Tony Yayo

Uh, uh, uh, uh, yea
Shit ain't neva gon change, fuck it
Load up the k, we gon take em to war
We can do it broad day, right in front of the store
We can do it anytime, ain't no reason to talk

I said a lil coke money won't hurt nobody Gotta coke and a smile in a black mazerati If I run up on this nigga with this loaded llama I'm a squeeze on his body like an anaconda I got them chickens homie money ain't a thing And if you a wolf nigga show me your fangs 2 hoes nuvo, yea tasting like wine cooler I'm in the club sweating with my 9 ruger But that's everyday shit My man big sean need an everyday A mexican with a trail a long Multi, and 1 fucking year bro Look at the gear yo nuttin but d.g I'm a brainiac you a riri I smoke good like an indian in tipi Girls give me einstein brain off a gp The louie sweatsuit is 27 hunnid And that's rainy day shit when I'm get blunted