

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 theslaughta

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 dews
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)

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