Body In The Trunk

Got out the mall, yo This weeded cat rockin' a fade In my face askin' can he see the grenade I woulda? let him see it The way he came across I said nah beat it Steph told me buck him When I reacted will said chill fuck him Yo it?s a small world ya know that we?ll see him again He said fuck you I said what repeat it again Chill son you're weeded again Slow down god you're speedin' again Face lookin' like you're fiendin' for hen Who that wit you, hide the gat yo nigga come here You got a pistol that must mean you slingin' again Hey yo fuck it yo, I bucked him son 'Cause he was on some stupid shit Thinking he the real thing When he was just a duplicate Saying that he hate our clique hate our shit Hate the firm album and the see N N clique He said he hate you and wish you ain't have a six He had coliseum jewelry no tito tricks that's what he supposed to get nigga play you close he gets hit Laying in dirt for something you say you get hurt Fuck around though, probably with some old school shit How bad you hit him up god? You, he's ghost and shit? Yo it?s a body in the trunk son So what's it gonna be? A nigga layin' dead 'cause he came for me Yo it?s a body in the trunk son So what's it gonna be A nigga layin' dead 'cause he came for me I had the Queens hoodie on wit the blood on my sleeve Gave that nigga one offer he could take or he leave But it?s a body in the trunk son it?s getting scary What if police pull us over and smell that corpse? Yo send it, go in the trunk light an incense Spray the lysol all over the car I know you wasn't dead then but you're hear now paul Yo it happened like an hour or two I showered wit boo Wasted a little time Didn't want to disturb you For some reason yo, I couldn't sleep Yo slept with my heat Yo you think you in some movie shit son? I think you're losing it Pop the trunk who's the kid? You really had to buck him? You couldn't just snuff him? Yo he had to lose his wig? Fuck you bring him here for? What you think I could do? Somebody could?ve followed you Fuck it nigga I?ll ride wit you Some real niggas gonna do what we gotta do

Slide in this wip and we out Empty the clip in his mouth fuck it That's how we move in this game Rulin' this game niggas stayin' true to this game Yo it?s a body in the trunk son So what's it gonna be A nigga layin' dead 'cause he came for me Yo it?s a body in the trunk son So what's it gonna be A nigga layin' dead 'cause he came for me Yo son I shot him in the parking lot Right in the mall If I would have left the body The police would have crawled Yo, I did that chopped the body up Fuck the chit chat kick back I just lit up so here hit that Pull over somewhere god Where I could piss at Pop the trunk let a nigga see who it is Not now son maintain and stick to the biz Yo you hidin' it, let a nigga know what he ridin' wit A?ight son, calm down calm down chill (Let me see the nigga) I'm a let you see the nigga man (Turn him around) Turn him over ya know what I'm sayin' (Oh yeah, oh yeah I know that man) Word? Nigga name known Just came home Thought he cut his shit Stiarwaves on nigga kept it on some rugged shit Yo son the way you're talking make it sound like why?all cool Like you and this nigga used to go to school Back in 204 son tell me it's not Yo pop chill the way he had his soul on the rock He was on top Locked from the bottom to top Now this nigga just layin' our trunk straight popped We need a spot where we can dump him Without no noise My niggas ain't tryin' to alert no boys This ain't no game god Dump his body in the train yard Under the seven line We couldn't have picked a better time The way he actin' he acting like he dead Yo it?s a body in the trunk son So what's it gonna be A nigga layin' dead 'cause he came for me Yo it?s a body in the trunk son So what's it gonna be A nigga layin' dead 'cause he came for me