

Nigga Got Popped

Project Pat

This *** got popped, this *** got drowned
This *** got found on the other side of town
With a whole lotta bullets in his head, in his head
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With a whole lotta bullets in his head, in his head
With a whole lotta bullets in his head, in his head It was New Year's Eve, I was kickin' it with gangsta
Fred outta North Memphis on another caper
Fresh like the D mayne look like we on ki's
Eyes like a Chinese, we was on some trees P's and our Q's, what us true's, *** be's on
Really from the hood, know a jackin' can happen
Ain't no surprise when them *** get to poppin' off
Ain't no surprise when them choppers get to choppin' off Could be alive once the drama get to hoppin' off
Whip ya up like cream then mayne, blow ya toppin' off
Made a left on Chelsea Ave, pulled in to Russell sto'
See my *** Boo, conin', on his hustle flow This *** got popped, this *** got drowned
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With a whole lotta bullets in his head, in his head My *** said he got robbed, young skulls pulled a jack
Say he had twelve *** and was low on his cash
Had a case pendin', so that took, all his stash
Said he might have to gon' pull out the gun and mask Ask where I get the tools? Eyes lookin' kinda shady
Smelled liquor on his breath, then he upped a ***
Tone to my dome life flashin', 'cross my eyeballs
Grabbed for the gun right before he let a round off Fred dropped the beer of the *** comin' out the sto'
Shot him in the side, then the fool let the *** go
Leakin' like a faucet he done ran off in the night
For this *** death, I was fiendin' like a hype This *** got popped, this *** got drowned
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With a whole lotta bullets in his head, in his head
With a whole lotta bullets in his head, in his head It's been seven days, we done caught up with the punk
In the very same spot, duct taped him in the trunk
In a Grand Marquis, stolen rental car

Headed 55-South, then we exit on Lamar
Sucker tried to resist, wanna squash it, *** please
Me and Fred threw him in the trunk, bullets in his knees
I could squeeze mercy in but it's principalities
Maybe mama can forgive but you did this to me
Mayne these streets it can get real wicked in the south
*** tried to take me out, now my *** in his mouth
Blew the back out his skull, where it dropped, where he lay
South Memphis police found his body very next day

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