nurse  
And you tell her all the things you mighta hear it in a  
verse  
It's surprisin to you, man the scribbly works  
So she gives you all her numbers plus her name in a  
chirp  
And you made sure it's right when you hit the alert  
Then you call her up tomorrow and you scoop her from  
work  
Then you bring her round the way and the crew go  
berserk  
Now the only question left is really who's goin first  
And if you can't find a condom then you gon' search  
And by the time you get back shorty way more than  
burpAnd she done buttoned up her blouse, and pulled up her  
skirt  
And now you ask her what's wrong, and what went wrong  
If you can't get at Con' then you really ain't a don  
Now she yellin out "Cons, you played yourself  
I wish the playa that I met woulda stayed hisself"  
What made me say to myself, I need to drop this chick  
off  
'Fore the police at the door and they lockin me off  
Cause you know she's testifyin like a Christian in  
church  
So I ain't have no other choice but tell the chick  
disperse

Gin, Coronas in Pamona with Mona  
From them shots on quarters, pneumonia  
Up there they warned ya, about girl I put it on ya  
Let me mack you down in this corner  
Look like the type that look good in the mornin  
E'ry time we bonin you moanin  
Love they way I {f\*\*k} you have you tellin your homies  
Tryin to have {shit} on lock like the police  
Get mad when the other {hoe} know me  
Plus it's cause they lovin my goatee, 'fore we was  
drivin slowly  
Went to the West, tryin to ball like Kobe  
In the cold bras, was all our trophies

Peppermint girl in the show piece  
Lookin at that {bitch} low-key in the oldies  
Love the way them lips is perfect - if you ain't tryin  
to show me  
Baby you can start dispersin, this {shit} ain't workin

The venue's sold out, know I'm 'bout to snap  
Three rows from the front, two seats to the back  
Hit her with a pass, courtesy of the man  
Kick it with the stars, bring a couple of friends  
Let you meet 'Ye, yeah that's the fam  
Track 14, that's your favorite jam?  
Damn, I'm in town for the night  
Take a sip of the potion and let's get right  
Into some roleplay, be wifey  
No paper, no charm, I autograph your tee  
Spotted you on stage dancin all freaky  
Now you're in the back, actin shy tweakin  
This ain't "Meet the Parents, " what the hell you  
thinkin?

This ain't the church and I ain't the deacon  
Damn, I'm tryin to get you out them boots  
And say the first thing on my mind like Luke  
Sit back, and chill with the crew  
Instead you got your mind on my money and my loot  
Talkin 'bout "I came back to kick it  
Let's exchange digits, fly me in, I'll visit"  
Cool out, you gotta be kiddin  
But leave your wrist band on the table, now beat it  
Worse comes to worse my peoples come first (HEY)  
If you ain't bustin down (HEY) disperse (HEY)  
Disperse (HEY) disperse (HEY)  
Disperse (HEY) disperse (hey)

Cause when worse come to worse my peoples come first  
(uh)  
So if you ain't bustin down, please disperse (uh)  
Please disperse (uh) please disperse (uh)  
Please disperse, please disperse