Storm

Glenn Lewis

Jacka

killer on the roll nigga(rise ont the storm) nigga watch out nigga it's j.a nigga u know what spent my life on this beat live my life on the street got the thungs on my team keep the strap in my reach and i'm lovin the lean but don't fuck wit the peach out the mo hit the sto 60 box and the sweets yea i'm fully aware even if i look sleep i really mean this shit you squares wanna be me but you niggas is weak and you scared to get dough i done did roll of trips with 60 bricks and that blow gangstas bow for me but i kill fo yo nigg cause keep it real as fuck is all i did thas all i know smoke earyday 100 in my chop cause we don't play na we jus kill nigga were i stay nigga were i live hit a bank by f.a's this the feed i get got beef wit the j shoot my gun at cha crip and do it thou up the block neva stop for the pigs das how we rock

(rise on the storm)

cormega

I'm from the city that big rep wit cold drought got niggas cryin like izaiah on nicks bench a close mouth don't get fed a real man well he was mouth close even wit the feds neva sleep you get enough rest when you dead fuck a dream what you need is good connect if this pure compress you've been blessed and all the worlds less complainin more to streatch there all niggas aint born we rare i'd rather be love then fare im smooth till i'm on the edge i don't move unprepared what part you aint undastand(rise on the storm) fuck around lay around while i over stand the road to redemption im on a chosen path to greatness ain't nothin gonna hold me back niggas know where my zone is at i spit it how i live it this is cocian rap uh

(rise on the storm)

yea nigga jack hustlin in the rain wit my niggas pushin game push my thang to my ridge nigga you know what this is fuck the drought i'm the jack gimme all the shit im goin in lets get in i'll kill again to feed my kids i gives a shit about a bitch up in the yay east bay gangsta like that s p i c e rock wit me and you can need to walk around wit my heat but im cooler than a stower phone cup full of lean if you know us you should don't betta scream muthafucka crown 4 4 wit the beam on the rubba live a niggas dream but a nigga had to suffa riden through the storm my own to recover(rise on the storm)

(rise on the storm)

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