

# Da Blow

## Gangsta Boo

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Da blow, da pills  
Da yak, da herb  
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Da blow, da blow, da blowDa dro, da perps, da ounce, get pushed  
Get back, no halves, no wedge will give ya hash  
I'll join ya 2, but do ya niggas smoke a blunt of this  
You wanna smoke wit me, don't bring no bullshit  
Da blue, thumpin', white spinners, tha green nickles

That red superman, that peach butter fire, that white Rolex  
You'll have them hoes hotter than a box of stolen checks  
The snow, the white, in Miami get crunk When I see 'em in tha club, they be sniffin' up that skunk  
Homie 1 gee ya right, gimmie 1G o' white  
Gimmie 2 G o' white, gimmie 3 G o' white  
A eight ball for the night, if you wanna get cha lean on  
There's nothin' but that yella, I done heard down in Texas  
Them niggas got whateva, bottle of that moon  
Gally, gally of that henna, mix it wit that crunk  
(Hennessy)  
Juice, we'll have a nigga spinnin' like that Da blow, da pills  
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Da blow, da blow, da blow Yeah, I got that weed for the low  
Those pills for tha low, that blow for tha low  
Young nigga you ain't know when I ride I roll high, man  
An' I ain't tellin' no lie, when this shit get in my brain  
I drip the grain and fly by, say dawg, you got that good  
Up in tha hood we callin' mint Right another thing we do is blow call, it blew  
We blow callin' cocaine, fuck head nah nigga  
I've been on that bang, bang hard bouncin' front to back  
Watch me change the lane, lane  
'Cuz don't be talkin' that shit, the shit that I get  
You bitches can't get from Memphis to the A  
The north and the south is on the ground The under, underground, ground smoked out fulla green  
Fuck what cha heard, bitch, yeah, I'm back up on tha scene  
If you wanna get high you should fuck wit Gangsta Boo  
I be turnin' niggas out, watch how fast I turn you  
Into a smoked out, loaked out  
Freaky motherfucker on that exed out  
Passed out while I pout another on da Da blow, da pills  
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Da blow, da blow, da blowI been gettin' in that work, I got pounds on this perc  
I'm a pimp, bitch, fuck you pull up your own skirt, skirt  
We don't give a fuck, 26's on the truck  
Fuck around till you show up, we gon tear this bitch up  
I got X, I got weed, I got anything you need  
When you see me in tha street just holla at me  
Through a dolla at me, bitch, smile at me  
This ya nigga lil bo from tha E.S.P  
(Big Sam)See nigga I smoke everyday, I'm 'bout to light up sum hay  
I got that shit that will put your mind up in the day  
But I don't fuck wit tha blow, but I fuck wit sum hoes  
That be freaky, X outta control  
I remember back in tha day wit aches in bones  
When nigga was ridin' in the city truck just to get to the dough  
But we the best in this town, we'll settle ya down  
Nigga was slangnin' bitches down, 20 kilos a poundDa blow, da pills  
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