

# Tell Me What That Mail Like

## Spice 1

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Yeah, what's up fool  
9-4, Spice 1, kickin' that G shit  
Tell me what that mail like, nigga?  
Wanna make money, this one or get smokedPush it in, push it out  
And I be the nigga with the muthafuckin' Glock  
Yeah, shoulda knew it was a baller muthafuckin' G  
Hoppin' out a goddamn 94 CherokeeDumpin' shit like a muthafuckin' cooper scoop  
A nigga off his feet with the millami the Ruger  
So tell me what that mail like?  
I keep processin' of the yea for cells [unverified] tell likeThrow away Gats bubble gum pimps  
And 2 dollar bitches on my nut sack  
And it was all a part of being young  
My little nuts hung, fascinated by the Tommy gun  
Niggas throwin' up sets this is murder tonight  
But fuck that shit nigga, tell me what that mail like?Tell me what that mail like?Po-Po's wanna quiet me  
'Cause I was tearin' up shit like the muthafuckin' liar G  
Wax and Tat's from my nigga Andrew Jackson  
Movin' ki's in large fractionsAnd this is the American dream  
To a young muthafucka age 13 to 19  
He used to be my best friend  
But the system got us bustin' at each other over FranklinAnd that little white bitch got the whole world smoked  
up  
And then it be causin' them niggas to loc up  
Smokin' muthafuckas 'cause they asked meAy, nigga, do your momma smoke D  
That's the shit I gotta deal with  
Real last niggas can you feel it  
Tell me what that mail like?Tell me what that mail like?Gotta live up to my rap as a G  
Still countin' mail age 23  
See me and Franklin they can't stop us  
And now I got no friends, I done smoked all my patnasI never thought that the money will definitely kill y'all  
4 lil' young muthafuckas robbin' liquor stores  
It's all good patna get your cash

Till one of them got panicky and started to blastI took 2 to the chest and 1 to the gut  
Lyin' on the ground confused as fucked  
I guess it had to take the bullet  
To prove that the way I grew up was bullshitLucky for me I had my vest on  
'Cause I wouldn't look too gritty with my chest gone  
Fool, and I'm back I'll be slangin' them D  
Got a nut in my pocket way unleashed a G  
See I'm a soldier in the shit you can tell right, nigga  
So tell me what that mail like?Tell me what that mail like?

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