A Couple Grand

Yung Joc

Chrous
A,A couple grand, pr-pr-pr-price tag
on ya head leave ya layin where you stand
A,A couple grand, pr-pr-pr-price tag
on ya head, on ya head, on ya head
A,A couple grand, pr-pr-pr-price tag
on ya head price, price tag on ya head
A,A couple grand, pr-pr-pr-price tag
on ya head leave ya layin where you stand
Verse 1
Watch him die slow
then his eyes roll in the
back of his head now his body cold
a couple grand, a couple shots, a couple
drip drops now ya leaking won't stop
Bitch im da man just ask block shots rang
out you can live for a couple blocks
bitch wut's my name call me Yung Joc
I got a great aim all i need is one shot
Err-body talkin in my neighborhood
I got great lawyers 'cause my paper good
Leave ya body riddle, weezin and coughin
Here about live Fox 5 with Monica Coffin
You fuck wit mine i pause ya life line
im a graffiti artist paint, chalk outlines
And the worst part is im not a coward
visit ya wake and give ya mamma dead flowers
Chrous
A,A couple grand, pr-pr-pr-price tag
on ya head leave ya layin where you stand
A,A couple grand, pr-pr-pr-price tag
on ya head, on ya head, on ya head
A,A couple grand, pr-pr-pr-price tag
on ya head price, price tag on ya head
A,A couple grand, pr-pr-pr-price tag
on ya head leave ya layin where you stand
Verse 2
This is not a movie(cut)

No re-runs, All sales final, No re-funds,

Once i make a payment, the hits out,
Im not Jeezy, I aint swappin shit out(that's rite)
First i tell em (what u tell em)
Where i want it done
In the backyard rite in front of his son
Then i tell em (what u tell em)
Where ta drop em off
In the Chattahoochee wit his dick chopped off
Yea it sounds harsh but its well deserve
feed his ass to the sharks for ordurves
No remorse, No pity, this could happen to you
in New Joc City
Chrous
A,A couple grand, pr-pr-pr-price tag
on ya head leave ya layin where you stand
A,A couple grand, pr-pr-pr-price tag
on ya head, on ya head, on ya head
A,A couple grand, pr-pr-pr-price tag
on ya head price, price tag on ya head
A,A couple grand, pr-pr-pr-price tag
on ya head leave ya layin where you stand
Verse3
I gotta couple killas, down in three traflan
Blast shoot in ya fugee shit ya guts leak out
The Shrieff call ya mother and she freak out
Gotta hit mamba up got em on speed dial
Oh it ain't nothing but a call away
Come home find ya baby sister in the hallway
9-1-1
But its to late she looking like a maxi pad
Bleeding through the dutch tape
Chrous
A,A couple grand, pr-pr-pr-price tag
on ya head leave ya layin where you stand
A,A couple grand, pr-pr-pr-price tag
on ya head, on ya head, on ya head
A,A couple grand, pr-pr-pr-price tag
on ya head price, price tag on ya head
A,A couple grand, pr-pr-pr-price tag
on ya head leave ya layin where you stand

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/