Bonus Flavor

Haha, re-re-remix, bitch!
(Throw me that fire!)
We creepin' in, too, baby!
(We got 5 on errything, man)
We got uhh, Lavel
(Shaggy!)
We got uhh, Twiztid!
(Monoxide, Madrox!)
Esham...
(ABK!)
Big Blaze and Violent J!

You say you got five on my tender? You can bend her over the table But be sure that you bring my stallion back to my stable Say, bro? No Elementary school-ground playin' Not a five dollar bill, a five-double-zero, on the real feel I'm stayin' on the level, stayin' mellow No criticism from the fellows, hello! Being keyed doing a high-speed, but still don't tap the B.B.s I'm busy, Lavel, you can't see me

Like nyquil, I drop fever So either put your five up, or you got to "leave it" like Beaver Cause see a, niggy perpin broke'll, smoke your spliff all day Go home and buy drinky with his pretty then parlay

I got five on the Hennessey, Seagram's, or 40's

Cause "this is how we do it" like Montel Jordan I'm from Detroit city, Frank Nitty is a goner I'm blowin' it up like Oklahoma

Put ya feev with my fin, and best believe we'll bend Mo corners than you thought, till something right is bought Mo c-zacks? Best believe that, tokin' Where you from? Oakland, I mean Detroit, smokin' In attempts to crack the chest plate The zips be so fluffy, the whole town loves me At every event, I'm sacked up So if ya need me, scream "ESHAM" when ya see me

I got five on it! (Got it good!) Grab your fo (Let's get keyed) I got five on it (Messin with that endo weed) I got five on it! (Got it good!) It's got me stuck (And I'm tore back!) I got five on it (Partna, let's go half on a sack!)

Why you treat me so bad? Grundy makes it happen

Twiztid

Fives get slapped, and revenue grows From just a little bit of lightweight flamboastin' Potent fumes lingerin', mighty clouds of northern lights Disrespecting victim banning, and you'll be violating my civil rights I'm startin' to feel my skrilla But perhaps today my skrilla ain't feelin' me For the simple fact that I'm off the track where Hella fools be Pockets empty, pitchin' five, man I'm dusted Took off my hat, passed it around, now sprinkle me Me and Blaze comin' fifth plus Yo let the lead bust Ready to do a murder, man Perved off the Hurricane Slurred again, witness what bein' off two-fifths equal Me killin' people like Jason, facin' death every sequel (Insane in the membrane!) "Bring the Pain" like Method Neglected Smokin' kryptonite to the brain for breakfast Guzzle the endo, finna do the evil that men do (?) Give me feev I shall proceed to continue I got five on it! (Got it good!) Grab your fo (Let's get keyed) I got five on it (Messin with that endo weed) I got five on it! (Got it good!) It's got me stuck (And I'm tore back!) I got five on it (Partna, let's go half on a sack Yeah, it's been awhile since I spit it from the D-town Fuck around, heard Paul and Jamie say (Lemme get through ya shell) Cause new styles is goin down, look around you Twiztid and the Fam spread it all around you I'm back to get my O on, I get my flow on With thirty-five on it, yeah, I'm on it Still bringin' satin for them drawers Velvet for the mic, and got a pound for the cause Rollin' up cannabis sativa Hittin' the Mary Jane Smokin' the five before it's 12 o'clock, sippin on Hurricane Ready to smoke on the endo, rolling up my window Fin to go to the 'land With a handful of broccoli, when it comes to the sticky I'm the man Kush nasty, I be hittin' the J so hard I hurl Fall on the floor, finna have a stroke THC ain't no joke I got five on everything, lets get loaded and smoke Cause ABK about to hit it and croak! I got five on it! (Got it good!)

Grab your fo

(Let's get keyed)
I got five on it
(Messin with that endo weed)
I got five on it!
(Got it good!)
It's got me stuck
(And I'm tore back!)
I got five on it
(Partna, let's go half on a sack

Aww, yeah, wassap baby? It's me, your boy with game that's always tight You a little short on some ends? Don't worry 'bout that, I'll take care of that, I got five on that I got you.