

## North, North Pt. 2

Project Pat

Yes sir, once again it's on  
Juicy J featuring Project Pat  
Chronicles of the Juiceman  
North, North Part 2  
Raise your thumbs up, my nigg  
It's on, fool

North, raise your thumbs up nigga

North, north in this thang  
And you know we running thangs  
Everybody raise your thumbs  
Everybody show your gangs  
March in a circle man  
Muscle up until you strain  
Project Pat and Juicy J them niggas  
With them gold fangs  
Yes we keep the lightest dope  
Yeah we has the freakiest hoes  
Then we ride to Evergreen  
On the block is where we post  
Policeman can't stop this  
I think they ought to stop it  
I'm talking in that ghetto English  
Saying fucking bastards  
Gangsta, niggas walk up in the club  
High as hell, because we full of drugs  
What gang you claim, the way they wear them hats  
Don't get too close, be careful we be strapped  
We put it on the map  
We keep out cheese in flaps  
And if you see me in the hood  
You better give me dap  
I'm known as a veteran  
My picture should be stamped  
From Smoky City to Hollywood, they wild over there, yeah

If you ain't from my hood  
You can get the hell from 'round here  
Cause me gon' smoke hydro  
And we gon' drank beer  
It ain't no mu'fuckin secret  
Cause we some thugs  
It ain't hard for you to peep it  
We sellin drugs  
So don't you cowards step wrong  
Smith and Wess-on  
These automatics have ya ass singing a different song  
A mega blast from these rocks get the track jumpin  
A North Memphis nigga sell dope or taking something  
Your car bumpin', riding clean and you seeming bold  
And now you wonder why we kicking in your back door  
This ain't no suburb, my nigg this the ghetto  
And you gon' come through flossin like a pretty ho  
A no no, for you off turn-em-on niggas  
Show some love or you will meet then chrome triggers  
We smoking buds, sippin sizerp and poppin pills

Gimme some work, come on through  
We got the best deals

I done lived in the North, 'round the way  
I done planted playa seeds in the motherfucking bay  
Hypnotize is the label that you don't wanna hate  
I done seen niggas make it  
I done seen niggas break  
Brothers on the same block till his hair turn gray  
Stillll all about a hustle, punch a clock, no way  
The police hit the block, swallow rocks, throw the hay  
Back in the same spot, the next fuckin' day  
Project Pat, what's up

Jimmy, Jimmy coco puff  
You know how we roll  
Niggas is gone get shot up  
Trippin with this North  
Ride up beside ya, dawg  
Pullin up them Yorks  
Squeeze on them triggers  
Empty clips and reload  
If'n you got beef, my nigga  
You better bring it  
The hood buck is here  
The police couldn't tame it  
Inhalin' potent trees  
Something you can't hang with  
Hydro wit' red hairs  
Something I can slang wit'