

Thrown Off

Treal Lee & Prince Rick

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Now it's about dat time, we rearrange ur mind
We jammin' Jersey for shersey we blowin' on dat pine
Dey call me Baby Bash, so wet when I park I splash
I only fuck wit da trill dat ain't no sucka task
Now let's accelerate and get to celebratin'
I'll throw my drink in your face wit all dat playahation
I'm not gon have it, super unleaded watch me pimp
We got 'em thrown hard down at da rocky pimp
I gotta supa bed, we keep it on da cool
Space city, H-town, man wat it do?
Lets get it gravitatin', get thrown out da club
I'm throwed off like a muthafucka poppin, bub

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Now you just tuned into da crunk show, nephews and my uncles
We poppin purk put in work, so wats up tho?

We like it big and heavy, enormous and humongous
An on my fingers an the glock it grew some green fungus
I'm tryin' na bump a beat without even tryin'
I'm throwed off like a fastball from Nolan Ryan
Some like to get it hypie, some like to get it crunk
Some like dat bold fast and some like dat perky stuff

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I'm da Chick Magnet, I'mma da people's champ
I'm in da club throwed off 'cuz I'm da peoples tramp
I'm takin shots of patron, I wash it down wit a beer
I spit da same mackin' game to every dime piece here
I'm da topic of discussion to da gurls at da bar
Dey wonder if I'm drinkin alcohol or sippin on barre

Dey fell in love wit my car, dey wanna marry my cash
Dey wanna be down wit a playa 'cuz I'm ridin' wit bash
I already, I pull up on Pirelli drippin' candy paint and jelly
I stop, at Chimmy Chan's and throw sumthing in my belly
It's paul wall, a G in da mack, it's goin' down, 'cuz I'm dope like dat
I'm just sayin' tho

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