

Gotta Buy Your Dope From Us

B-Legit

I got Now and Later, bubble gum and sour candies
With a trunk load of cookies like Amos and Andy
Got the bud from Hershey and Mr. M&M
And me and Willy Wonka is old school friends
It's the american dream
On the triple beam
Little Bruce got the bomb ass cookies and cream
And I'm servin' more kids than Chuck E. Cheese
And a german chocolate cake'll cost you 16 G's
B-Legit:
It's the big time billa
Sucka side killa
Real about the fetti
No Ben baby??
Got a truck load baby for the hillside ride
Bombbay all the way from the Bay we slide
Through your hood
Gettin' off our goods
Fiendin' for a knot
We put it in the box
We got a brand new batch
And we put in the smash
Better get it 'cuz we sellin' out fast
You gotta buy dope from us
You gotta buy dope from us
You gotta buy dope from us
If you wanna ball please
If you wanna stack cheese
You gotta buy dope from us
I got variety packs
Hits so fat
And that's platinum status
I'ma let you have it
It's on for a little bit or nathin' at all
I'm going wholesale
I needs mail from all
Suitcase full of G's
400SC
It's the candy man with all the cream
I put the candy on the triple beam
The ziplock baggies
Distributin' to the nation to have your whole crew cavied
Now fools want to blast me because I'm ballin'
'Cuz got more cream than 31 flavors at Baskin Robbins
Slangin' thangs for 16 9 for half
Got ya flyin' to the Westside to double up your cash
I'm playin' chase with the FEDS
And got the DA's pissed
They raided my spot
Shot both my Pits'
While I was in Atlanta smokin Swisher Sweets loungin'
Countin' hundred thousand in the Lexus clowin'
You gotta buy dope from us
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If you wanna stack cheese

You gotta buy dope from us
What's happening?
You reached Sik Wid It slash Jive.
Leave your name and number at tone.
I'll get writ back at you.
Playa, we at the All-Star game in San Antonio.
You and Bruce meet us here and don't to forget to bring it.
I hit the All-Star game with a thang my back pack
And on no train we rollin' nice ass Cadillacs
The north star system on 100 spoke Dayton's
I smokes big with Reider and Gary Payton
Behind the back door where ballers be livin'
Transactions on nation-wide television
I'm down to make cheese
Slangin' straight cream
In the land of milk and honey
On a mission about the money
Breakin' down in quarters
Saran wrappin' acorss the border
In my 500 Ben behind the '96 Explorer
I pull the keys out my pocket
And I started to G
Bo-Loc back seat strapped down with heat
Track after track
Unit after unit
Runnin' straight through it
It ain't nothin' to it
It's kind of like me sprung out on doves
And when you buy dope you better but it from us
You gotta buy dope from us
You gotta buy dope from us
You gotta buy dope from us
If you wanna ball please
If you wanna stack cheese
You gotta buy dope from us