

Operation Stackola

Luniz

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Posted up in the cut to make a buck I had to sell 'nuff drugs
Showed up an rolled up, bubbled tough thugs that love to bust slugs
I had much love from dope fiends plug 'em wit mo cream, my dangla
I used to sport Wranglers wit Pro WingsFa sho green-ery stacked up, that macked up
Quick to put the gat up an blast on niggaz that act up
Snatched the scratch up, quick hit the back fence loc
I been broke, rollin' through yo mutha fuckin' hood in trench coatsWit double barrels get yo narrow ass on the
ground
I'm not play, I don't play though, I'm out to get yo pay roll
Say hoe, you get yo monkey ass stomped wit the steel toe
Fucked in the game like a dildo from the Vill hoe
To the mutha fuckin' Fil-Mo fo real thoughNone can get wit this sick wit it man slaughter
Practice lookin' harder than 40 Water
Niggaz all over claimin' they foldin' weight
I caught yo slippin', rippin' that duct tape over yo face
An off the Golden GateLet go I'm down to break jaws when I take alls
Yo cash, blast that ass won't last fo one mo day like Nate Dog
Break laws leathal weapon like Danny slangin' candy
Livin' lavish about my cabbage understands meCan't slang cream, can't lay low
Quick to pull licks for some paper to fold
It ain't me fuck gettin' fronted, gaffled an licks I've done it
That's why a nigga always gets bluntedCan't slang cream, can't lay low
Quick to pull licks for some paper to fold
It ain't me fuck gettin' fronted, gaffled an licks I've done it
That's why a nigga always gets bluntedI see what you see but you don't see what I see
Mill an zips come up the whole grip like Kadafi
20 years of age, waitin' fo the day someone say cap me
A whole line of felonies on my rap sheetAny means to make loot in the East Oakland Bay route
It's all about makin' mail fuck bein' cute
That's the sound when it's time to lay down my hustle
Why there's so many bubbles
I choose to throw rocks like Barney RubbleCan't lie back, wit a gang of top scratch

I gots to move on, an scoot on
Now mutha fucka can you buy that?
Lay low make no mistakes, make it successful
An if a nigga run up then make his chest fulll toss niggaz that try to struggle off me cross me
A gang of jealousy because I'm saucy
It's not my fault that I grew to become a licksta
Instead I say moms meetin' pops was a mix upPick up Hennessy got my brain runnin' quicka than I can think
Adrenaline pumpin' about to faint
Ain't no shame can't be no 9 to 5 nigga
The O is where I'm from so I gots to survive niggaCan't slang cream, can't lay low
Quick to pull licks for some paper to fold
It ain't me fuck gettin' fronted, gaffled an licks I've done it
That's why a nigga always gets bluntedCan't slang cream, can't lay low
Quick to pull licks for some paper to fold
It ain't me fuck gettin' fronted, gaffled an licks I've done it
That's why a nigga always gets bluntedNigga notice I'm broke wit a loaded four-fifth gat
The real nigga rolled an showed us where you hide yo doe an shit at
He did just that, showed me where the kicks at
An big scratch told Knum to come nigga lets get thatYuk pull over park the Nova
Tonight's the night, so I hope you write about the yola
I hold the Mag lookin' for the attack
Search the whole fuckin' crib 'cuz I know we got scratchCreep up the mutha fuckin' stairs wit the ski mask
On the second floor in the drawer there should be cash
But we laugh 'cuz we see task cars right next door
But we poor no budget fuck it so kick down the doorBoom kick it once, boom kick it twice
Three times it's breakin' got the whole fuckin' building shakin'
Make our way through the house nothin' less nothin' more
Where the kicks at man? I think they in the third drawerThere's more an that's a fa sho-sho I got the doe
Now we up out the door before the neighbors call po-po
To the mobile, to count the real deal bank roll
In my sock, I rub daily 'cuz it's scratchin' my ankleIt's morning we unleash to the streets
Wit 12 G's a piece headed straight to the East
Better recognize this game is bought to be sold
That's why I pull licks fo some paper to foldCan't slang cream, can't lay low
Quick to pull licks for some paper to fold
It ain't me fuck gettin' fronted, gaffled an licks I've done it
That's why a nigga always gets bluntedCan't slang cream, can't lay low
Quick to pull licks for some paper to fold
It ain't me fuck gettin' fronted, gaffled an licks I've done it
That's why a nigga always gets blunted

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