

# Suave House

Tela

Welcome to that Suave House  
Came to turn the motherfuckin' lights out  
Niggas gonna bring the ruckus, no doubt  
Suave House bout to turn the lights out  
I say welcome to that Suave House  
Came to turn the motherfuckin' lights out  
Niggas gonna bring the ruckus, no doubt  
Suave House bout to turn the lights out

First of all before it starts  
Suave thicker than the Million-Man March  
Khakis starched as I flow through the cut like Noah's Ark  
Who's that slippin' in the dark  
It's the L-O-K-E-Y  
A killer like Jack the Ripper but slicker than SupaFly  
Bull's-eye, stay focused on my green like infrared beams  
Livin' like kings, when Draper put the scientist on the team  
Now it's in my blood stream  
I'm Suave playa till the dusk  
Construct some murder shit for all my niggas in the cut

It's O.C. the Sinister killin' ya  
Here to administer, with from holy scriptures  
Releasin' explicit, miniature scriptures that lift ya mental  
Get into a mind state, niggas fabricate  
See can they duplicate the shit that we create  
I orchestrate throughout the night and congregate with killers  
Watchin' fake MC's evacuate the premises BLAH it's too late  
Another murder, no post rate  
Fuckin' with this Suave shit flies us around planet as the Earth rotates

No doubt, it's Suave House the residence  
It's evident I represent my click till I'm deceased like dead presidents  
My regiment is full of soldiers swoopin' like vultures  
They should've told ya, Loc gon' put it down like he's supposed to

You niggas peep the game, ain't shit changed  
Except you small change and you hydroplane  
And Suave House niggas we made like stains, on yo bitch's brain  
I coochie for playas with loochie from verbal slang

I'm breakin' niggas like speed limits  
So hit it before you kick it, think twice if you lick it  
Even you don't wanna risk it  
If it's dry, twist it, flick it, make me sick with it  
Don't forget your pieces in it, now watch me spit it  
Up and down ya spleen hittin' every nerve like nicotine  
I'm about that cream nigga, save ya dreams and make me scream  
Madam don't give a fuck about nothin' or nobody, not shit  
So come equipped, you fuckin' sick  
You cannot get with this, even at the club spot  
When orderin' me a drink make sure it's nitro-glycerin on rocks  
You know that street traffic be drastic  
That's why I'm not havin' it  
Exposin' all you fakers to my Suave click, aww shit  
I'm the first, second, third, fourth, fifth evil bitch  
With the clip that'll strip you from ya hips

Leavin' punk niggas with a knuckle print  
So checkin' chins in the 9-6, this shit is a sinch

I crucify clicks like a cult, dialect is difficult  
The result, mental lock like a dead-bolt  
On ya cranium, I'm stainin' em' like paintballs  
Ain't y'all tired of bein' shot, don't cha' shirt need a wash  
Watch yourself cause Thorough be on the hunt  
Plus him hungry and he know exactly what he want  
Pronunciate the poetry that they wouldn't say  
And represent the sound that they wouldn't play  
Do away with paper weights with my paper mate  
Immobilize your vibe and paralyze ya rhyme rate  
Take ya conscience and shake it like a nation  
Now ya dumb founded tryin' to find my location  
It's still Suave House and I'm the first tenant  
Be attentive when I send it or you might not get it  
Limit three and a half mics cause the Source is bias  
But yet still three and a half mill will buy us

Like babies killed in the boat  
And this rap fashion shit is blown  
Way outta proportion, Mrs. Incline  
Versace, Armani best wines are fine  
Materialistic shit we decline  
Cause rappers are gettin' weerier  
All I'm hearin' is the clothing of material  
We ain't carin' what cha' wearin'  
Gangsta niggas live the area  
Fill the tech, shall we lecture upon this record  
I keep the Suave House record on ya dresser  
Supposedly, NOLA come one mo' again, cause unknowingly  
You done fucked up my trees  
Like vegetarians eatin' pork and wine  
Bags under mine, receivin' dicks from behind  
Bottom line, it's gettin' serrious and furious  
I'm on my period, attitude is rudeness, this the mood bitch  
It's that Suave click

Now who's the motherfucker ready to rap and bust a cap  
The haters want my snap to watch these hoes shit collapse  
A nigga that get in my way get his ass kicked and attacked  
It's like the loops of the water, Suave started perhaps  
Bloody maps, citizen traps, seekin' dress ya can't find  
Puttin' ya bitch in a box who brought you seven different signs  
I'm decomposin' those that's opposin' my rhymes  
I'm leavin' ya ass frozen BING by the corners and lines  
You actin' bad, motherfucker is you mad  
Yo nigga's crew is bad, Tony Draper's runnin' that  
I bring the fuckin' shit that a bitch can't touch  
I'm leavin' ya ass in the gas and blowin' ya fuckin' shit up  
Bust, the gravel travels like a travel  
It ain't reliable, fuck the motherfuckin' outcome  
That nigga Tela be kind of like raw  
Cause I done seen what I saw and now i'm breakin' the law

[Hook]