

Zeke

Jim Jones

Jim, Jim, Fucks up nigga nawmean, the beat all good you feel me
, Doin Me as Usual man, good looking for that glock, but you know
its glock time again, Set that out for your boy, You Smell me?
Fuckin Niggas Man, I'm sick of all these piss ant niggaz up
in here, got me hot like lava in this motha fucka, Bout to slap
slob out one of these faggets that keep fuckin with me, word is
born, got all these coward ass niggaz sweatin like it aint no
A/C in this motha fucka, Fuckin With me Freekey, Any motha fuckin
way man, I aint even really wanna holla at you about that bullsh
it, I really wanna talk about that phantom shit you was talkin
bout, that shit aint me son, word is born im too gangsta for
that shit, want no motha fuckin phantom, nawmean, I need some
low key inexpensive shit, you know wut I sayin, Cop the boy
a lil Ashton Martin or something, Black on Black with the black
tint, you know what im sayin, The Rims, let me see, put my face
on them rims, You know what im sayin that's how I like to do
it you know what im sayin. Have all these bitches connected to
my dick like nuts. You know what im sayin, Its ya boy man, doin
what he does best, Fuck wit you hard, You know what im sayin.
I Fucked With You Hard Nigga, You Know What Im Sayin, Get At me