

Parade

Young Gunz

All niggaz envying chris. i gotta load up and empty them clips. now those pussies will back up. Tommy G's difference from Back Up. coming through the house creeping. i'm the new house keeping. moth a fuck all that loud speaking. call the neighbors hear his loud speakers. no need for smalls keeping. kill the bitch then we out freezing. now that's some witnesses we leaving fuck the child proofing. as i cease ya fuck back and forth with the rappers. that's gon' leave ya back and forth with them clappers. and i ain't goin back to court with them crackers. want a district attorney. stay strapped so those bitches won't burn me. TAKE THAT. where the F did you earn it? take the lesson and learn it. the most important is to pass it and burn it. betta get it cuz most of these rappers that talkin aint eva live it. the niggaz that said they wit it said they did it

Get the fuck outta here, bitch ass nigga. niggaz get fucked at the county, nigga feel this like,

Fresh off tour Philadelphia is your's.
Freeway that's my lean way that help me to score

Stay fesh dress and West blessed me with this track. him and Chad West don't guess nigga they from North. P-H-I double L Y. don't fuck with the props squad get hit with the sixth four. don't fuck with them big boys. free to live fresh like them Mel guy. fuck ya killa with the knife its similar to Columbine and Free don't get down like nobody's boys. He that boy that you know get to workin and niggaz start hurtin let you purchase a ? from em, yeah. keep his hammer closer than Kim to em. So playaz and robbers i'm out the question. Cops ask my fiends 21 questions but I answer 21 extras. Flex the Suburban, bullets dipped in detergent. Full planes of curosion. Hit ya fucking flesh up. have you niggaz playing catch up. Take a pop out the poppers, block for blocka. Get the beat without a beating

Yeah my first name Neef and my last name Buck. from the first time I beef or a motha fucka mess up. instead of knuckling up these motha fuckas get plucked. From where there young'z snatching grass and they trippin on dust. all they take is a puff these niggaz be right back at ya. tryin to leave ya niggaz living as snatches. bout the cream we roll around like a SWAT team with beams and try not to hit no innocent teens. about the cream work hard now, live up my dream. aint tryin to stress ova no shorts or ugly things. that aint for me or even my team. we be layin back in Suburbans and eatin some beans. the more i go in this game the harder it seems. this shit been watered down tryin to raise out the ground. one was sweet ya peace still lugging around. say Neef aint sweet still repping the town YA
KNOW

Fresh off tour Philadelphia is your's. Freeway that's my lean way that help me to score. Investin in these businesses i make my business his. But this is Chris, adress em if there's war. A message from Shakur all you got is a bitch. aint no pride in ya bitch, she let em have it she fit. she define them clips she astatic. and she'd rather walk with shells instead

of matics. I get a kick outta tha bitch like Jet Lee. She went WILD when the m niggaz was hatin. got her boy outta tha situation wit one BLOW. so what NOW? play you chumps LOUD. it's like red nose picture you punks GROWL. get dumb FOUND. get him HOW?

We catch him and beat him.

several bodies not one FOUND.

not loyal to feed em

they neva found em guilty not one TRIAL.

not one FOUND that can look any younger cuz they woulda been took me under

Fuckin crackers

Girls love us thats what makes em hate us. well fuck it dawg we make tha paper. dont make us make tha papers. they cant fade us, fuck what they go through HEY. halos halos go through CLAY, go through tha WAY hit a bunch of teeth wit pine.

dont worry i can read they mind, Fuckin faggots. you niggaz eatin so we brought a fork. we ask for beef those niggaz throw

us pork. we throw them all up. when i'm shoppin fill tha mall up. cops everywhere. exit out be for they block every stair.

now it's hot everywhere. gotta bounce all out. make you niggaz pure tha pounds all out, i need tha chronic. now we gotta

leave tha town and fuck tha airport we bringin ?.

coffe grinders takin chronic. lil rascals better be for December, I'm GONE