Storm

Junker Jorg

Jacka
killer on the roll nigga(rise ont the storm)
nigga watch out nigga it's j.a nigga
u know what spent my life on this beat
live my life on the street
got the thungs on my team
keep the strap in my reach
and i'm lovin the lean but don't fuck wit the peach
out the mo hit the sto 60 box and the sweets
yea i'm fully aware even if i look sleep
i really mean this shit you squares wanna be me
but you niggas is weak and you scared to get dough
i done did roll of trips with 60 bricks and that blow
gangstas bow for me but i kill fo yo nigg
cause keep it real as fuck is all i did
thas all i know smoke earyday
100 in my chop cause we don't play
na we jus kill nigga were i stay
nigga were i live hit a bank by f.a's
this the feed i get got beef wit the j
shoot my gun at cha crip and do it thou up the block
neva stop for the pigs das how we rock

(rise on the storm)

cormega
I'm from the city that big rep wit cold drought
got niggas cryin like izaiah on nicks bench
a close mouth don't get fed a real man
well he was mouth close even wit the feds
neva sleep you get enough rest when you dead
fuck a dream what you need is good connect
if this pure compress you've been blessed
and all the worlds less complainin more to streatch
there all niggas aint born we rare
i'd rather be love then fare
im smooth till i'm on the edge
i don't move unprepared what part you aint undastand(rise on the storm)
fuck around lay around while i over stand

the road to redemption im on a chosen path
to greatness ain't nothin gonna hold me back
niggas know where my zone is at
i spit it how i live it this is cocian rap uh

(rise on the storm)

yea nigga jack
hustlin in the rain wit my niggas pushin game
push my thang to my ridge nigga you know what this is
fuck the drought i'm the jack
gimme all the shit im goin in
lets get in i'll kill again to feed my kids
i gives a shit about a bitch up in the yay
east bay gangsta like that s p i c e rock wit me
and you can need to walk around wit my heat
but im cooler than a stower phone cup full of lean
if you know us you should don't betta scream muthafucka
crown 4 4 wit the beam on the rubba
live a niggas dream but a nigga had to suffa
riden through the storm my own to recover(rise on the storm)

(rise on the storm)

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/