

Peace To the Gods

Luu Breeze

Peace be with the Gods

And now we got it

Peace to the gods now the whole crew smellin' like money

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I don't want much but the whole bank

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Ok, look into my eyes what you see nigga?

Let the white flow let the weed hit her

Ever since I was about a teen nigga

I was hittin bitches the fleek nigga

One way and next one, where you get your neck from?

West side had plenty but the East got the good one

Checkmate. Peace to the gods now the whole crew smellin' like money

What's sex if the pretty one don't come with it

What's money to a nigga how was never born with it

I'll tell you everything plus some in the middle like malcolm

My ex don't know to be civil with the outcome

its me killing niggas that claim

King of my city but the fact still remain

Luu run that yes, this a come back stretch

Took a bitch for a drink, she ain't come back yet

Bitch, please

Took ya bitch for a drink, she ain't come back yet

The bitch been have my money on deck like

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Peace to the gods now the whole crew smellin' like money Silly lil' niggas for talking so reckless
Hand me your pride and your necklace
Give me your cash and I'm out
Give me your girl and you live
Protect your chest like a bib
Balmain on me like a model
Henny poured straight from the bottle
The band took a room, I came and I saw
But she came through soon, the lobby now straight to the room
Bitch take the steak and im still on my way
Taking whats yours and thats straight off the plate
These niggas give praise with the same lips they throw dirt on my name with.
Dont tell me its gold when its plated
They tell me im okay to drive when im faded
But just like mike will bitch i made it
And still your girls favorite
still alive where its fake
and a smile still more red than a steak Well done Louie
I said it's well done Louie
Yeah I just want my money
Alive and I still this fake
But bitch better have all my money today Peace to the gods now the whole crew smellin' like money
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Peace to the gods now the whole crew smellin' like money D for the freaks, enemies o the creep
Keys to the jeep keep that pussy on the leash
Remember when you use to rock a Tee to my knees, and my bitch
tongue hang down to the Hold up!
Back when lee would let me drive the Nissan Coupe
I was hustlin' to the max to my Nissan Hoop
try to say it isnt mine, where ya nissan,
Proof in the putting, you know sucka you get the peace sign
Duce, in my business keep up out it or the piece trien and our future looks clearer than my niece trien niggas
losin' their respect ima keep mine ya girl let me put two fingers like a peace sign and she seen more sex then the
d line and its fuck them guinea pigs until they free mine i said its fuck them guinea pig until they free mine i
mean its fuck them guinea pigs until they free mine, hear me out.

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