

# 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 clownin'  
You gotta buy dope from us  
You gotta buy dope from us  
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If you wanna ball please  
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