

Off Tha Wall

Haystak

Ladies and gentlemen we don't normally tolerate no whole lot of rift raft ro und here at

The Thirsty Turtle located at 1901 Gainesville rd Loudon, Tennessee but toni ght...

Tonight were gonna make an acception for a local boy who has done big things

I want er'body to put your hands together, big Thirsty Turtle welcome for Ha ystak MacMillion.

Uh..Fire in da hole fuck yourself
Blew da whole house up cookin meth
Where we at boy shoulda hooked a left
Now we ridin through da suburbs scared ta death
Cause I ain't got no business being over here
Police behind me wit a open beer
Blue lights in da rear view mirror
I know y'all ain't from round here
Down deep off in dat dirty man
Good people do dirty thangs
Hard to be clean in a dirty game
So you do you an I'll do da same
Against da grain way I came
Whole lot a good people did da same
Mouths ta feed...kids ta raise
Some of y'all ain't got shit ta say
But I'll flip da flava, snap one day
An I'll holla at y'all like what u say bra
Twelve a stress I got dressed
Came to da thang to drank some dranks
Think I might end up in a argument
Smack dab in da middle of a incident
But wen ol'boy got up off his ass again
He look like he just been in a accident.

Lil somethin' I wrote when I was off da wall
All y'all...holes in da wall
They all... fuck the law
Grab a broad
Fill your cup with alcohol

Ham bone, ham bone where u been
Around da block and piggyback again
Crops ain't ready ta...cut yet
Fuck dat we gonna drop em cut said
Put it on da market,hot shit
If you ain't got it cop it
I spit...ridiculously
Ain't no other rappers fuckin with me
Hey little big words
Big nouns
Big verbs
Big adjectives
Bitch get it how you live
Talk shit till I find your crib
Hide da kids
All is fair in love and war
Motherfuckers don't give a fuck no more

My baby don't stay at 1304
Think I ain't got the mac11 no more
But come on in
But when you come in da den
I'm puttin' 1 in your chin
Then 1 in your friend
And when the motherfuckers finally let me out da pen
I bet you bitches never ever try to get me again.

Two things I learned since I started
Two kinds of work good and garbage
Two kinds of coke
The kind you shoot
And the kind you smoke
The kind that dissolves
And the kind that float
But it all comes in on banana boats no it don't
Gets hot in the jungle goats and mules
You payin for the dope, the boat, the fuel
The distance between the connection and you
And if you live up north the best thang to do
Come down south...work somthin' out
Go back home and start frontin' em out
Cash clients get a nice surprise
But watch da motherfuckers cause they might be vice
Get up in da mornin'... go to work
Try to look as though you don't do dirt
Stay low-pro and you wont get hurt
Keep thinkin' they tappin'
And you wont get worked
You ain't gotta wear diamonds all da time
Damn dog you ain't Busta Rhymes
That shinin' don't make any sense you idiot
You ain't legitimate
You had half a time before drug and diapers
Runnin' round here like you outta ur mind
Somebody gonna drop dime
Just a matter of time
Watch what I tell ya