Test the waters B, Stop playing man

(What do I do?)
When the cream is pile'n, Crib on the Island, Just be style'n
(What do I do?)
When the feds is on me, Pawn separating, My bitch want me
(What do I do?)
When them niggas is tell'n,
Aint built for jail and they nail'n me
(What do I do?)
I just jet off and sail,
Aint no time to be fail'n

What's up niggas, What's the deal, You know the half yo Bubble bath, Crude style, Check out my laugh yo All this money in the back of the tub I reminisce yo when black was a cub Mad money, Honeys around, Pop'n onies, All hoodies and hard bottoms Smoking big reefers, The God got it Slide to the table, Cable drip, Hang to my navel The feds in the building for Nagle Forty-five we skate'n, Debate'n if we hit'n up Nathan's Catch me with a Spanish \_\_\_ Average nigga, You crazy To fuck with my wolves is bullshit, Them little guns is for daises We got the T.I. joints You violate the crew the clip gone dump on the stage And everybody's contagious, And when them shots fly off It's just a recipe for Chef and his cake mix

Ayo, I tell you I love you
But that's what it means to me
More precious then silver
More precious then diamond rings
I really feel that I, That I could kill you

Ayo, The belt holders, Dutch Masters L blowers
Champion hood, Fly A-R, The stainless gazelle soldiers
Yeah we pumping them boulders, Cop'n them gold Rovers
Every show Chevy with no shoulders
That means doors that fold up, The team gleams
More cobras, Graveyard rings, Just old stuff
And then we told ya, Ayo
You running round cake'n off eating healthy my tholdier
Yeah this is the scroll what, So roll up
And let my party people niggas be grown up, and sho nuff

[Chorus]