

# 1 Morning

Silkk The Shocker

Woke up one morning, hang over from last night  
I was drunk as fuck plus I was throwin up,  
an my eyes was like hella tite  
Waked up out my bedroom, nigga still reachin for a sack  
I hads to make me some mail, so I stepped out the door  
An fo' i did I went back an grabbed my... strap  
I be whippin some shit, nigga gimme some shit  
nigga triplin some shit, nigga flippin some shit  
You got some yayo, give it here  
I triple that shit for only fifty percent  
See bitch I be like Seven-Eleven, like the liquor store  
Stop the car, dropped it out, nigga what y'all hittin fo'  
Nigga, wassup, yeah I might man, keep it tight man  
It be like Charles Barkley  
I be hittin three four, all day in the dice game  
Man, it's cool, but umm, some of these niggas be faulty  
Game be salty, wanna run up on me, I'ma have to toss him  
See y'all be trippin but I don't be slippin  
Pop a clip in when I'm blastin an best believe I don't be missi  
n  
It's that nigga - wassup, playa, niggas get fucked  
Playa haters get bucked, so wussup?  
Bitch it be A, B, C, D, E  
Yo the last letter be me, a straight G  
I keep busters on they back, keep 'em flat that  
Nigga, wassup, one-times'll try to check ya, I'm at that  
Woke up this mornin, something didn't feel right  
Look to my side cuz I felt some thighs  
Musta been the girl I met at the club last night  
I had to look twice, damn nigga, I was just like what?  
Seen some drawers on the floor, and a condom on my dick  
and I knew last night I musta fucked