Cyoazzndalot

Straight from the projects North Memphis my stomping ground You bitches don't make a move You niggas don't make a sound Get blown if you wanna hoe Don't fuss at the sawed-off hoe A hole through yo head though Lay yo mammy on the flo Crack rock for them crack fiends Some tongs for them robbers My fingerprints on the shells So I keeps revolver This song about selling dope Cross niggas with chump change We sticking yolk in your face And blow out your damn brains We gone off that whitey-white It get you high as a kite I'm soaring high with the birds I'm smoking the hydro herb It's plentiful down here Smoking weed and drinking beer Get to mixing vodka My nig' with the Everclear If pockets get empty Then I gotta take some I slap you with 44 You know I'm gone break some You start seeing stars And wondering who done took your shit When I ain't got cheese I'm like a fiend having crack fits

A bitch act up in the club I see his ass in the lot (7x) A bitch act up in the club See you in the parking lot, nigga

You lames talking smack Get done in my nig' Shot in the back And drug in a ditch Pistol-a smack Spit up teeth and blood Cock back the gat Yo face in the mud Cops they get mad No-body got caught Get a-way clean Put jewelry in vault Keep something, work And got to make cheese All bitches hating Can hit they knees Turn up the volume Pump up the snare and Drank on the bottle

While smoking Mary Don't pop a pill, bitch Knocked out on X The dick hard as hell But like I been hexed bitch Gone off that shit This weed got me going Nose kinda raw so I start to blowing Fucked on your gal And you know she going I'm drunk as hell From drinking the moet Where you hos at A bitch act up in this club I see his ass in the lot (3x) A bitch act up in this club see you in the parking lot Get buck, get buck Get buck, get buck Get buck, get buck