Zoo Muzik

I'm countin' money for 3 days I fall handy for the script with the picture, with the picture ...with your best friends You let the missing dicks I swear to God I've traded every chain Stay grounded to the streets Like your feet ain't gonna walk School momma, O.G used to listen I'm slippin' on a Ballantines and smokin' ... You can hear loud whispers This is your no. 1 dope boy, Chinx Everytime I want to walk away Something makes me turn around and stay I can't tell you what I can't tell you baby Listen! I head it North I ran to North like children A man's war you're playing for Like field trips But you can't fall You stand tall like Gill Chris Misunderstood, still up in the hood Little gangster in the gang Like Bill Londonwood I'm at the airport, clear the homie from the good If it's 50 I need 40 to feed a couple of wolves I've seen greetin' the evil up You're fucking the same bitch But your people are up I'm giving you this dope Before they even touch I can tell that you're broken and you don't need too much ...keep a soldier to check you on a key path Everytime I want to walk away Something makes me turn around and stay I can't tell you what I can't tell you baby Listen! It's every man for himself in this hell hole They see their life waiting ... And when you get out here It's all wrong Roses are in the concrete get stepped on No palm trees The jungle has a million over Old bloody niggaz, their hearts are frozen over I used to pray as a kid to make the pain stop On a pussy we get ahead That's a line up Dumm nigga, I can tell It ain't much of a ...

Vado

They hesitate and they know my crazy strength Somebody going down Nigga touch me Not worth showing off in front of a hundred

Everytime I want to walk away Something makes me turn around and stay I can't tell you what I can't tell you baby Listen!

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