

Float Intro

Styles P

Hardest nigga
Slim
G'd up
Goes

Ignorant niggerish, holiday shootin at the cigarette
While the shit is lit in yo mouth
And you gotta be kiddin me nigga
I'm like an Italy nigga
On some mob shit, figure me out
Can't stop me, I'm Luca Grassi
From the book, not the picture though
You ain't talkin me, I keep the nickeload
The Kansas made for Nicolo and me too
Lightin weed, this way green in the be soup
Wronger than the oil from the tea tree
Singin aloud, playing the Beegees, nigga take it easy
And my new name is D Rock
Hearts throwed back as if you so afraid to ease up
I'm a genius and a retard
Just the other day I stopped to piss onto these cars
You sweet and your heart pump Kool Aid
Block might take off yo top like it's a tope
Proibly blowin booty, mixed with the sour
Riff right now will get you clipped in a hour
If it's corn that's 2, get hit with the 3-4 times 5 star
General coming through (you the man!)
Ask me to go since Scram Jones
You don't want yo brains on yo man's phone
You don't want my niggas and yo fam's on me
Won't see shit like you caught up in a sandstorm

SS S be the deuce
5 star general, you die if you try me
Any nigga in the city murdered
SS S be the deuce
Wasn't me, I was smoking weed with his bodyguard
Motherfuckin, this is beast music
All these rappers is food, I feast to it