

# Ski Mask

## Project Pat

Hook:(rpt.2x).

Ski ski mask over my skull  
Papers in my mouth cause I'm real  
Bitch it's a house call  
Glock nine wit no love  
Killaz from the south gotta bill  
Caps that make the shells fall

[verse 1: project pat]Yeah as you walk in the vally of a yuppa

Nigga betta watch your mufuckin zippa  
Dont step in shit that you cant handle  
Walkin in the dark man, so you need a candle can yo  
Ass pay off what chu was runnin  
Wanna sell weed but chu stay gettin blunted  
Cross head cutters from the hood  
Now you don't want it  
Just like a man to the deer  
You the hunted  
When they catch you  
You prepare for theslaughta

Don't be surprised you done stepped in they're quater

Kick in your door, put the gun to your daughta

Bizness is shit like seal but it poppa  
Reachin for your shit  
All you had was a glocka

Mad madness on yea dogg, mufuckin choppa

Ski mask on they're face wit uh banana

Ready man to take care of all this damn, anda

Hook:(rpt.2x).

[verse 2: crunchy black]Nigga fuck them niggas

I ain't payin'em shit

If them niggas wanna come and get me, then come and get me

Don't be actin like no bitch and sendin words from niggas

Nigga straight up come down here and get me nigga

Imma stick anda move

Imma do what I do

Thats my job damn fool

Nigga robbin you

Evrybody know the game so the game is cool

Evrybody know c.b cause c.b act a fool

Nigga talk alot of shit  
But they don't wanna die  
Niggas talk alot of shit but watch they bitch act a tried

Nigga bitch is a bitch and a ho is a ho

And when you see me comin  
Then I'm kickin in dow's  
Layin bitches on the flo  
They know what I came fo  
All I came fo is money  
Not cha fuck ass ho's

Bitch chu betta know the game cause the game is sold

In and out  
In and out  
Your fuckin dow's  
Hook:(rpt.2x).

[verse 3: project pat](on phone) if you knowin I got rep to protect in this shit

Cliental I done delt

Those who crossed in a ditch  
Where they lay  
Bullets spray  
When I kill I'm the word  
Get a piece of the pie  
Off a crum or a bird  
I done payed off my dews  
I done been in his shoes

That was me put them dead bodies on the damn news

I got eyes watchin you  
And your fam-i-ly too  
I got ears in the street  
And you know how I do  
Taken me for a fool

I'm the nigga that chu came  
Holla'in at for some work  
Now you take it as a game  
I'm the main nigga here  
They don't wanna fuck up

All this bullshit I hear, playa you den fucked up

You be dead before you know  
Body neva be found  
Boy you betta get my dough  
For I put chu in the ground.  
Oh he hung the phone up  
He done blew my damn high  
Callin real playas up

Cause this boy gotta die  
Hook:(rpt.2x)

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlyrics.com/>