

# interlude 1

## Deep-pression

Yo.. one-two..

Yo; aiyyo he said I had fly ankles

Plus my bangles was star-studded out, ice cut it out!

Everytime we attend somewhere, you act real terribly

You shit on niggaz too much you start to worry me

You switch up, last week you burned a old lady's retina

I thought them thick coke bottle jammies might protect her

But it didn't pah, the lady's blind and it's all your fault

It went down to jury court and you walked

On stage you fuck with nigga's faces, glaciers

Hittin off with cristal bottles, bing wind up in the basement

Very expensive championship

Chip rocks known for his wedding day, bitches give you props

Look you tied a knot, understand you hot; you got my man popped

In the most famous era, like when "play the fool" dropped

Waves and blue tops, raise the roof off the group

Them days, the black and red mj's, I was loose!

Lyrics provided by

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