

Be Thousand (feat. Extra Prolific & Tajai)

Casual

[Featuring Tajai Snupe]
This is how we rollin
swollen on a Saturday
I had a way to chill hard
3 ill broads wanted to hook up
so I looked up Tajai and Snupe
call 'em up
aye yo what's up?
we need to troop to these hoe's house.
[Tajai] Yo where they stay at?
73rd and Lockwood
[Tajai] What?
But the cops good
[Tajai] Ohh aight
So don't trip
niggas ain't sweatin
plus they won't flip if you don't say nothin
[Snupe] Yo, it ain't no thing, I'll bring the Glock
Just in case these niggas on her block
don't want to throw thangs. . .
[Snupe] Yeap
[Tajai] I'm wit it, let's bounce!
We gone
but first you know we
gotta go to Lee's so I can get me an O.E.
the hoes we
foolin' wit look tight
make a right
it might be that one cause she said her shit was blue and white
but she sure don't drive no Cutlass
what is going on? I'm thinking
nah, I'm tweaking
so we stepped to the door. . .
[Snupe] Yo, there they go!
Ooh, I'm gonna do the whore!
so I walk in. . .
[Tajai] Yo, I hear men talking in the next room
If they flex, doom will be hawkin'
[Tajai] Them hoes is lookin' good as phukk!

[Snupe] And if these niggas flex, they gone be gettin' bucked

Word 'em up

I'm glad I came with my men

ask these skins

yo who's these niggas in your den?

she said friends

just then the nigga walked in with no grin

fired up a stem and then said

"What you lookin' at?"

I replied, "Nigga, you could get took for that!

lets take it outside", huh

we stepped to her butch calmly

cause no nigga can harm me

I'll whoop his ass in the grass

we square up

I caught my grill

he's hard, but still

he got a soft spot

I'ma beat him down until he cough up blood

thugs surround

but they can't tell my men

with the locks got a Glock supportin' me

he tried to rush me

but I bust him in his grill

caught him slippin'

and I said, "You oughta chill"

then his friend tried to jump in

I had to find a piece of lead to rub his rump in

suddenly the vice came

but them niggaz down the street in a dice game

I claim

they can't find out my name

I got a warrant

they want to put me in the housing

I bust this nigga's shit

now it's time to be thoouoousand

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Now it's time to be thoouoousand

Now it's time to be thoouoousand

Word up

Songwriters

OWENS, JONATHAN / SIGUENZA, DAMIANPublished by

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