Yes yes ya'll
it's the Twista in the house
over another tracks production
normally I would kick somethin about the ladies
but I'm gonna kick somethin to my niggas
cuz we roll B's together stack cheese together

all afternoon them shorties workin the tip causin havoc on the spot bringin much static on the block half sacks cuz money makin is the magic of them rocks try to make em uncock the glock with the weapon of potention shit u know they hurtin in my section yet a hustle gets depressing laws on the streets holla at the chief and still can't get a blessing they smokin wicked in the hood plus the people is gettin blowed itching to come at ya stash run up with the strap so fast you gone they be already gone cuz they coming at ya ass trippin when the pistol tap ya glass and when they get drama they gotta call up some holsta's but you know my homies quicker on the chrome and if it's on it's on then my mobsta's go nuts to the rhythm of a slow cut let me ask you a question ''Is it safe where you got your sacks?'' it's only one got two packs a case of static where niggas got ya back some real ass homies you can roll with so when the phony ones come at you they be ready for the thuggin slug huggin heat em up like an oven hang tight everynight drinkin down cuz a cousins

cuz ya'll roll up with me everytime it's on these straight shady niggas around my hood lets be the obsession so we can trip on what we smokin on cuz ya'll my nugz we with each other till the day we die rather shakin up work handing out tips ain't no lie be quick to get the nigga trying to take all of our goods cuz ya'll my nugz ya'll roll up with me everytime it's on these straight shady niggas around my hood lets be the obsession so we can trip on what we smokin on cuz ya'll my nugz we with each other till the day we die rather shakin up work handing out tips ain't no lie be quick to get the nigga trying to take all of our goods cuz ya'll my nugz

I juss wanted to take some time out to say thanks to the nugz hit the dank cuz it's good and when it come thank help me from saving me from gettin ganked in the hood anythang for ya'll

I know there's times where it be hurting where one of hit the lick us breakin some B's got the ace of spades breakin them trees for my psychotic stanky bitches acting janky if we making some cheese cuz we ride stick petty and smoke shit find a lane to toke with

we ain't never quick to come up on now yet run up on whether she wanna go ho me and roam

we smokin top down till the summer gone

rollin up swishers and gunnin on

straight up and chedda with my homies go hit the liquor store we gotta swishes get some mo

saving  $\operatorname{em}$  so we can blaze  $\operatorname{em}$  and kick it where the dickholes go

my homies is the reason fo

it took me some time but I gotta show my nugz I ain't no hoe

they can depend on me if someone's fist throwin knuckles and sticks

plus I'll go get the fo fo

you already know Joe cuz if we fall while we runnin from the popo Ima pick you up

need some hoes Ima get you sucked

and try my best not to never let a mothafucka stick you up

Ima ride and I know you niggas know that

cut the enemy no slack for ya lame as a jumpsport

flaming philosophy till the brush short breakin up the hunnies on the wall o  ${\bf n}$  the front porch

and I love the ladies but you be killin me some time gettin mobsta ain't tig  $_{\rm ht}$ 

now put a hoe before a homies that'll rob for the dolla I'm yellin out mobsta fo life

baby I see ya thick but this time fuck a bitch

Ima take my boy to pick out a fit

betta yet I run game like E-40 in a click end up having you lick on this dic k

bump and size I pleasure neva coulda I eva be happy knowing

that my homies wasn't on they feet strong

It's like emeny g's but hit ya motha some cheese if I have to help to keep t he heat on

I be down like that you know the lick

reminicsing on clubs and swingin when you got moved on the emerald got you g one

and he's with her before I got you home

but we have came a long way since then

all for one one for all till I pass on the plastic

you show me love that last and not the plastic bags thats separated by caskets