

Ski Mask (feat. Crunchy Black)

Project Pat

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Hook:(rpt.2x).
Ski ski mask over my skull
Papers in my mouth cause I'm real
Bitch it's a house call
Glock nine wit no love
Killaz from the south gotta bill
Caps that make the shells fall[verse 1: project pat]
Yeah as you walk in the vally of a yuppa
Nigga betta watch your mufuckin zippa
Dont step in shit that you cant handle
Walkin in the dark man, so you need a candle can yo
Ass pay off what chu was runnin
Wanna sell weed but chu stay gettin blunted
Cross head cutters from the hood
Now you don't want it
Just like a man to the deer
You the hunted
When they catch you
You prepare for the slaughta
Don't be surprised you done stepped in they're quater
Kick in your door, put the gun to your daughta
Bizness is shit like seal but it poppa
Reachin for your shit
All you had was a glocka
Mad madness on yea dogg, mufuckin choppa
Ski mask on they're face wit uh banana
Ready man to take care of all this damn, andaHook:(rpt.2x).[verse 2: crunchy black]
Nigga fuck them niggas
I ain't payin'em shit
If them niggas wanna come and get me, then come and get me
Don't be actin like no bitch and sendin words from niggas
Nigga straight up come down here and get me nigga

Imma stick anda move
Imma do what I do
Thats my job damn fool
Nigga robbin you
Evrybody know the game so the game is cool
Evrybody know c.b cause c.b act a fool
Nigga talk alot of shit
But they don't wanna die
Niggas talk alot of shit but watch they bitch act a tried
Nigga bitch is a bitch and a ho is a ho
And when you see me comin
Then I'm kickin in dow's
Layin bitches on the flo
They know what I came fo
All I came fo is money
Not cha fuck ass ho's
Bitch chu betta know the game cause the game is sold
In and out
In and out
Your fuckin dow'sHook:(rpt.2x).[verse 3: project pat]
(on phone) if you knowin I got rep to protect in this shit
Cliental I done delt
Those who crossed in a ditch
Where they lay
Bullets spray
When I kill I'm the word
Get a piece of the pie
Off a crum or a bird
I done payed off my dew's
I done been in his shoes
That was me put them dead bodies on the damn news
I got eyes watchin you
And your fam-i-ly too
I got ears in the street
And you know how I do
Taken me for a fool
I'm the nigga that chu came
Holla'in at for some work
Now you take it as a game
I'm the main nigga here
They don't wanna fuck up
All this bullshit I hear, playa you den fucked up
You be dead before you know
Body neva be found
Boy you betta get my dough

For I put chu in the ground.
Oh he hung the phone up
He done blew my damn high
Callin real playas up
Cause this boy gotta dieHook:(rpt.2x)

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