# Dope Boyz

## TeV '95

Ay, ay, ay, what you need shawty
Ay, shawty man a I got 5 for 45 shawty, 5 for 45
Well shit what you need shawty
Ay, these these bd's right here shawty
Ay, this that this that noyd too shawty
You can't get no better than this right here
Ay, nigga well get the fuck out my trapp thenA crack a ki' a crumb do it fifty mo' times
The quarter go for 5 and the half go for 9
Still in the trapp wit them break down dimes
Hit me on the hipper anytime, I don't mindWhy y'all niggas bitchin' on and whinin' I'm a grind
Shack it in the winter and the summer I'm a shine, gettin' mine
It's plenty of money to be made from Candler Road to Bankhead
It's plenty of room to get paid for those that ain't scaredI got the hard for the j's and dro' for the dank heads
The dope game still strong like pimpin' ain't dead
Heard what I said I ain't buyin' no yell
Weighin' 36 O's or more on a triple beam scaleYeah, look like you got that touchy bug shawty
Standin' round in my trapp I think you fuckin' up shawty
Same nigga who taut A K gettin' paid in the trapp
Made a song for the niggas and the J's in da trapp, for theDa dope boyz in the trapp nigga
The thug nigga, drug dealer where you at nigga
I say the, da dope boyz in the trapp nigga
The thug nigga, drug dealer where you at, a where you at niggaYa dope boyz in the trapp nigga
The thug nigga, drug dealer where you at, a where you at nigga
Ya dope boyz in the trapp nigga
This for da, ya dope boyz in the trapp niggaNever everybody in the S.W.A.T know I got the fiyah, fiyah
Nigga want that weight got it for the high high
You can't even supply the package I buy
I get it and I cook and it's gone for it dryGet a quarter ki and cut it down to all dimes
Buy my own blow so the profits all mine
How we gone shine? The same way we gone grind
Niggas ain't gone be able to see us hey, they gone think they gone blindC got choppers on his vert and I got daden's on mine
Triple gold and vogues, poppin' moe', blowin' pine
Honey brown wood grain' wheel in the 'lac
Oak on the dash and the 12's in the backCame for years of trappin', stayin' down wit the crack
Now that I made it rappin' I ain't never goin' back
I'ma let the paper stack till it can't no more
Still got love for my niggas slangin' blow, gettin' do' fo' sureDa dope boyz in the trapp nigga
The thug nigga, drug dealer where you at nigga

I say the, da dope boyz in the trapp nigga
The thug nigga, drug dealer where you at, a where you at niggaYa dope boyz in the trapp nigga
The thug nigga, drug dealer where you at, a where you at nigga
Ya dope boyz in the trapp nigga
This for da, ya dope boyz in the trapp niggaI remember it all started wit a quarter ounce of hard
Me and C-Roy crunked the trapp up in Cobb
Nann nigga barred we the trillest niggas livin'
If this ain't yo trapp then what the fuck you doin' in it?What the muthafuckin' business, do you think you puttin' down?
If so then my corner you need to get the fuck from round
Unless you wanna sell some weed my nigga Beed got the pound
Anythin' else I don't need ya help, I got the hard locked down37's ki's in da grill of the broam
Jumped from 33 to my folk in Boyd homes
All most gone ain't got but four mo'
Eternal Simpson Road ain't no more blowNothin' left for you but to count my do'
Just somethin' else to do while I blow my dro'
350k what I paid for the shit
Made 850 quick when I flipped all these bricks
Gettin' rich in this bitchDa dope boyz in the trapp nigga
The thug nigga, drug dealer where you at nigga
I say the, da dope boyz in the trapp nigga
The thug nigga, drug dealer where you at, a where you at niggaYa dope boyz in the trapp nigga
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The thug nigga, drug dealer where you at, a where you at nigga
Ya dope boyz in the trapp nigga
This for da, ya dope boyz in the trapp niggaAy, one time for da dope boyz in ATL
From the SWAT's on Campbelton Road
On over to the Westside on Bankhead, ya understand
On over to Candler RoadAy I know y'all niggaz out there gettin' money in Decatur
Got damn ay we goin' on down to Miami shawty
Ay we know y'all niggas got them thangs down there for the low
I'm comin' to get someAy, one time for my niggas up in Tennessee shawty
Up in Orange Mound, y'all niggas trapp rollin' good
On over to Memphis I know the pimpings real good down there

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