Queens

Chasing Victory

Outlaw, outlaw
Uhh, uhh, yo, give me some of that haze man, that purple haze
I don't wanna smoke that fucking haze wit' this wood no more
Hydro, shit got my hydro tasting like smydro
I'ma smoke a straight haze right now
(Straight haze)
Pone roll up there, ya heard me?
Yo Slaam roll up there ya heard me? Okay Slaam
It's like this, yo
Yo, yo, blood money is the anthem, it's never a myth
I smoke weed and I get drunk, and ride with gifts
If I don't roll, then my nigga baby, he just twist
He rolls Phillies and he busts the big the four-fifth
See shit change because I normally came
On the R train now me and 5 in the Range
We used to twist Phillies and fuck hoes, switch cars and trade guns
Them Queens niggaz then we landed in the millions
Iraq and the Bridge, the only difference is the buildings
The same crime rates and the same damn killings
A slice of pizza, and quarter water my juice
But now I'm Car hart and bullet proof is under my goose
And go to hell to that nigga that snitched on deuce
The curly-haired fro, I cut my hair but my beard grow
Yo, where my beers go? Send them right here, yo
Yo, party's over, tell the rest of the crew
Stash the drugs, the guns go to section two
See me, all my life, yo, I had to sell drugs
While you grew up with straight nerds I grew up with thugs
While you grew up with straight nerds I grew up with thugs
Through the test of time, I strive to get my shine
Upon them lives, slanging rocks 'cuz the world is mine
I look out for you and you look out for me
And we hold it down, you just wait and see
Platinum chains and Carti' frames and jewels
Now these broke niggaz start to act a fool
Don't you know Thugged Out straight eat ya food
We keep guns on our sides, you know how dunn thugs do
'Cuz I'll be there with my thugs, I'll be right here waiting on you
For my niggaz who bust pies, the customized fives

To the vals, to the railroaded trails I cuss cops
Enough shots and any generation
I spit dead a plot in the making, I ride for every thug in the basement
My soul is cuffed to the corner, every gate, every car table
Every welcome to the hood sign, batting good times
It's on over the projects a dark cloud one sided
Till death bitches burning in gossip
It's my turn to deposit the real, the logic, no college
Just dollars and criminal knowledge
Me and my codies, pass [unverified]
I flash mo' wheat, than cash Cody, keep the mac on me
When you stack niggaz act phony
Shit in the ghetto, I spread love and shed blood
Never swear to a dead thug
My name should be brought up in fame
Never said in vain, spread like a letter chain in criminal slang
We done had some time, I strive to get my shine
On the block, slanging rocks 'cuz the world is mine
I look out for you, and you look out for me
And we hold it down, you just wait and see
Platinum chains and [unverified] frames and jewels
Now these broke niggaz start act a fool
Don't you know thugged out, straight eat ya food
We keep guns on our sides, you know how dunn thugs do
'Cuz I'll be there with my thugs, I'll be right here waiting on you

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