

# SOSA

## AZ

Minolta, devil exposure  
wide lens view  
Check credentials  
and niggaz next to push tha Benz through  
You know the glow  
iced out rings, long dough  
Spandex messina, hoe bitches lettin' they dome show I played the game  
took plenty paper, still remain the same  
Asian name  
barrel link chain, lettin' my piece hang Domestic  
No more crime play, but still connected  
It's ethics  
calculated steps through geometrics Waves spinnin'  
double shades of beige linen  
Nine seven expedition  
display with all tha trimmins Travel light  
push tha LS on casual nights  
Have you ever puffed tha tallas weed pipe?  
That shit'll have you right I roll dice  
tryin' to divorce from this cold life  
Used to sell coke on tha strip, but now I hold mics  
And plan soon  
to pack and vacation way in Cancun  
Escape to a cozy estate, filled with mad rooms Furnished up  
Too many foul niggaz, time to turn it up  
Push about a buck  
and shift gears, burn the clutch  
Cause it's like this  
for these chips I strike swift  
Preciseness  
Precious jewels of life, thats priceless I payed my dues  
and through it all I never trade my shoes  
Cash rules, new crews  
who made the news?  
We all for paper  
I guess greed is just a second nature  
Indeed shots, the henn, rock, and weed'll escalate ya Some mostly touch along the line crossed up  
I took tha short cut  
puffin on blunts, bustin' off nuts

The night type  
love dime bitches and night life  
Casino dice  
sexy strip dancers, and white ice I seen the movie  
most of you niggaz couldn't move me  
Truly  
it's like a six shot ruger against an oozy  
So bust ya run  
or cock back, bust your gun  
But I fake none  
I remain like the sun Bless tha strong livin'  
Intellect, and long vision  
connects in prison  
and real niggaz with recognition  
So respect the mission  
volume one, second addition  
The next dimension  
Dotted line, sign your deposition

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