La La La

For, for sellin' cakes Or, or sniffin' flakes Or, or sniffin' flakes Or, or sniffin' flakes For, for sellin' cakes

For, for, for, for, for sellin' cakes

We got wicked ways, For your sunny days, We got murder for your birthday parties Yeah, we see diamonds fall, Got our dicks topped off, But we still can't wait to be dead bodies Knowin' my claim to fame is this game I slang So many snakes spittin' venom, speakin' my name in vein Through the storm and rain, shotgun thunderin' pain Tell me, am I to blame if I blow out your brains? On every bitch ass nigga like you cause it's bitch ass nigga like you siezin Give me one good reason I should not be squeezin' Im a real sick fella, big fella You got a lotta lip for a nigga that ain't shit fella Always been about my hustle, been about my money It ain't all about rhyme and I ain't never act funny But these bitch ass niggas in this game unreal Quick to flip the fuckin' script for the mass appeal But once they blood gets spilled, let's see how many feel Who am I? The pretty boy, the city boy That they gotta die for anotha shady record deal The sniff a coke up off ya titty boy, the gritty boy The never actin hostity boy The hold it down with me boy I seek and destroy I get paid to employ you so I must employ MCs enjoy my style but yet they still annoy me La, La, La, La, La, La La, La, La, La, La, La, La La, La, La, La, La, La, Laaaa (Come on ya'll, come on) La, La, La, La, La, La La, La, La, La, La, La, La La, La, La, La, La, La, Laaaa Fuck what you do, you so fake Everything you do, everything you make Still suicidal, how much can I take? The world on my shoulda hold down the weight Pressure can bust a pipe but I will not break Forget the type of shit where you can't relate Money hungry niggas out her will snatch ya plate The greedy never care about if you ain't ate Try gettin' out the game before it's too late Or before The Wraith come and seal ya fate Still knock knock in on Heaven'sGates And you can't get in for sellin' cakes For, for sellin' cakes

Esham

La, La, La, La, La, La La, La, La, La, La, La, La La, La, La, La, La, La, Laaaa La, La, La, La, La, La La, La, La, La, La, La, La La, La, La, La, La, La, Laaaa We got wicked ways, For your sunny days, We got murder for your birthday parties Yeah, we see diamonds fall, Got our dicks topped off, But we still can't wait to be dead bodies La, La, La, La, La, La, La La, La, La, La, La, La La, La, La, La, La, La, Laaaa La, La, La, La, La, La La, La, La, La, La, La, La La, La, La, La, La, La, Laaaa We got wicked ways, For your sunny days, Got our dicks topped off, We got murder for your birthday parties Yeah, we see diamonds fall, But we still can't wait to be dead bodies For, for sellin' cakes Or, or sniffin' flakes Or, or sniffin' flakes For, for sellin' cakes For, for sellin' cakes Or, or sniffin' flakes For, for, for, for, for, for sellin' cakes La, La, La, La, La, La La, La, La, La, La, La, La La, La, La, La, La, La, Laaaa La, La, La, La, La, La La, La, La, La, La, La, La La, La, La, La, La, La, Laaaa We got wicked ways, For your sunny days, We got murder for your birthday parties Yeah, we see diamonds fall, Got our dicks topped off, But we still can't wait to be dead bodies For, for sellin' cakes Or, or sniffin' flakes For, for sellin' cakes Or, or sniffin' flakes For, for sellin' cakes Or, or sniffin' flakes For, for, for, for, for, for sellin' cakes