Dumpin' Em In Ditches

Spice 1

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Ratta to the motherfuckin', tat is how I stomp this
Much love for niggas, that's sleepin' up in the darkness
'Cause I'm a crooked nigga, 2 like Pac
I do a 1 8 7 with this motherfuckin' glock
Shot you in the body
Had to break the gat off in his ass at the party, nigga
Crazy as fuck, I thought you knew me
Quick to put the bullets, up in the motherfuckin' Uzi bitchA OG nigga, so I gotta G O and creep slow
And get this nigga while he's steppin' out his car door
Bust, bang, I let my nugs hang, chewed out my Mustang
And let this motherfuckin' gat sang
A bloody glock and a pocket full of rock
Got my shit on cock, 'cause my slang don't stop
In the darkness I ain't the nigga who's slippin'
I get the clip in, slam dunk it in the gat like Scottie Pippen
And watch these niggas scream like bitches
I break 'em off, somethin' proper
And dump they ass in ditches1 8 7, dump the niggas up in ditches
Fat Nina, for the player hatin' bitches
1-87, dump the niggas up in ditches
I got a fat, Nina, for the player hatin' bitches
1-87, dump the niggas up in ditches
Fat Nina, for the player hatin' bitches
1-87, dump the niggas up in ditches
I got a fat, Nina, for the player hatin' bitchesEngrave my name on the motherfuckin' hollow tip
A autograph from the nigga, killer, lunatic
13 for the birdy, fuckin' him in the game
When I get my hands dirty, nigga
You wanna squab with the Nina
Comin' up, wanna gat you with this trigger happy finger, bitch
Still whoopin' a nigga ass with some St. Ide's
Jealous niggas be wantin' to gat me, because they can't rise

I sell my shit, wherever I want to sell my shit
I dig a ditch and let him meet Nina, my little bitch
'Cause a nigga ain't softI fuck around and break every nigga in your hood off
Somethin' proper, 'cause I can't be caught slippin'
7 in the mornin,' cookin' keys in my kitchen
Here comes the pig bangin' on my door
Screamin' some shit about that 5.0
They must have seen me kill that man and run off in a hurry
Left the cola and the gats and the money, 'cause a nigga done1 8 7, dump the niggas up in ditches
Fat Nina, for the player hatin' bitches
1-87, dump the niggas up in ditches
I got a fat, Nina, for the player hatin' bitches187 erupt, another motherfuckin', walk by in your hood
I broke a gat in his ass, because it's all good
And now the boys in blue, wanna come after
The motherfuckin' East Bay gangster, murder master!
I'ma make that bacon fry, if they keep followin' me around
Fuckin' off my indo highPigs don't notice shit, 1-87 is the nigga you're fuckin' with
When I was young, I used to get my gun
Fuck with the G.T.A and bust at they ass for fun
Put the piggy in a blanket and when the G.T.A stall
I'm fucked till I crank it
Then I'm 187,000 G with a warrant on head, layin' D E A D
My chrome gat shined like a sword
One motherfucker sent off to the morgue1 8 7, dump the niggas up in ditches
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1-87, dump the niggas up in ditches
I got a fat, Nina, for the player hatin' bitches
1-87, dump the niggas up in ditches
Fat Nina, for the player hatin' bitchesYeah nigga, straight motherfuckin', G's in nine-tre
My nigga G-Nut, Omar, DJ motherfuckin' Extra Large
187 Fac, dumpin' motherfuckers in ditches in nine-tre
You know, what I'm sayin?
E-A-SKI, CM motherfuckin' T, you know, what I'm sayin?
Niggas straight doin' it, gangsta shit

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