

# Kilo

## Lalcko

yo  
yo O, yo Rae  
I can't feel my face  
My heart pounding and shit  
Paranoid as a motherfucker right now  
Who the fuck-- close them blinds and shit  
who dat?  
Captain Kirk?  
Stark Enterprise, Enterprise shit outside or some shit?  
I need some pussy, man, I'm ready to fuck Cat Woman or something  
Fuck it, fuck it, let's go.  
ALL AROUND THE WORLD TODAY THE KILO IS THE MEASURE  
Whoever got the kilos got the candy man  
A KILO IS A THOUSAND GRAMS, ITS EASY TO REMEMBER  
You never catch the kid going hand to hand  
ALL AROUND THE WORLD TODAY THE KILO IS THE MEASURE  
Once you got the funds you got them panties man  
A KILO IS A THOUSAND GRAMS, ITS EASY TO REMEMBER  
Throughout I-95 I'm the handyman  
Bricks, tall caps, powder,  
Cooked-up crack,  
Phones is tapped  
Over Franklin stacks  
Kingpins put in bullpens  
Old connects get paro-  
Break outta town when the jakes take down the pharoah  
We's there, we was moving that Peruvian white  
Blowing coolies in the hoopties, slamming cuties at nights  
Big heavy pots over hot stoves,  
Mayonnaise jars and water  
With rocks in 'em  
Got my whole project outta order  
A KILO IS A THOUSAND GRAMS  
Beige, gold, brown, dirty fluffy tan, extract oil puff in Cuban plants  
The chemists is probably Pyrex scholars,  
Professors at war, over raw  
Kill they partners for a million dollars  
Peace to those cooking that raw, powder white

Get your sniff on, Scarface niggas, we getting right  
Some call it bricks some call it birds  
How many niggas get they lives taken  
Playing with shit, then catch a curve  
You could go to jail  
Get caught with this  
Niggas'll grow to ?fail?  
Stop playing, pot laying, baking soda and scales  
They live like brothers  
Word life, connect discover  
Most niggas get hard  
From fucking with them pipes; and hustlers:  
A KILO IS A THOUSAND GRAMS  
You know your ammo better be heavy  
Cuz soon kids is coming in camo  
Protect your land, daddy  
I'm a announcer  
You get caught with a ounce or so  
Matter fact, they taking you down, son  
Some say a drug dealer's destiny is reaching a ki;  
I'd rather be the man behind the door supplying the streets  
A hundred birds go out, looking like textbooks  
When they wrapped and stuffed  
Four days later, staight cash: two million bucks.  
Strictly powder, no cut  
Your coke is flyest, what's up  
Y'all beefing over little shit,  
We sniff the balance quick up  
In a plane or a penthouse  
Office or a warehouse  
Tony got nice we never hurt off any big droughts  
A KILO IS A THOUSAND GRAMS  
A pile of sand  
Is equivalent  
To the eye  
It's nice to have a thousand fans.  
Coke buyers: some be liars  
Therefore you check for wires  
Dedicated dealers  
During holidays we give 'em lighters  
Red tops, Blue tops, Green tops, Yellow tops, Purple tops, Beigh tops, White tops, Gray tops, Black tops, Clear  
tops, Gold tops, Pink tops, Silver tops, Tan tops, Aqua tops, Orange tops, Tall tops, Medium tops, Short tops, 12-  
12's, 58-58's  
Weed bag, ziplock, big rocks, coke spots,  
Two Glocks, one Ox, crumbs chopped, hot-pots.

One blade, crack spot.

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