

Broke Niggaz

Luniz

Broke niggas make the best crooks, ya best look
Over your shoulder if you's a high roller
Broke muthafuckas, they make the best crooks
Broke muthafuckas, they make the best crooks Let's see how your vest look, see if it fits ya
Picture four hideous hustlas quick to lick the silliest bustas
I played the roll and ready to fold fix bitches in gold is a no-no
Livin' low like de la soul it's the 'O' And the folks don't understand, yes you can
Rush, shake the van and catch the Ice Cream Man
They know me as the loyal citizen, the boy who visited hot But on the spot I'm more chillier than Dennis-in
finishin' up my zip
Quick to make my grip you fuck around and get licked
By the Luni click so that means bitches can't fade me
Fuck lobster, I'm fuckin up yo monkey like the monsta on aliens I got work someone told knumskullin rollin'
Four man deep in a stolen jeep wit' heat
Keep the space between niggas and me ever
What? Ballin' outta control? Nah, petty theivin' Leavin' no evidence or clues bitch you gets a date wit yo moms
But you gets robbed by the luniz fool
If I was a bum I'd be straight to ride out
Fuck a piece of the pie I take the whole cake and sky out Broke niggas make the best crooks, ya best look
Over your shoulder if you's a high roller Knuckle head fool wit that master plan
Yeah, got my glock caulked wit my yay in my hand
Understand, I'm bigger than fourth indo man
That rappin' nigga also known as Mr. Window Man 'Cause when I roll nigga I rolls deep
I be killin' muthafuckas in they sleep
So punk P, the situation is I skipped it
No set trip got the glock caulked Keepin' the tech on the hip like a pro
Deep up on the slope pick up the pace
Wit no time to waste put my gun to his fuckin' face
Action-packed wit my shit it's the poetry Kickin' this psycho shit wit my click, so you knows of me
It's goin' down I'm all about my mail
Wit my g's flipped from keys
Equals dope I'm a sale client-tell Got me on top wit raps a crook
But all you ever get is cum in yo little lungs
So mutha fuckas took they last look
I'm broke, I'm sellin check books
'Cause broke niggas make the best crooks Broke niggas make the best crooks, ya best look
Over your shoulder if you's a high roller
Broke muthafuckas they make the best crooks
Broke muthafuckas they make the best crooks Eh Bail, look who that? Who the fuck is that?

You're cocaine, give it to me, now what the fuck?
 You, you must be snortin' some shit or something
 What the fuck is that? Let's go turn off all the lights
 And make it seem like no ones home
 Niggas comin' from the East side
 'Bout to hoo ride and get stole See the whole thang was a plot
 'Cause that bitch you got, she gave me the scoop
 12 o'clock Lexus coupe fill it up wit hella loot Since your neighbors are all in my business
 You niggas don't need to know who the fuck this is
 Juss throw on a ski mask and then I dash this my last visit And then I'm outtie 350 probably you niggas scared,
 don't stop me
 I'm a pro when it comes to gangsta robberies
 The Paraphernalia, The Niggas, The Killas, The Mobb
 The Riggas, The Skrilla, The Dealas is doin' they job Eclipse keeps clips, so don't you make 'em wanna blast
 nigga
 I'd rather jack yo ass nigga than be a broke ass nigga Broke niggas make the best crooks, ya best look
 Over your shoulder if you's a high roller
 Broke muthafuckas they make the best crooks
 Broke muthafuckas they make the best crooks Dope fiends in the kitchen smokin' on a pipe
 Hustlas on the corner, shootin' dice
 All of my folks in jail, raisin' hell
 Got bitches on the whole stroll sellin' fruit cocktails To clock mail fuck pimps ballas shot callas
 All of us gots to get our money on
 Oakland be's no joke it ain't no muthafuckin' funny bone
 Sky out to your honey comb hideout money gone Pullin' capers on fakes erase your papers like white out
 Ain't no tryouts or basketball sports juss a crazy horse
 My four-fifth strapped when shootin' craps on the porch
 Back and fourth like Cameo I'm always Death Row
 Even though I try I can't let go Like Mariah Carey the four-fiver to blow shit up like Maguire's
 Me be steadily Mobbin an robbin' a cab driver
 Either be a broke ass, no cash havin your doe on I float on
 Break more niggas than Ozone What really goes on hops the props, I must clock
 Hearin' no glock will have that ass holdin' like buckshots
 Fuck cops I post on the block slangin' crack-noid
 Avoid being broke I'm tradin' places wit Dan Akroyd Broke niggas make the best crooks, ya best look
 Over your shoulder if you's a high roller
 Broke muthafuckas they make the best crooks
 Broke muthafuckas they make the best crooks

Songwriters

HUSBAND, GARRICK/ELLIS, JEROLD D JR./ELLIOTT, DAVE / COOLEY, AMIN/CARSON, ERIC

LPublished by

Lyrics Â© Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnyrics.com/>