

# Veronica

## Hilario Camacho (F)

Yo, what's up baby?  
Ayy, yo Stick man, shit is fucked up  
Who the fuck this?  
It's fuckin' Fredro man  
Yo, yo, yo, turn the muthafuckin' music down god  
It's my fuckin word, Sticky, man  
Yo what's up nigga?  
Muthafuckas wetted everything out there  
What the fuck you talkin about?  
Muthafuckas is dead, son  
Yo, yo, calm down nigga, calm down  
Word to fuckin' mother man  
Just tell me what happened, God  
It had to be about eight o'clock, uhh huh, uhh huh  
When niggas sprayed the block, it's mad hot  
Yo half the spot got locked  
What? Who got shot?  
My little nigga Bill from down the hill  
We had a one through five  
I heard he might not survive  
Aww, damn  
He caught one in his leg, two shots hit him in his upper, what?  
Part of his chest, two inches above his vest  
Heard you next, I'm next?  
That's the word in the projects  
What? Them niggas ain't no threat  
They'll whole set'll get wet  
Yo go get the AK, and my two nines with the silencers  
And at seven thirty, y'all niggaz meet me at Veronica's  
Aight, no doubt, yo be safe, yo nigga, I'm out  
Let me talk to him, let me talk to him  
Yo yo Stick hold up, yo, yo, yo Stick, talk to Son  
Aight, aight don't even wet that done, yo I'm bringin' mad guns  
Ayy yo Stick, that's my word  
It might be them niggas from Riverside  
'Cuz I heard they knew somethin'  
About how my little nigga died  
Who, who, little Dave with the red car?  
Yeah, he had beef up there

With the same ones we seen at the strip arcade  
With the scar by his head  
Aight, aight, get the big shit  
No bullshit, it's time to flip  
And I'll see y'all niggas later, be safe  
No doubt, aight kid

Then they jumped in the Expo  
Aiyyo [Incomprehensible] Sonsee slow down, we got mad techs yo  
Fuck that I'm vexed yo, yeah I know, I know but chill, let alone  
And chill, we meet the Gods so we can bill on these niggas for real

It was a half an hour drive 'fore they finally arrive  
Veronica came to the door, she smiled and said  
"Hi, hi! Step inside, get out the rain get dry  
Sticky's in the back playing pool by the sauna"  
We stepped in the back all I smelled was marijuana

Yo what's up? Yo nigga what's up  
You know I don't give a fuck  
Them niggas time's up  
You got them two nines or what?  
No doubt, I bought it all out  
Kid, I'm ready to go to war

Ayy, yo, yo, yo, chill let's play it smart and catch 'em by surprise  
We'll do it on the ninjas, in the mornin' before the sunrise  
Ayy yo Veronica, Yes? Yo gimme some beers  
And cook me some food, I'm starvin'  
Okay, alright darlin'  
Yo Stick, what's up with this bitch?  
I'm startin' to like this chick  
Yo, she a bad bitch  
Yeah, plus her dad is rich

Yo fuck it, rack it up, c'mon lemme bust your ass, Nine ball  
Yeah aight, put your money where your mouth is, winner take all  
Ayy, yo, I got next, pass me a Beck's and a Philly  
'Cuz this L we 'bout to puff is for my nigga Billy  
A hour passed  
Dinner's ready, What's to eat?  
I made spaghetti in clam sauce  
See? She know I'm the damn boss

I'ma go upstairs and lay down, you guys enjoy your meal  
Yo, how many rooms this spot got? This crib is ill  
Ayy yo, this food is slammin', God  
She cook like she black

Yeah, and after this I'ma go upstairs and tear out her back  
It's me, Veronica, yeah they're all here right now  
Okay, alright

Veronica? Huh? Who was that?  
Oh, oh just my dad  
C'mere my little freak dog, why you lookin' so sad?  
You want daddy to cheer you up?  
You know you like when I spank you  
So bend over by the bedpost and grab your ankles  
After three nut, then fell the fuck out  
'Cuz in the mornin' gotta take care of this B I  
No doubt  
Wake up motherfuckers  
Oh shit, what did I see? Five niggas pointin' guns at me  
[Incomprehensible] and Son see, fuck that, shut the fuck up  
Nigga get the fuck on the floor  
Hit me dead in the jaw with the chrome four four  
Woke up the next mornin', couldn't hardly sleep last night  
Oh shit, my two nines is missin, wait somethin' ain't right  
Where the fuck that bitch go? Damn that hoe, wait, I know  
That bitch in the kitchen prob'ly makin me something to eat  
But still wearin' my heat  
Fuck it, I'ma wake these niggas up so we can go hit the street  
I went downstairs, couldn't believe my eyes  
I seen Veronica with three guys twice my size  
They all had guns but I was gatless, last thing I saw  
Was the kid with the scar and then I seen blackness  
Remember thinkin', how the fuck they know?  
Oh, Veronica  
Oh, Veronica, Veronica  
Oh, Veronica, Veronica  
Oh, Veronica, Veronica  
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