## Bankhead

What's happenin nigga hey, hey, hey, hey

I got my 44's, and my dro And my Chevy on 24's And my hoe, now where I supposed ta go I got my 44's, and my dro And my Chevy on 24's And my hoe, now where I supposed ta go

Ridin in the chevy 44's on the seat With a quarter of blow get low lemme see No tags to license, the trunk loaded with d Ridin fluids in the engine, when know to be If you wanna assault make it stop you must be fuckin' with me If they don't wanna die tonight They best stop fuckin' with me Ima pull over and boy hom And my cousins start beat And they gon hide me in home when they lookin' for me

We the neighborhood superstar Pimp a chevy pullin' hard Thousand dollars worth of daimons In the trunk with rockstars Couldn't fill cowards hearts When they see us on the block Swirvin' in juicy fo bustin' shots just because The hell I care about gettin caught Im makin' mils at 12 o'clock Back in the spot with the same old serve and drop I pull a hoe in Bangkok, drop her off at 10 spot Im burnin' rubber fuck the cops

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Cadillac that put a boss in holstrum and own that Set up Pimp Squad hoe what's happenin' Westside gettin them panties, snap Tracks should I do the Laffy Taffy I said I do to make the pussy happy Lets get em home over our Virginia Step aside a sweet nigga You in here for a lil fender bender Baby just remember make it quick You niggas kinda know me im the shit

Im the in the bubble, push Chevy Well at least that's what it smells like Hit the gas, poof, I run out the tailpipe Tailpipe that's all these hoes wanna lick for the night Treat them like Tina beat the pussy in the ya car and be ight That's right ridin' in sittin' on the 28's Sounds like a stadium, you woulda got your brains sprayed Get you runnin' like Vick What the fucks on ya hood This is Mr. Westside

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Tell em where im goin', im steppin' out Singin' on the high life Windows up in the clouds over nothin' On my counsel that's where I got my gun as for that After that get the finger role and blow one I got the violent bitches make em freak fuck all night Hoes know killas on the Westside Earn stripes make the money turn right This the kid just to get my peeps and my grillz swirvin' Off church street all the pimp blockin' the street

I was born up in Bankhead Dro you all remember me Way back in 83', T.I. stayed on the street for me Just cause im from Bankhead, niggas havin' beef with me Half never seen a G, in the? Of my ?? 10 screens folded, my Chevy watchin' enemy Ridin' down 6th about the West rockin' and leanin' on me Purple don't mean to me, the hoes on premolean Lawful house charges

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