

# All the Way to St. Lou

Chingy

Young rich and dangerous but not kris kross  
Me I was just a running boy til I made it the boss  
Got alot on my plate breakfast,lunch and dinner  
Call me dear on heart killa yeah bitch i'm a winner  
On my block it's lil kids pulling pistol's  
In Iraq it's innocent kids dying from missoles  
That's why i'm back and taking the title from those before me  
Matthew Broadway can never see the day i reach glory  
I know parlitions is wishing that banner stop  
But I'm ridin with bannana flow and hat cock 4 shots  
To my cousin thats lock  
come back soon tome rest in peace to my rilla roc  
I'm a affiliated hustler so keep ya talk to a minnium  
Hate on me first class to ya grave i'm sending em  
Give me the rock and i'ma run it back  
To all my young niggas out thurr stugglin i hope you make a jack  
where you at.

Back one more again it's Nate Dogg  
One day I might stop but not now  
My game to damn strong to be stopped  
Got hoes every place that i stop  
Got beef tell you what I'm gon do  
Call up David Banner and demoish ya crew  
[David Banner]  
Man them laws looking for me man  
[Nate Dogg]  
Rob to Mississippi All The Way To St.Lou

[Verse Two]

Stressing bout to take 4 blunts to the head  
Making a revoulution listening to dead prez  
He say, She say i don't curr what they said  
Number 1 hustler said equpt with the bread  
IRS tripping so fuck the FEDS  
Taking shit to these devils cut off my legs  
Lord don't let em put me in my death bed  
For my son,nieces and newphens life I plede  
Sit drinking yak till my eyes get red  
Pass me a clip I'm a magnum to the lead  
I hope society will let my love spread  
Cause my lil cousin steadily thugging before they go I'm dead.

[Hook]

[Verse Three]

[G.I.B.]

we take no shit from No nigga that's flossin