Ay man

Ay you beat em niggaz over there dawg

Ay man I told yay I'd never flip on em niggaz man

Ay man I be starin them izzards dawg

Word I'm a line em

The kids unwhackable you can't line me
The kids untouchable you can't line me
Try to set me up, wet me up, try to kill me
But I'm a line you before you line me
I got the line on em
She got the line on em
(Homicide line em up)
He got the nine on em
I got the nine on em
I got the line on me
(Homicide line em up)

Ya wanna line me up, swiss cheese my vest
Till I bring it to your door like I work for fed ex
I'm in a red lex, blue sweats, 2 men, 2 vest
High off the sampson gettin munchies from the projects
Monkey see, monkey do, red monkey hold the tools
Serve fiends dog food, don't make the wrong move
Now that I'm rich model chicks on my dick
Holy camoly, I nut and canoly on your lip
Your p.d.r's, professional dick riders
C.p.r, cause the hecklar I'll spit fire
I'm addicted to cars, se and fo fo's
I ride for the cause I live like an outlaw

Shoot em in his head get em gone get em dead Man that nigga nervous he was talking to the fed Cut the conversation if it ain't about bread I got the line on em you heard what my nigga yay said Shots fired yellow tape murder murder kill Funeral arrangements, hospital bills Ak 47 woodstock, blue steel, black talons, red beam 1 shot, 2 kills Beamers, benzs, bentleys, bugattis before the deal When don't ride nuttin that's less than a quarter mill Vvs all over my body give me the chills Where them fuck boys over there hating giving me reals Deals, is what them niggaz say to me But they don't fuck around, cause they know I keep the k with me 24-7 a got it everyday with me Niggaz tryna line your baby up momma pray for me