Anti Freeze

Cooler than anti freeze, damn it these rappers be The baddest thing happening, since King had a dream Cooler than anti freeze, damn it these rappers be The baddest thing happening, since king had a dream Cooler than, cooler than, cooler than, cooler than Cooler than, cooler than, cooler than

Pac Div, Knuckleheadz, nothing for you bucket heads Got my cheese, got my lettuce, now I need my fuckin bread Word to baby Darrel boy I'm hot, Habenero Keep my mind on my money and my eye on the sparrow Mama I'm the coldest, just from my apparel Feeling like I'm Moses flyer than a pharaoh Tired of all you posers, tired of all you weirdos Tired of all you hoes leaving make up on my pillows Shout out my latinos, let's count this dinero All my niggas eat now, I'm not talking Karo's Look at all these O's, no, look at all these zeros I do hella shows, I got cheese like Sbarro Hello world, hello girls, hello fans, hello haters We the highly celebrated, number one, one No they can't stop us, they can't fade us They can't drop us, they can't break us We gon' rape this motherfucker till we're done

We Let y'all buy them drinks, then we take them home Sean Paul and hoop shorts is all it takes to bone Sat back keep game then we break the code This' the type of fire motherfuckers can't control Play the Now it's all grizzly, peep a nigga's footwear, now I'm all Ricky D flashy nigga, on point Ashley nigga Coming up I was influenced by some khaki niggas Homie got them action figures, homie you can't match the figures You ain't really that tough, homie that's the liquor Popov got you talking fast like you got the twister Give a fuck about I go bag their sister Another blunt rap the twist up, another story told A new Motown packed it play that Barry Gordy Coming through your audio, swit ch up like a audible Run it like it's cardio, take it to the body yo

Listen, I ain't about drama so I flip my peace sign up This is south beat but I grew up on East Sidaz Ay Pac Div poppin' like we got the grease fried up Looking for a ATL freak to loan me 5 bucks, eyes up, eyes up That is not my wallet miss, yeah, I'm big headed but don't make it so obviou S I'm traveling the globe now, working on my politics Running for head of the state on my Barack shit Cut your fucking head on the plate on some Baraka shit Every verse I murder I don't care what the topic is Got a few All of them is winners and I coach them like Popovich Pop the Cris no wait up, pop that Smart Water Staying sober just in case I gotta dive in shark water Lady killer, heart robber, stick em quietly then I release Deuces like a siamese, gone Tištěno z www.txp.cz

Pac Div