

Interlude 2

Project Pat

Yea man
See it's this Mo
Back in my time it was sip and serve, smoking drow
Pop a H pill
Everybody on kush and moly
He knows girl of age, you look age nasty
Looks grabbed me, sugar told me she wants some moly
I got to give her some moly
And boy you'da thought she was
Man you
By the bit of worth, there was only a big head
Boy I swear to God she war square she was eatin Sunday dinner
Like grandmamma cook it