

To The Left

DJ DEE SQUARE

Shoulda broke it to the left man
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I was born to be a pimp
Ain't lovin' no hoes, never no half-stepping'
Never caught on my square
So there, when I ride I pass my weapon
Whoever want to go to war, better come fully equipped
When I grip my clip that's it, I'm on some gangbangin' shit
In my hood gotta slang, gotta bang
Was the knowledge I (unverified) to the left side
Went under [unverified] walkin'
Well, hangin' on the curb puffing herb
Straight hustlin' night and day, gotta get my nine
Strappin' up my glock and hoody, I'm lookin' for goodys on your block
This is a stick up, don't make it no limit let's pick up
(Nigga)
You can get up, get lit up, pussy motherfucka
You best to give it up to the right, that's them niggas conception
But that's cool, get your money but I'm gone break it to the left
Shoulda broke it to the left man
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They said this nigga wasn't gone come up
Just run up wit his bad ass
I'ma tell ya momma, daddy did it with the flu
And I thought you knew it, bitch
Comin' from the CHI, bang my shit to the left side
Homicide a double in the drive-by, come out run by nigga gone die why?
I was only fifteen years old, never handlin' a vice lord steady growing
I learn my shit from the niggas comin' up in that county whoa
Blastin' at the niggas on the other side
Picking up the trigger when you come up right?
Ain't no love what love got to do with it
When you be slappin' them ugly bitches
Bitches gone get you caught up, fighting over them hoes
She be giving up the pussy left and right
I could've fucked that hoe last night
Rolling down the block, I be the mack and playa of the set
Fourty-five automatic if you want to get off your chest

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Listen up, I heard some mothafucker said that they want some static
Lets grab them automatics, I'ma let you bitches have it

For fuckin' wit' the wrong motherfucker
That you thought you had you a trickhead

Run up on a goddamn Lunatic, one slick so you want the dub shit

And your whole click ain't shit to me

Try to play these games with the C O L D

Bustin' caps in ya ass going fifty miles fast

Know you hoes can come and see me

'Cuz it don't mean shit, I'm ready to turn it on any time

Specially when I come to shoot

I'm a loon and I'ma have that damn nine

Only you some nigga dying

To hell wit' his momma and them and all that crying

Nigga shouldn't did what he did now he's a dead ass clown

Another nigga that wont make it in this world man

Played himself to the right

And that shit wasn't right, now its a damn shame

Should've broke it to the left man

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Could it be that a nigga want to play game

And the game done already been played

Trying to get with this gangbangalistic shit

For your homies in they grave

Had to think about murder but you couldn't go deep

So get ready for tha street sweeper, going to be a cold creeper

When you told the playa pimp I'll beat ya

And a nigga like me was always in the game

'Cuz I kept my shit tight, niggas talkin' 'bout we used to fight

Nigga used to get they ass [unverified]

And it's still the same up in the CHI

Thats where my nigga rose dwell, bustin' butts up in they face

On the murder case, bring they bullet proofs wit mace

And you we was all good, comin up, getting paid

Smokin' on a fat sack, gat to the left

Lay back in the cut drinking Tanqueray

Pimpin' I think I'll never do

To the right thats tight but I'ma stay

In the cradle, if ya able
Break it to the left man
Shoulda broke it to the left man
Shoulda broke it to the left man
Shoulda broke it to the left man

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