More 2 a Song

Uhh.. c'mon!

It's more to a song than jewelry and clothes More to a niggas life than money and hoes The game is a lot bigger than you think you know And if you think you know then I don't think you know

Niggas walk around fronting talking bout jewels How much you bust tools y'all niggas sounds like fools Who you really think give a fuck how much your watch cost? How much your watch cost? You bout to get your watch lost

If you flashing it, you must not want it See I fuck with real niggas that done it You know what time it is, run it! Niggas got more important shit to deal with

Talking about some 4 wheel shit But my man here is about to kill shit Keep playing niggas pussy, and you will get fucked Why don't you cop some more ice dog;

Then you will get stuck and fucked Bitch-ass nigga, hit my street And see what happens to that iceberg when it's hit by heat

It won't be a pretty sight, you and your pretty wife Oh you must have forgot dog, this is the city life Ain't a fucking thing sweet, and ain't nothing fair Just another nigga dead, don't a motherfucker care

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Born and raised in the projects and can't forget it And all that grimey shit niggas do, I done did it (uhh) And I'm still wit it, nigga I stay in the hood But when the cats is out, bet the dog, play in the hood

You keep bringing them fake bitches through You gon' fuck around and make bitches do We take bitches too An if you coming through my block, it's gon' be the last stop We blast tops, faggots couldn't make it to the stash box

Big ass rocks, I want that! Fuck the blood All that shit washes off, the next day I'm like, "What?" Flossing yo' shit, what I want for yo' shit? Give a nigga like three bricks to feed the dogs with Cause I ain't really gots to shine (Why?) When they do, I do

For me them niggaz will hide you, where nobody willl find you If you eating motherfucker, then your dogs should be eating too Not just four or five niggas Cause you know what the streets will do

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I will be the voice of the street til I die Cause I know if I keep my heart real, I'm going fly Either let me fly or give me death; if you didn't catch it then get it now, cause it's all that's left

And this will be the last breath (uh) provoking my niggas To start choking y'all niggas (WHAT?) and smoking y'all niggas A nigga would never have to say, "X feed me!" You'll never hear a nigga say, "X is greedy!" Only, "X believe me! I didn't know it was a setup!" Get up, cock sucking motherfucker, shut up Shut up, Fuck you nigga

From the hood to the wood, fuck you nigga This for my dogs, til death do us part I'm still here, cause I been here from the start If I'm ever anywhere, anytime it gets ugly The dog is aight, cause I know the streets love me

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Dog.. Jewelry and clothes.. Money and hoes.. Think you know? I don't think you know..