

Pinstripes

Goodie Mob

These done, twist and baking
Catch your favors, getting favors
Getting zippers, it's on the river
Like I kill 'em, strap feel 'em
Barely feel 'em, in your system
Trip them wings, you aint' fly
Bucks I slug you're hot
Them suckers trash, they out of the time
Middle finger to the sky, win em and drop by
I'm not a man, I'm no a fan
We ain't friends, I'm not that guy
Two flex and flog, suck a dog
This part is getting man number one
I pull you, then pull your car
Determinate so
Just I'll be auto boys and I'm 'bout too hard yes
Man they all kill, twoThis regard that papa, can't feel that from Atlanta
Keep on with this dirty south
And hit the them HamersPeople don't beat the crowds
Who gonna be round their flaps?
People they got no heat
At the same old beat
Wow wow!
People they who they claim
We just
People they got no
Between how far they go (go go go go go)
Goodbye!Bad boy, tough guy, true boy, hardcore
Got the 38, got the 44, I'm ready for and I'm
It's anything they looking for
Is right here, is right there
Talking loud ain't sayin' nothing
It's out there, we're reckless
We fall the whip a hot click
We giving you the best this
I didn't get a benefit, I'm glad that you did it
I'm say what? I've been wrist
I'm stayin with the DM flickers, talk to the finishPeople don't beat the crowds
Who gonna be round their flaps?

People they got no heat
At the same old beat
Wow wow!
People they who they claim
We just
People they got no
Between how far they go (go go go go go)
Goodbye!K.I.N.G they talking that
Number one boy in old truck
And when we'll find in Cancun, sold old that
I'll get one, break it down the
I'll do the same with another but it's all the stack
And I'll kick it in the with the
Nigga get around like what the
All yes in the and they wanna do but the
I'm kind in Hollywood roll backing
No bank it, 'cause we acke there
You're running there like we in here
Same nice and hot between in here
'Cause I don't want to bake it roll
Yeah bullet it hoe for a bank roll
Say don't need 'cause I mention
Like who that in my window?
Who is that in my window?
I'm Paranoia my brain frying
And the bullet thing 'cause I ain't
But I will be when I see 'em be like day to dayPeople don't beat the crowds
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Between how far they go (go go go go go)
Goodbye!They got that pin roles riding through it
Courtney Love be the
Get a little bit of everything, that's what I say
These dudes they poe to it, they close to it
The street like I'm you knew
I'm true to it
Big trunks, big house
Got a problem, look I'm all in
Got a problem and I'm all here
Hit the game and five here, five hoes you don't cash here

And every time the south side one oh yeah Yeah I know you, you kung-fu, you ain't real me, this ain't real beep
I'm still street and I kill eat
And life full of steal cheat
I'm a I don't chain breaker, and a brain breaker
I got two names, I've been two chains
A lot of enw names ...who sayin'? People don't beat the crowds
Who gonna be round their flaps?
People they got no heat
At the same old beat
Wow wow!
People they who they claim
We just
People they got no
Between how far they go (go go go go go)
Goodbye!

Songwriters

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