Veronica

Kashmere

Yo, what's up baby?
Ayy, yo Stick man, shit is fucked up
Who the fuck this?
It's fuckin' Fredro man
Yo, yo, yo, turn the muthafuckin' music down god
It's my fuckin word, Sticky, man
Yo what's up nigga?
Muthafuckas wetted everything out there
What the fuck you talkin about?
Muthafuckas is dead, son
Yo, yo, calm down nigga, calm down
Word to fuckin' mother man
Just tell me what happened, God
It had to be about eight o'clock, uhh huh, uhh huh
When niggas sprayed the block, it's mad hot
Yo half the spot got locked
What? Who got shot?
My little nigga Bill from down the hill
We had a one through five
I heard he might not survive
Aww, damn
He caught one in his leg, two shots hit him in his upper, what?
Part of his chest, two inches above his vest
Heard you next, I'm next?
That's the word in the projects
What? Them niggas ain't no threat
They'll whole set'll get wet
Yo go get the AK, and my two nines with the silencers
And at seven thirty, y'all niggaz meet me at Veronica's
Aight, no doubt, yo be safe, yo nigga, I'm out
Let me talk to him, let me talk to him
Yo yo Stick hold up, yo, yo, yo Stick, talk to Son
Aight, aight don't even wet that done, yo I'm bringin' mad guns
Ayy yo Stick, that's my word
It might be them niggas from Riverside
'Cuz I heard they knew somethin'
About how my little nigga died
Who, who, little Dave with the red car?
Yeah, he had beef up there

With the same ones we seen at the strip arcade
With the scar by his head
Aight, aight, get the big shit
No bullshit, it's time to flip
And I'll see y'all niggas later, be safe
No doubt, aight kid
Then they jumped in the Expo
Aiyyo [Incomprehensible] Sonsee slow down, we got mad techs yo
Fuck that I'm vexed yo, yeah I know, I know but chill, let alone
And chill, we meet the Gods so we can bill on these niggas for real
It was a half an hour drive 'fore they finally arrive
Veronica came to the door, she smiled and said
"Hi, hi! Step inside, get out the rain get dry
Sticky's in the back playing pool by the sauna"
We stepped in the back all I smelled was marijuana
Yo what's up? Yo nigga what's up
You know I don't give a fuck
Them niggas time's up
You got them two nines or what?
No doubt, I bought it all out
Kid, I'm ready to go to war
Ayy, yo, yo, yo, chill let's play it smart and catch 'em by surprise
We'll do it on the ninjas, in the mornin' before the sunrise
Ayy yo Veronica, Yes? Yo gimme some beers
And cook me some food, I'm starvin'
Okay, alright darlin'
Yo Stick, what's up with this bitch?
I'm startin' to like this chick
Yo, she a bad bitch
Yeah, plus her dad is rich
Yo fuck it, rack it up, c'mon lemme bust your ass, Nine ball
Yeah aight, put your money where your mouth is, winner take all
Ayy, yo, I got next, pass me a Beck's and a Philly
'Cuz this L we 'bout to puff is for my nigga Billy
A hour passed
Dinner's ready, What's to eat?
I made spaghetti in clam sauce
See? She know I'm the damn boss
I'ma go upstairs and lay down, you guys enjoy your meal
Yo, how many rooms this spot got? This crib is ill
Ayy yo, this food is slammin', God
She cook like she black
Yeah, and after this I'ma go upstairs and tear out her back
It's me, Veronica, yeah they're all here right now
Okay, alright

Veronica? Huh? Who was that?
Oh, oh just my dad
C'mere my little freak dog, why you lookin' so sad?
You want daddy to cheer you up?
You know you like when I spank you
So bend over by the bedpost and grab your ankles
After three nut, then fell the fuck out
'Cuz in the mornin' gotta take care of this B I
No doubt
Wake up motherfuckers
Oh shit, what did I see? Five niggas pointin' guns at me
[Incomprehensible] and Son see, fuck that, shut the fuck up
Nigga get the fuck on the floor
Hit me dead in the jaw with the chrome four four
Woke up the next mornin', couldn't hardly sleep last night
Oh shit, my two nines is missin, wait somethin' ain't right
Where the fuck that bitch go? Damn that hoe, wait, I know
That bitch in the kitchen prob'ly makin me something to eat
But still wearin' my heat
Fuck it, I'ma wake these niggas up so we can go hit the street
I went downstairs, couldn't believe my eyes
I seen Veronica with three guys twice my size
They all had guns but I was gatless, last thing I saw
Was the kid with the scar and then I seen blackness
Remember thinkin', how the fuck they know?
Oh, Veronica
Oh, Veronica, Veronica
Oh, Veronica, Veronica
Oh, Veronica, Veronica
...

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/