

Garden

Tony Yayo

I got 5 gardens, the feds seized 3
The other 2 gon get me paid
A.t.f hit the crib snitch tell em where I live
I do the gingerbread before the raid
These haters might try and catch a fade on ya
Trailing you car like a fallen blazer
My bitch spit out her mouth a lil razor
That's why we out in queens southside jamaica
Yea, the sins we do are morally wrong
But that's life and life goes on
And it got me staring out my window with pain
Blowing that rick james mary jane
Swerving in and outta lanes

We hustling weekends, weekdays, weekly
It's snowing on the weekends, weekdays, weekly
They mad cause we getting money
They mad cause we getting money

I'm on a turnpike heading towards pennsylvannia
Outta town lancaster there's alot of paper
Yea, it's all fun till the feds come
Conspiracy the hardest charge to beat
Niggaz snitching charge it to the game it's hard on the
streets
So if a nigga can't kill you information on leak
Now, a.t.f got your whole house surrounded
Fool dropped a diamond jealous niggaz you around with
But the game don't change the faces do
The streets full of the killers and smooth criminals
Fake niggaz and bitches throw subliminals
Misery like company but can't do bitches