S.T.L.

St. Lunatics

Check, check, check, yo, we here M I S S O U R I For sure, we gon' hold that down for St. Louis no doubt My nigga Kyjuan gon' kick this shit out right here We the Lunatics, no doubt, we gon', they wildin, they don't knowAy yo St. Louis is small but we still do it all We hit the mall, we drink it all, we always gon' smoke it all Get hit, we shake it off, at the club yellin' take it off My success is takin' off, I'm always workin', never takin' offI done that, did that, who her? I didn't hit that Cats be trippin' off them rats, I ain't really with that Makes me wanna sit back, I relax and think back To when I used to click-clack, makes me angry when I flash backMo, you should get back, I mean this, hang with the meanest Remain the cleanest, always smoke the seedless greenest You've seen this like reruns, pop-a-lock like reruns St. Louis where we from, you ain't never heard a weak one You got to stand up and get it together, roll with the punches, whatever Get in our way, destroy ya, make you wish you had never, ever With the real crazy, pyscho sick moonlight lady Sunnin' so nut and shady, kid pass me the three-eightyBy my sack, cock and load it, this world I'm a rock and roll it My business, you shouldn't a told it, to end I'm a forty-four They switch guns and they go for show it, your pupils is dialatin' This rap is so beautiful watch the source give it higher ratin'sThe 'tics j-just can't be faded, to nothin' that's star related More than just duplicated, Kenjuana's to celebrated Got damnit we finally made it, haters they gotta hate it Bought my house off and finally paid it, often intoxicatedJust call me the don-dotta, original rider, rider Your mama just gotta, gotta Take her home and here splatter, splatter Splatter, splatter, leave me alone I'm from St. LouisS.T.L. is where we stay, in the middle, no coast Lyrics boastin' with flight, what up hoe I'm just your neighbor, what up St. Louis' finest, keep a cover like linus stop your ass up like sinus Congest va 'til you learn your lesson, we blessin'S.T.L. is where we stay, in the middle, no coast Lyrics boastin' with flight, what up hoe I'm just your neighbor, what up St. Louis' finest, keep a cover like linus stop your ass up like sinus Congest ya 'til you learn your lesson, we blessin'Now you can find Murphy in a jag, on a commercial When at home in St. Louis, yo is a walkin' like Herschell I be like oh oh oh

Wit' a pocket full of bus tickets, lookin at booties thinkin I must hit itWhy must I live like that, what you expect? Young dude done paid bills with them advancement checks

Honey's screamin' they want more than sex, I'm like, "Why me?"

Fine I didn't even take that Lex to like meI be the young dude, Mr. Drop a top a bubble benny whipper

What else nigga?

A weed head slash henny sipper no I'm not ballin'

I'm tryna' get it how I live and how I live is how I get that shitI'm like nine-nine-nine-na-nine

short of a mil ticket

Chachi'll take it and say that bill did it

But I'm a be real for real and deal with it

And get mine in the summertime like Will did itWhat you thought I was gonna do, bitch and scream, fuck my

dreams?

Walk off the team like Rodman?

Move the scene, nigga what you mean, not now playa I'm swabbin'

I put four silver dollars up on a white castle out inGet them things out and cock 'em, anythin' bubble I'm

poppin'

Anything stumble, I'm droppin', whatever you rollin', I'm toppin'

And it's fully loaded, I'm coppin', wheww

No more slang rocks, I rock rocks, you duck cops, I cop dropsYou buy cock, I buy stock, touch mine, you are

not

I'm Rocafella with hard knocks, dome shots 'til I get popped

Used to ball on the blacktop now I balls on hardwood

With enough finance stability to finance a small hood

Call it Nellyville nigga, and guess who the mayorMy whole towns chronic'd out so we drown the world

I'm playin' truth or dare with dime pieces, and they nieces

Showin' me there's more than one way that they can eat a reeses

Can I repeat this, man, you niggas need to see thisS.T.L. is where we stay, in the middle, no coast

Lyrics boastin' with flight, what up hoe

I'm just your neighbor, what up

St. Louis' finest, keep a cover like linus stop your ass up like sinus

Congest ya 'til you learn your lesson, we blessin'S.T.L. is where we stay, in the middle, no coast

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Congest ya 'til you learn your lesson, we blessin'[Incomprehensible]

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