

Dem Niggas (feat. Ardis)

Lil' Troy

A ha

Yeah, for all y'all

Most difficult Fuck dem niggas, we roll with enough of niggas

And got problems with a couple of niggas

But fuck dem niggas, they gonna have to take chillin' with us

Or they gonna have to face dealing with us Fuck dem niggas, we roll with enough of niggas

And got problems with a couple of niggas

But fuck dem niggas, they gonna have to take chillin' with us

Or they gonna have to face dealing with us I'm the master mind, get money leave the past behind

'Cause if you fuck me then that ass is mine

I lay down shit Lil' Troy who I stay down with

Artist, I'm still one thick He told me to bring, well, here it go I run shit

You bustas please ain't done shit

We authentic time peace ice up to fice up

I'm still here who lights up Goin' on, somebody turn the lights up

Is the mic up I can't be touched

You got cash, well, it can't be much

You missed us I'm the same one playin' me close

I told ya it ain't done

I bring the rain if I cock back

I'm the aim one, the thing to ask if I want it I bring the Axe You niggas can't fuck with me

I put it down real so my nigga Troy stuck with me

I cut for him and now he cut for me

Grim got the keyboard, I got the razor blade to match

I got the Lacy drop hits on the track Fuck dem niggas, we roll with enough of niggas

And got problems with a couple of niggas

But fuck dem niggas, they gonna have to take chillin' with us

Or they gonna have to face dealing with us Fuck dem niggas, we roll with enough of niggas

And got problems with a couple of niggas

But fuck dem niggas, they gonna have to take chillin' with us

Or they gonna have to face dealing with us Fuck dem niggas man

Even though I had to front some niggas

I'll take out a bunch of ya niggas, you know, I'm Lil' Troy

I don't want none of you niggas, I will kill everyone of you niggas Why you bumpin' 'cause you moved up to
score a half a brick

Bitch I move three half a lick

I.D. you know the rules get your mutherfuckin' ass in line

And have my mutherfuckin' cash on time Don't forget who you call when them niggas drink pistol whip

Tied you up and didn't even reason kid

I paid the price Gill bitch, I saved your life
Now you're thinkin' everything's all right When I caught you off tha soft and a pistol bumpin' you all
Another reason I should bump you off, well, I ain't sayin' no more
I know you better start payin' me though
'Cuz bitch I ain't playin' no more Fuck dem niggas, we roll with enough of niggas
And got problems with a couple of niggas
But fuck dem niggas, they gonna have to take chillin' with us
Or they gonna have to face dealing with us Fuck dem niggas, we roll with enough of niggas
And got problems with a couple of niggas
But fuck dem niggas, they gonna have to take chillin' with us
Or they gonna have to face dealing with us I done down to pull one, unload a clip popin' a good one
You niggas can't fuck with us
This Short Stop baby, you ain't got enough of us
You want to bring it ain't shit to me I roll one deep but you better have a click for me
'Cuz if I get crunk I pop the trunk
I'm artist that's Troy but we both stay nonchalant
You don't know how far our money extend When you pushin' tha Benz I'm ridin' shotgun
Cop in twins, he got a case I've got to die for the ends
It was a half of a meal from the jump when he started to burn
One lick was three and a quarter to burn Throw three hundred in the aisle these niggas got full like that
I drink but I don't get full like that
I stay sober when it's good for me
And grab my glock and make sure I put enough on me Fuck dem niggas
Yeah, fuck these niggas
You know what I'm sayin', we roll with enough of niggas
And 'um, I'm takin' contracts out
Every motherfuckin' body that owns somebody in this bitch You know what I'm sayin', come see Lil' Troy
I don't care if you on the
East side, west side, north side or south side
If you a hoe ass nigga
I'm taking y'all ass out for the 99 bitch

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