North, North Pt. 2

Project Pat

Yes, sir, once again it's on, Juicy J featuring Project Pat
Chronicles of the Juiceman, North, North Part 2
Raise your thumbs up, my nigg'
It's on, fool
North, raise your thumbs up nigga
North, raise your thumbs up nigga
North, north in this thang and you know we running thangs
Everybody raise your thumbs, everybody show your gangs
March in a circle man, muscle up until you strain
Project Pat and Juicy J them niggas with them gold fangs
Yes we keep the lightest dope, yeah we has the freakiest hoes
Then we ride to Evergreen on the block is where we post
Policeman can't stop this, I think they ought to stop it
I'm talking in that ghetto English, saying, fucking bastards
Gangsta, niggas walk up in the club
High as hell because we full of drugs
What gang you claim, the way they wear them hats
Don't get too close, be careful, we be strapped
We put it on the map, we keep out cheese in flaps
And if you see me in the hood, you better give me dap
I'm known as a veteran, my picture should be stamped
From Smoky City to Hollywood, they wild over there, yeah
North, raise your thumbs up nigga
North, raise your thumbs up nigga
If you ain't from my hood, you can get the hell from 'round here
'Cause me gon' smoke hydro and we gon' drank beer
It ain't no mu'fuckin' secret 'cause we some thugs
It ain't hard for you to peep it, we sellin' drugs
So don't you cowards step wrong
Smith and Wesson, these automatics have ya ass singing a different song
A mega blast from these rocks get the track jumpin'
A North Memphis nigga sell dope or taking something
Your car bumpin', riding clean and you seeming bold
And now you wonder why we kicking in your back door
This ain't no suburb, my nigg' this the ghetto
And you gon' come through flossin' like a pretty ho
A no, no, for you off turn 'em on niggas
Show some love or you will meet then chrome triggers
We smoking buds, sippin' sizerp and poppin' pills

Gimme some work, come on through, we got the best deals
North, raise your thumbs up nigga
North, raise your thumbs up nigga
I done, lived in the North, 'round the way
I done, planted playa seeds in the motherfucking bay
Hypnotize is the label that you don't wanna hate
I done, seen niggas make it, I done, seen niggas break
Brothers on the same block till his hair turn gray
Stilll all about a hustle, punch a clock, no way
The police hit the block, swallow rocks, throw the hay
Back in the same spot, the next fuckin' day, Project Pat, what's up
Jimmy, Jimmy coco puff, you know how we roll
Niggas is gone get shot up, trippin' with this North
Ride up beside ya, dawg, pullin' up them Yorks
Squeeze on them triggers, empty clips and reload
If not, you got beef, my nigga, you better bring it
The hood buck is here, the police couldn't tame it
Inhalin' potent trees, something you can't hang with
Hydro wit' red hairs, something I can slang wit'
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