

I duck behind d peels in da liquor, hide behind da broccoli  
 I feel like can't nobody stop me  
 From a little young mustache, hella curious an nosey  
 Two big ol' ballin ass nigga, errbody know me  
 I'm a boda like a trucka, ready to pluck a sucka  
 Befo' I short stop maself, I'm a send his ass to hell  
 With dese 78's two shells, double deuce 3 pails  
 In front a erry fuckin body, betta not aim at nobody  
 Else you be sleepin with d snails, d worms to be precise  
 I be fuckin with d scales, I got the lowest price  
 Put a few gaysyou are vagabon on ice, if I must  
 When we tell it (tell it), ain't no such thing as trust trust)  
 Don't think think that I won't bust (bust) a nigga head to da temper fat  
 Split his cooler pack, push his helmet back  
 I get d pleasure when I pop my powder, pennies on da dollar  
 I've been on ma block forever ma nigga, ain't one deal went sour  
 I'm in da hood like a motor, d neighbourhood mechanic  
 Houses where I keep ma yola, see ma soup just warmed over  
 Betta not hit ma toaster, microwave or roast ya  
 I'm out here with dese spiders, tarantulas and roaches

I break d back off a king, mix some soda with da A1D  
 I ziploc an flip flop four 3  
 I ziploc an flip flop 43  
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I originate from rich niggas bank deir dope  
 Get rich an straight pitch, straight up off da post  
 Keep it bangin in d pico, d stacks ceno  
 Lil niggas on da lookout dats child support  
 Keep ma dope at Ms Kings, right across from tha store  
 See her husband is a CO an already know  
 Got a cold when a got a young bitch, twentyfo'  
 Sniff sniff blow, an sipp sip bo  
 I'm pro an gettin doe, see d money love beelah  
 Got a Lisa fever errtime a nigga see her  
 An I don' play either, I play with millimeters  
 Modern day heaters, call em black spleazers  
 I beat d block down, hella rounds a ball blasts  
 White Range Rover supercharged an all dat  
 You ain't with d shit, then nigga you fall back  
 Or come to da spot an see what I call crack

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One a ma rebellers was askin me hella questions (darn it)  
 I say 'what is you a CI, a confidential informant? '  
 Meet me at 711, act like you gonna buy some medicine  
 An I be posted up in da parkin lot with da inventory

If the popos get on ma ankles like a shoe (like a shoe)  
I ain't have no other choice but to blame you (blame you)  
Blame you, bang you, let tha thang do what tha thang do  
Ain't you, hit ya frame in yo brain too  
I break backs off the soft packs, turn em hard  
Get it in with da Mexican walk d yard  
An in d end when ma next a kin pull yo card  
Have your whole wind take yo nigga free a charge

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