Hey yo, wesstyle What up js
Let me get a hit off some of that marijuana shit
Here it is
Cuz you know iz gotsta be real high
When I'm feelin ta jump in the cut with some of that g-punk shit

Baby
My people
Take a ride with me
Come on

Yes, yes, ya'll the M.C.U.D. Representin the hed Kickin vibes of unity On a trip hop tip

Yeah
Niggas hitch a ride
White boys too
In the car with the hed crew
Whatcha gonna do
On a mission of unity
Rollin in the 96
Fuck you
If ya punk head ain't down with this

Trip hop for the hoes of oc Kickin my flows for by bros in hb Land of the dancers, skins and sprakheads The hydro, the x And the sugar cubes for ya'llz heads

And its an everyday thang
Black flys, head beanie
Check khakis steady hang, dang
Duffs on my feet so I kick
Cuttin styles like Calvin
I'm inclined to go big

Comin Comin long on this gpunk trip
We got the funk hardcore on the chaos tip
Now, recognize game when you see it
Got my niggaz at my back cold strapped if I need it

Time Time
Who got the Time
Fuck it up up
Who got the soul
Let it flow
I got nothin better to do
I'm bouta fuck wit you fuck it up wit you
Time time
Who got the time
Fuck it up up
Who got the soul
Let it flow

```
I got nothin better to do
I got nothin better to do
ВC
Rock this muthafucker
You see they be breakin this nigga
And they makin the mold
Ya know it said
Yeah the story told
How the world is cold
Yet the man is bold
Expose the funky head
To let the truth unfold
Ya see me comin and comin
Ya see me comin up
Ya see me comin and comin
Ya see me comin out on top
I'm the brotha that you just can't stop
I break 'em off so i break em off
I break 'em off so i break em off
I break 'em off so i break em off
Good Lord
My little brotha got caught with soem rocks in his pocket
My nigga from the ghetto had no counsel to fight it
Probation, the violation
In through the out door another vacation
Now ya doin time
No reason no rhyme
Paybacks on your mind
Betta get in like
Time ain't on my side
But I still got my pride
The hednigga is a soul alive
Time time
Who got the time
Fuck it up up
Who got the soul
Let it flow
I got nothin better to do
I'm bouta fuck wit you fuck it up wit you
Time time
Who got the time
Fuck it up up
Who got the soul
Let it flow
I got nothin better to do
I break em off so i break 'em off
I break em off so i break 'em off
I break em off so i break 'em off
Smoke a phat joint ta this
```

I'm a contenta

i'll rock a party till the muthafuckin roof come in
Yeah its on fire
Burning like some pussy
In the mornin had all night to simmer
White girl wakes up like dick be in her
Damn
I was fuckin since ya had your first barbie
Easy bake oven you was pissin in ya panties
Ain't shit you can do the ain't been done
No, nothings wrong with you my girl
Ain't the one
Ain't the one