How We Roll

Krayzie Bone

Devil & Krayzie
That's right nigga (Double Glock) Mr. Leathaface (It don't stop) Ya'll niggas wanna be real (The bloody body rott) get caught up in some of this thug shit.-Chorus-
This how the thugs and the hustla'z and gangsta's play, this how we roll (This what we do) That's how we rollKrayzie
Niggas was born and brought up in the hood, hung out with killas and crooks/ They showed the nigga how to cook the rocks and not to get booked by the cops/ Young, haulin' I'm 17, I'm on the corner with Burna, my dawg and niggas ain't got no place to sleep or to eat at all/ Fuck that, pass that sawed-off pump/ Since we ain't got no dope to slang, partner, ya'll know what? We' like some motherfuckin' scavangers on they ass was scandalous and this is just a jackin' don't make it assault and battery/ In a stolen Caddy, jump out "What's up nigga?" We know you got some dough, what's happenin' nigga? You just sold to that crackhead/ I'm buzzin' of that motherfuckin' 40 a gutt/ Is you gon' drop the fuckin' money lil' homey or what? "Only got 25 dollers man" Nigga shut tha fuck up! Cauze you ahead a me 25 dollars, nigga I ain't got nothin'/ And did I mention (Listen) I ain't ate since Monday, today's Friday so nigga release them two tens and that five or you die today, die today-Chorus-Krayzie
Motherfuckers ain't ready for this/ I been told ya'll niggas, but now I got to come show ya'll niggas with a 9 millimeter heater, shit finna get violent, violent/ Deuce Double O Tre, fuck the Po-Po, FBI, and the CIA or any other motherfucker wanna know what's up with Kray, hey/ Eat a dick bitch, out my way I got to go/ Gotta get the dough, pocket full of profit/ Cock it, watch it, I'm not the ho gettin' robbed, oh no! What I tell nigga 'bout the 4-4, it blow/ How 'bout anybody that fucks with me, killa, pop pop! Drop to your knees nigga/ Didn't think ya see yourself bleed, did ya? Like a show, gotta a lot of pleasin' ya/ Manditory we run up and detatch niggas for everythang/ Just show me the money, when you hear the wind blow, you know it's blowin' at LeathaFace/ You know that's murda mo' nigga got to kill some more/ Nigga murda mo' nigga got to kill some more (For this thug shit)-Chorus-

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