

## No Arm And Hammer

Gunplay

[Intro:]

No arm and hammer in my Hannah Montana  
No arm and hammer in my Hannah Montana

[Verse 1:]

I got a clean thousand on the triple-beam bouncin'  
It be jumpin' out the trap before the water out the faucet, work  
[?] before I bought it, like a rap before I wrote it  
Never loaded with no soda, your line gon' be round the corner  
My digi gettin' busy, \$550 to show  
Packs on packs on packs, fresh up out the [?]  
Port authority I choke, already sold 'em I need mo'  
Papi straighten me and go, pick that up, adios  
So you know, ain't no [?] in here  
All the way [?] in here  
Try stick up the spot, sticks gon' [?] you  
Stand behind my product, no Pepsi in my bottle  
I don't want it off top if it ain't off block

[Hook:]

No arm and hammer in my Hannah Montana  
No arm and hammer in my Hannah Montana  
No arm and hammer in my Hannah Montana  
Straight bling bling, whippin' with an antenna  
No arm and hammer in my Hannah Montana  
No arm and hammer in my Hannah Montana

[Verse 2:]

Thousand grams of yayo, straight yayo, that mean I'm on  
Now they lookin' at me, is he really [?]  
All black black down but my nine chrome  
Ain't a motherfucker on this globe I owe  
I just came to put in work and show you how to ruger jerk  
I'm Jupiter Jack, welcome to my universe  
I put bitches on the pole, 24, gettin' dough  
Make 'em work the floor, break her fuckin' toe  
Jumpin' out the box of crayons all night  
Don't be tryin' nothin' funny, I need money on sight  
It's only right, call me Don [?] the mic  
No arm and hammer in my Hannah Montana for life

[Hook]