

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