

# Suckas Come And Try Me

Dem Franchise Boyz

Suckas come and try me  
They goin find yo body

If a nigga try me, then he goin die  
I keep my tool cock like Debo's eyes  
And when I draw down  
Ana tryin to scare you  
I make you 1,2,step like ya name Ciara  
Put yo cha vest round yo head  
Protect yo face  
I been gettin money like collection plates  
I put yo face on a shirt  
and fronted on front page  
Try me if you wanna  
I got more nines then fourth grade  
I re-up on the first then again on the third  
I'm in tha hood like a fire hydrogen, sittin on the curb  
And I got heart, I got grain, I got pills boy  
I'm on da block posted up like a billboard  
And I got that torch, so you know that I blast metal  
If you went away, we steppin on you like a gas pedal  
And I got that linen squeeze so I grip my pipe tight  
Most of these niggas mad cause we shinin like some bright lights

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I got hoes fo days  
Dro fo days  
A choppa that sprays  
I keep that thrown away  
Sucka nigga wanna try  
yo ass goin die  
6 feet under the dirt, you lie  
So duck when I buss  
I shot yo ass off angle  
Dripping blood on my shoes  
Dry yo ass on a hanger  
We da true, who care, Franchise lets get it  
These niggas soft then snuggles  
and big ass titties  
I keep da croon piece nigga  
And my fingas stay flicking  
They say I need some Bendadryl  
cause that bitch stay itching  
It's getting hot in my kitchen  
I stay cookin, I'm bad  
Ah get mad, I have you redder then maxxxy pads  
Maceo told u niggas bout fucking wit Drez  
I gotta a click of niggas ready to put one in yo head  
Stretch you out on the bed and slap a tag on yo toe  
I told u niggas wit big Omp, Hoe.

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