

Face Off (Intro)

Pastor Troy

In the begining god created drugs, and other thugs with other thoughts, the path thats never walked, the class thats never taught, often salt, cause salt from player haters make trials greater all of my plans i must do later. I made a bunch of bad mistakes, some bad decisions, but look at all the money i make i ain't b*tching, and i knew my position but my coach didn't put me in, so i quit the sh*t and went to selling dope with friend. I'm in the situation where i'm the only nigga cool, these niggas thank they balling but these niggas just confuse, cause i love to lose, so motherf*cking lost, to motherf*cking nothin, to motherf*cking boss. Face-off!

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