

Wee Straight

Twista

Yeah y'all know what the fuck this is
The legit balling family
Yo twista fire that shit up

All my legit ballers (what)
All my legit ballers (wee straight)
Pull up to the club on dubs
Whey these niggas playa hate
Custom trucks and cars
With a system bumping hard
Smoking dro outta jars
Bout to blow a hundred bombs
Some thoughts pump that buddah
Bitch shake that ass over here
Ain't nobody worry bout no fear
We been down in the streets for years
The legit balling family
For the true ass gangstas and hustlers
Killers ballers and ain't no busters
Kicking raw shit for real motherfuckers

Fuck it
I got something to prove
I heard this to up and down that a nigga didn't do it
Put my rhyme to persistent
Money too long
Y'all gonna get used to it
Ima ball till I fall
What about the hoes
I fucked em all
What about the o's
I ate em all
When the drive hit the shitty shit
I sprayed em all
My shorty he got to eat
You better get going when I cock the heat
There's only two places
That's hell and (?)
That I'm not to be, heh
Bennie Franks is the name
Shit down south is where I hang
And I'm still on the block when the shit gets hot
Best believe ain't a dam thing changed

Put em off
Remy my enemies bleed
From one squeeze and this thing that I pop at you
I execute low cock and shoot
Ain't a thang that I can do
How you shake it fast like Mystikal
It ain't no mystery what bank lists do
Roll up like what up foo
And what up niggas
Where they might choose a big triggers and more ten
Let the games begin
This for my niggas and bitches up in the truck
Bust down hold it up and get buck

Pull up to the club with the system up on crunk
And let this here legit shit bump
Oh my nuts destruct my stuff hoes up in here
Got a nigga on twelve
Charged up ready to fuck up
Out the back door so grab your hoe and lets bail

Off in the club
We be smoking on some shit that's stronger than amonia (amonia)
We be deep up in this bitch like 26 in cali california (california)
I just bust on a nigga with a mic and got on their corner (corner)
Now I'm loving little bitch ass nigga while sippin corona (corona)
Oh how good it feel
Would ya maintain going donw giving a grip
Got the tongue in the mouth man it can't be real
I be that nigga Highbeam that will freeze your game
Run in your house tie ya up take your keys and cane
Man no resist make it easy man
'cause one false move I'm gonna squeeze the thang

Its been a lot of shit talking go flapping
Nigga fuck this rapping
I'm about scrapping busting caps in killing motherfuckers napkin
I'm all about action
Lets get it cracking
What's happening you was just snapping when I came through the door
Now I gotta blast your punk ass
Look nigga 'cause I put that shit on low
Anybody popping weak shit get dealt with quick in an orderly fashion
For asking I'm blasting that's what I call mashing like a faggot bashing
Off that hash and dro
A mask and four four
I need cash to go
In a mist of war when its time for a nigga to die
He's always the last to know
Legit ballers what
Legit ballers wee straight
Legit ballers what
Legit ballers wee straight
Legit ballers what
Legit ballers wee straight
Legit ballers what
Legit ballers what
as I get ready to ball some more
Ontora'ge come a new guy maza mo
Legit balling all day got these people jacking like a rabbit trying to get
To the record store
And it was all on the news though
How I was rocking the show for five and ten cents or more
Ah ha I was all in your mind when was the last say far and low
You better think about the wrong dam thing
Killing our brain now with the blow campaign
Missing our name with the wrong dam thing
Now nigga they came up said no no thanks
So we gotta rush em hush em smack haters like bitches
We gotta get relentless endless like a brotha was a militia
We platinum wee straight

Now ya motherfuckers ain't ready for a wild bitch
That up and aim
When I up that thang
Ill be ready to kill a nigga so he better give up the change
On the block with the gang

The real Erika Kane
Y'all bitches better know and respect the name
Flossing ice like Heidi Flise
You my kitty cats coming up spitting the game
Now what the fuck ya gotta say bout this
No hate to diss
Ill be rolling on off the club with Jay and Twist
Man lady shit
Smoking dubs and getting drunk off cris
Me and my nugz gonna hop off quick
And when we pop shit
Ain't no use in calling your guys
'cause ima let the drama ride
Ain't no bitches eating me off the four five
Ill be ready to die
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