Warning

Paris

Yo a sissy cop in the hood
Shakin' a brother down, thinkin' he ain't no good
What's your name, what you standin' here for?
Thought I told ya not to come around no moreMan I wasn't doin' nuttin' why ya fuckin' with me?
Shut up punk don't question authority
Up against the wall hands in the air
Just wants the punk to fearRight about then mo' suckaz came around
Put the young brother into the ground
Hollerin', talkin' that ignorant bullshit
Grabbin' his arm, tryin' to break his wristA goddamn shame and he's only thirteen
Five to one is a pussy's dream
But yo man I ain't goin' out like that
Young G to the house and get the gat

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