

# S.U.C.

## Big Moe

Oh, oh, yeah, pull me down, yeah, yeah  
I can pull that [Incomprehensible], yeah, yeahScrewed up click, my click of G's  
Ahh, you got to feel that player M O E  
Rolling with the Noke, rolling with the Noke D  
Get up out the way, for the H A W KaScrewed up, what, chest be looking booed up  
With the chemistry it's brewed up, tracks get chewed up  
Brighten the mood up, when I'm spitting this all  
Above the law, coldest nigga you ever sawStay there, outlaw hand me up the state  
I infiltrate your chest stain and increase the death rate  
Don't hate, my, it only makes us madder  
Pockets get fatter, then a only makes them say matterSquash all the chatter in the southern region  
I pledge of alleigence to my niggas not breathing  
We all still breathing screaming S.U.C.  
And that's all for Mafios, and P A TNiggas can't see me 'cause I'm rougher than most  
You boys are like bread not butter and toast  
They can't even come close, they done already told ya  
Like the H A W K and a screwed up soldierScrewed up click, my click of G's  
Ahh, you got to feel that player M O E  
Rolling with my click, it's the S.U.C.  
And they call me, the Barre BabySee when we floss our candy rides  
Screens keep falling from the sky  
Players ball and we stay trueAnd if you want to test my click  
I pop problems what you get  
S.U.C. and we god damn foolsWe got that purple sticky dank  
Chased with purple sticky drank  
And forever we gone bang screwOh, it's the Screw in us  
We gone represent with pride  
It's the Screw in us till we dieScrewed up click, my click of G's  
Ahh, you got to feel that player M O E  
Rolling with the Po, rolling with the Pokey  
Can't forget about, the Lil' Keke, yeahDevistating and motivating it's the S.U.C.  
Showing and blowing up since the year 93'  
Everybody be claiming the click, they want to be down  
Wait to trip, on a flip through H-TownLet's take it back, 'cause you know we love that  
Poppi in the gray lay with the fifth on the back of the lac  
You know we ride chrome everyday  
Having the ghetto dreams like my nigga P AI say, we crossed inside and forever we glide  
And one thing's for sure man southside's riding  
Let's get this cheddar, you got your wood and your leather

Sitting tall on boys pushing dubs or better  
This a click full of G's, so we do it with these  
Keep the block on pop and the ice on freeze  
Mo yo, and Keke for real it don't stop  
S.U.C. took a mission on down to Wreckshop, come on  
Screwed up click, gone keep it true  
R.I.P. to, that DJ Screw  
We gonna mourn you till we join you  
And I want to say to you, without you fool  
I miss my doll, man, miss my doll  
We gonna sing all it out for you, baby  
And it will always be there to help  
[Incomprehensible]

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