

## Trying To Get a Dollar

Project Pat

I could turn a 9 to a half to a whole thang  
Funky smell out them parts like chitter night  
Baking soda make that shit swell like dang-a-lang  
You could get fucked in these streets, no jang-a-lang  
Niggas kill a snitch over pussy, that's a petty thing  
Getting it from the feds like canary, and you sang-a-lang  
I don't get in niggas mixes, niggas bullshit  
I talk money, crept flow dollar, with no pool pit  
Money train gang got proof, looking for the jackpot  
Left the bag get away, nigga that's a mouth shot  
Sour homie lemon dead, take the cheese outta pocket  
9 milli lemon squeeze shooting like a rocket

I'm just another nigga tryna make a dollar  
Ain't turning nothing down, not even my collar  
Brain from your baby mama, make that bitch swallow-er  
Fire up the gas, hit the gas and

Slanging guns, slanging TV's, that was me  
Hustling dro, slanging purp nigga that was me  
Wrap the dumbies like mummies, nigga that was me  
Balloons full a pills in a mules tummy, that was me  
Penitentiary a nigga made plenty gwuap  
Cuz shit don't stop  
Cuz a pimp got popped  
Fuck niggas getting mad cuz we blowing loud  
Heads in the cloud, money pow, to the clouds  
Flipping money like a pancake, off the syrup  
Choppas when we bring terror  
Bread like Panera  
And when I pull that bitch out, hands in the air-er  
Don't waste a bullet, headshots, we ain't tryna scare ya

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