

# Memphis Bleek Is...

## Memphis Bleek

Memph Bleek is murda  
Memph Bleek is drugs  
Memph Bleek is money  
Memph Bleek is money holda  
Shot caller, blunt smoka, hot rollerMemph Bleek is murda  
Memph Bleek is drugs  
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Shot caller, blunt smoka, hot rollerMemph Bleek where the hoez at be where the dough at  
Treez, yo I blow dat C's yo I hold that  
Guns, yo I tote that O's, sold that  
Blow niggaz for stuntin', fuck y'all frontin'The war you could get that spit till I sip that  
Gunz, neva sit back money I'ma get that  
Mind I don't play y'all Bleek's still the same y'all  
Aim the rod then I blaze the squadAll the hoez roll the weed up, you know that it's G's up  
Roll till you eat some I flow for the threesomes  
Chickens I don't need them snitches I'ma see them  
Meet 'em with the gunz and heat 'em with the one'sIf you feel that you die-proof, .45 proof  
I'll find where they hide you, outline you  
You niggaz know the name and my bitches know the game  
I'm in it for life and want all y'all to say  
Money, drugs, murder for life, what you think y'all?Memph Bleek is murda  
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Shot caller, blunt smoka, hot rollerYo these streets, I control now creep on the low now  
Empty and reload now see me on the flow now  
Drugs I could move quick thug on my new strip  
Pump till I move bricks floss till I lose chipsFlow got it gemmed up, accord got it rimmed up  
Roll wit da dog on top is where you end up  
Ride in a hot whip live in a hot crib

Spend what you got Memphis I'm about that hot shit Bitches give me brain now Bleek do his thang now  
Eat 'em hoez the same now creep in the game now  
Lay up wit the right bird, me, I'm tryin to slice first  
Tryin' to flow sittin' you go head and owe sittin' I'm high roll sittin', you die if you know sittin'  
And break me off wit some of the O's or sittin'  
The M E M P H man, Memphis Bleek don't play  
We all gotta eat swizz beats make 'em say  
Money, drugs, murda for life, what you think y'all huh? Memphis Bleek is murda  
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