Don't Be A 304

AMG

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

[AMG]

Yeah.. whassup y'all? It's a 304 thing baby Snatchin the hoes and the loot..Smack it up, flip it, fly honey dip it I never bone alone, I got a nine in chrome I used to be out of luck, now when I get a boner it often means vagina miner get to the moaner I mean really cause it's silly? bumps that I broken I guess you're gettin dumber? in the summer I didn't know a rap song could make your jock that long Where's your mattress, is it strapped off? I got a girl, now my dick it need a little rest Can't be a freak, AIDS killin niggaz every week So when I see the booty on a cutie got to turn the other cheek word to the diggidy diggidy D So now I got damn groupie on my snoopy A year ago, now you're up in the butt Though I didn't know, that I would know, so many is good hoes By the look that you chose, you're undercover pros Praise the Lord, bless your soul In your Gap and your tight clothes and your fake gold I forgot the hair, gettin paid for your derriere Shakin it and bakin it, while a nigga steady takin it for a ride in a Benz or a Beamer 304 have you seen her? Have you seen her? AM, pump with the trunk of funk Won't luck fuck for a trunk of stuff Wouldn't give me the play when I was Jay, now I'm G She got the okay, she seen my CD (bitch) And oh how she jocks Callin in my shit on the Video Jukebox

Baby, I won't say maybe, I just say noooooooo Don't be a 304Don't be a 304 [4X]

Don't be a 304

Don't be a 304 [3X]

C'mon baby

What you want my loot and my ducts, and the dingaling?

Don't be a hoe[AMG]

Now for the deuce, fans wanna know who is who Tres with the bass, mo' go 304 is a groupie Stompin, AMG ain't from Compton

Better yet Bed-Stuy, N.Y.

Some of ladies wanna know why I say bitch

To get rich or to make a point about a trick

A bitch is a woman who sucks and fucks

a dumb nigga for his duc's and bucks

A hoe is a girl that'll do the same

with no shame, and less game

And baby, I don't want neither

Bitches or hoes, I keep my shit in my Girbauds

or wrap it up tight in a jimmy hat

for a red bombudd and a hootie mack

L.A., home of the one night stand

Like playin craps with your dick in your hand, you understand?

So this is for the college and the high school crew

Cause y'all be out fuckin like a zoo

You better quit, before your dick goes

Fuckin with the trick hoes, don't be a 304Don't be a 304 [4X]

Hell yeah, ya know ya know ya know

Don't be a 304

Don't be a 304 [3X]

Yeah my man, aww yeah

Uhh, uhh, uhh

Don't be a hoe[AMG]

For the ninety-two, peace, to Penthouse

304

My nigga Mo' Dough

2nd II None, DJ Quik

My man J.C.D.

And Bo\$\$ is definitely in the motherfuckin house

I'm gone.. peace!

Yeah.. y'all stay tuned

AMG for the ninety-three

You know what I mean?

Aww yeah

Yo, yo Tres, cut me out man, I'm gone

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/