We Do It For Fun Pt.3

Tha Joker

My flows authentic they don't listen to knock off
Juss the otha day big block took joc off flavor said
Fuck it and took his clock off same day hova lost and
he cut tha roc off now this is will be tha same day that I take
A L and later on that night it was a blizzard in hell
It goes maybe, hopefully, probably, possibly NO you been looking
For the best now u got me greatness is here you should already
Know that I have a sick flow like my car re had a cold I started
Out losing but now I'm winning scarface life with an alternate ending
Beat the track up straight wreck on the freestyle beat the pussy
Up and keep vet's on my speed dial she might not do you but
She'll do me cause I always get service like AT&T and I park any
Where I feel cause you can't boot 28 inch wheels muthafucker
I role through ya hood tech knockin off shingles real unexpected
Like snoops dogg's single people will die if I get disrespected fucked
So many pussies up that I'm scared to get tested millionaire fans #1 on
The checklist I knew him back them well you should have invested
Chopper, semi, cock it, blast it kill you even if I say the same thing
On you bastards I promise that she will do anythang that I ask her limit
Her vocab down to harder and faster you're my baby glad I found
You cause dick sucking is the quality that I value arts and crafts nigga
Bend her over and fold her in ya baby momma trunk like a damn stroller

Smokin on a blunt 4 5 on my waist I'm the only reason hood niggas on myspace
Don't worry bout it baby I am not rookie straight chinese I ain't scared to eat
Pussy and I bout to reapply my last line now so you rappers betta run cause
My stomach just growled
I am an army but you can't join me dolla bill nigga so you can't coin me love em
And leave em ya'll still catchin feelings I got that old money I'm still count shillings
Superhero flo and the beats my villian even if the sears tower money stacked to the celling
And still I rise just like a balloon bentley like a pirate ship look at all those dabloons
Potential to blow like a fuckin grenade wake ya neighborhood with clappin like a fuckin
Parade been street ever since the first day and nigga I'm a die in the trap like pray
See I'm just tryin to chill in the hood no annoyance from narko get rich and fuck
R&B hoes like rocko this is genuine that other shit was foney I am the rock ya'll
Niggaz jabronies you're hot dog but I'm a conee got all this ice on me wheres my zambonee
Hoes know me so they always wanna fone me latino's even bounce an nigga should have won a tony
had my feet out the window mj got pissed cause I had some j's
On that he didn't kno exist if you tote iron nigga then I'm bussin steamers leave ya whole

Face wet just like noxzeema leave ya whole click wet sorta something like katrina but
6 feet deep their be no feema gangsta apperance yea I'm about mine it's like new
Cocaine how I keep a fresh line sweet tooth hoes wanna get in my denims
M&M jeans keep big nuts in em pull up in a van bitch stank in deep I blow
Tha doors off yo shit like I came in the jeep and fake ass rappers they about to
Expire puttin words in songs probably learned off the wire I heard pac and I
Was inspired to run this rap shit till it gets tired

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