Pinstripes

Goodie Mob

These done, twist and baking Catch your favors, getting favors Getting zippers, it's on the river Like I kill 'em, strap feel 'em Barely feel 'em, in your system Trip them wings, you aint' fly Bucks I slug you're hot Them suckers trash, they out of the time Middle finger to the sky, win em and drop by I'm not a man, I'm no a fan We ain't friends, I'm not that guy Two flex and flog, suck a dog This part is getting man number one I pull you, then pull your car Determinate so Just I'll be auto boys and I'm 'bout too hard yes Man they all kill, two

This regard that papa, can't feel that from Atlanta Keep on with this dirty south And hit the them Hamers

People don't beat the crowds Who gonna be round their flaps? People they got no heat At the same old beat Wow wow! People they who they claim We just People they got no Between how far they go (go go go go go) Goodbye!

Bad boy, tough guy, true boy, hardcore Got the 38, got the 44, I'm ready for and I'm It's anything they looking for Is right here, is right there Talking loud ain't sayin' nothing It's out there, we're reckless We fall the whip a hot click We giving you the best this I didn't get a benefit, I'm glad that you did it I'm say what? I've been wrist I'm stayin with the DM flickers, talk to the finish

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K.I.N.G they talking that

Number one boy in old truck And when we'll find in Cancun, sold old that I'll get one, break it down the I'll do the same with another but it's all the stack And I'll kick it in the with the Nigga get around like what the All yes in the and they wanna do but the I'm kind in Hollywood roll backing No bank it, 'cause we acke there You're running there like we in here Same nice and hot between in here 'Cause I don't want to bake it roll Yeah bullet it hoe for a bank roll Say don't need 'cause I mention Like who that in my window? Who is that in my window? I'm Paranoia my brain frying And the bullet thing 'cause I ain't But I will be when I see 'em be like day to day People don't beat the crowds Who gonna be round their flaps? People they got no heat At the same old beat Wow wow! People they who they claim We just People they got no Between how far they go (go go go go) Goodbye! They got that pin roles riding through it Courtney Love be the Get a little bit of everything, that's what I say These dudes they poe to it, they close to it The street like I'm you knew I'm true to it Big trunks, big house Got a problem, look I'm all in Got a problem and I'm all here Hit the game and five here, five hoes you don't cash here And every time the south side one oh yeah Yeah I know you, you kung-fu, you ain't real me, this ain't real beep I'm still street and I kill eat And life full of steal cheat I'm a I don't chain breaker, and a brain breaker I got two names, I've been two chains A lot of enw names ...who sayin'? People don't beat the crowds Who gonna be round their flaps? People they got no heat At the same old beat Wow wow! People they who they claim We just People they got no Between how far they go (go go go go) Goodbye!