

The Good, The Bad & The Ugly

Jin

[Foreign content]About they never talked about the guns or the drugs

'Til I saw the guns and the drugs there is tons in the hood

I'll admit, I never sold a sack in my life

Watchin' Scarface thinkin' that was a life

Slingin' dope or coke, respect, money and power

But what happen when things start to go sour

Everybody wanna see more cash

But ego's clashin', that's when egos crash

See the two of them started out when they was in dimes

Graduated, now they movin' bricks at a time

Down to do whatever even wet up cops

Tryin' to build an empire so they shut up shop

They got themselves a connect ready to tie it down

A buster went from Philly straight to China town

Now there is dough pourin' heads thinkin' it's the same

All of a sudden there is weak link in the chain

He's a six two, brawler cat nickname Bolo

Caught beef with his man so he had to go dolo

But that was a no no

You know the code of the streets, everybody gotta eat

And that's how shit in the hood be

Ain't sayin' it's a true story but it could be

For the next three months Bolo is nowhere to be found

They say 'cause of the beef that's why he left town

And everybody knows why they don't get along

He's a greedy bastard stole half a meal from Fom

Fom is the quiet type, silent and deadly

You play with his money now he's violent and ready

They was partners betrayed by his own man

So he really gotta take actions into his own hands

Father forgive me for the sins I commit

But when I see that thief again, that's it

The good, the bad, things can get ugly

Every hustler over this money thinkin' what it should be

Never know who, when, where, what could be

If you still alive then you'll probably understood me

Meanwhile across town in a two bedroom apartment

Bolo's going through it, baby mama through it

All that dumb shit he be puttin' her though

Disappear for three months plus he hittin' her too

Now she got her bags pack then she ready to bounce
Didn't leave a thing not even the keys to the house
Let her leave, he ain't talk with her at all
Went straight for the safe behind the portrait on the wall
He's back for his jewels, that in the cash
Plus the sale of last few bricks he had in his stash
Get his money right then he leavin' again
Off to find a new life and start breathin' again
So the deal was made and the buyers agreed
And exchanged they bring what the suppliers would need
Pick a spot in China Town uncle Lenny used to own
Dollar bills on the wall respectfully known
Bolo went by himself even though it seem risky
Wanted the whole cake somethin' smell fishy
Back in the kitchen the money was waitin'
Deep in his heart he knew he was dancin' with Satan
Dress in all back with gats this ain't part of the deal
Had a me set a mouth for the kill
Startin' lettin' off shots now just a few here
Sounded like firecrackers durin' Chinese new years
Bolo's big as a truck I don't know how they miss him
But they got so close the bullet stay there and kissed 'em
Grab the suitcase threw a table at the goons
Jump out a shattered window not a moment too soon
The thugs follow and he sprayed up his ride
Cut up from the glass but he made it alive
Now he's back at the crib frankly they say at least
He was just being chased by thugs and the police
Countin' his dough sittin' on the couch' in
Two shots to the back of the head now he slouch' in
Fom tried to get him at the spot, couldn't then
So he paid his baby ma' 50 G's to let him in, damn
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