

I'm meetin up with the governor  
3-2 and the Hillwood Hustla  
Comin straight out the head though  
From the brain representin my ghetto  
Its a trip how they die young  
In the hood in my Cadillac flyer, thru the 'Wood  
Wit my homie Iatola in the Clover  
Pink soda mind of a noter  
Lean on my shoulder slang coca  
20 g'z on my team Villanova  
Blow marijuana in the sauna  
While my niggas move dope on the corner  
V-12 motor vida loca  
Now your bitch trying to give me her panocha  
Fat sweet roller in my trocka  
And my girl called the cops cuz I choked her  
Copa Cabana thankin Santa  
For the keyboard that came wit the sampler  
Turn up the Clarion wit the stelly on  
She wit me cuz I am the champion

Its the same ol story though  
Nigga died cuz he fucked wit the wrong hoe  
Its the sign of the times man  
By second thank God that I'm alive man  
Peace to my dead g's  
Fell short trying to stack up they benjis  
In the midst and the fog  
Boys wanna squab  
All on my dick like corn on the cob  
You aint shit but a job for one of my killer  
How many niggas must die by the trigga  
Im a sipper ima swerver first degree murder  
Smoke a fried stick and get wetter than a surfer  
No reversing my nature 90 pounds on my pager  
I dont love you I dont hate you but I will misplace you  
In the gutter for the fuck of it  
Gangsta nigga chuggin shit candy on my mothership  
And haters they can suck a dick

So this what it came to yall the same crew  
Old friends Southeast niggas claim blue  
But I dont gangbang I claim no color  
She lost her son what if that was your mother  
I sit back in my '92 blue 'Lac  
And I support foundations like LULAC  
I went to Alma in second ward offa Sherman  
That was back when niggas jammin to Pee Wee Herman  
Smokin with my teacher but not the preacher  
I remember fuckin Liz on the bleachers  
1986 wasnt making hits  
I was chasing chicks having bad relationships  
Now I fuck Asian bitches fine Haitian bitches  
Romanian Italian some fucking bang delicious  
I went from pain to rich and I remain malicious  
Shoot em up and leave em laying in some strange positions