

D-Game

504 Boyz

[Krazy]

Nigga this motherfuckin 504 shit deep
The South done hooked up with the East baby
The Colonel Master P, Terror, and I am Krazy
I'm thugged out Feel it[Chorus]

Wuz up playah ya' slick with that

Hundred G chain with the bracelet to match

Well check this out here wodie lay on the ground

For I show your clown ass how these hot balls sound, they goin' Click Click blouh blouh Click Click blouh

Click Click blouh blouh Click Click blouh

Click Click blouh blouh Click Click blouh

Click Click blouh blouh that's my style[Terror]

Problem with Terror take it straight to gun

So we can keep it coporate give up your block and run

Too much paper here to try an' count by ones

Whole head cross me, our hollow wall is young

For you haters on the streets tryin to measure my blow

If you see the new whip know to add nine o's

Now I'm up to 2 bricks or 72 o's

If you counting by the whips then it's 8 different flopes

I'm heavy lover whether diamonds or broads

Heavy lover whether cocaine or cars

And what I hop in, its my option

To shift your mass put chronic in your dash[Chorus][Master P]

Now if its on put the dope in the bag baby

You come short I'm gon' bust yo' ass baby

The neighborhood dope man fool yeah that's me

I'm out that 5-0-4 to that C-P-3

Give me an ounce and I'm gon flip it to a brick nigga

You got my scratch--you snitch then you a bitch nigga

Hit the pen you probably gon' be a missed nigga

So here's some prop for your motherfuckin tiss nigga[Krazy]

Imagine all the bricks in the projects was made of cocaine

I'd be richest young nigga in this rap game

All my money come in arm of trucks

More cars more houses more hoes to fuck

You wasn't worried when I was local nigga, I'm world wide

You niggas can't take it, You petrified

The let me loose out that I reveal, Thuggin wit P

It's No Limit until I die yall can't fuck wit me[Chorus]

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