

Need A Knot

Brother Ali

[Hook]

I need a knot weather the bread is for me or not
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 I had to get paper use to move white
 Did it 24/7 morning noon night
 Had to hit the block early in my true life
 Scraping on the concrete in the moonlight
 Powerful supply got that powder from the sky
I could always get it where you want it by tonight
 Love the fluffy but I take it wet and hard
 Push it off the sidewalk dump it in the yard
 Im hustler was cold blooded
 All my customers their nose running
 Got my muscles up pitching whole bundles
 I aint selling cocaine I had a snow shovel
 I use to chop green put it in a bag
 Up and down the street let my money stack
 They knew every week that I was coming back
 No sticks kept it clean right and exact
 Talking green sticky never brown crispy
Worse thing for my paper was when the drought hit me
 I know my mama know because my pockets swoll
Soon as I walk through the door she smell it on my clothes
 But I got to roll keep it pushing hot or cold
 I gas it up Im hitting every house on the road
 Got to get it how I live Im going hard for it
 It aint no marijuana man I push a lawn mower
 When I was sixteen I had crew of girls
 Get them clean send them off out into the world
 Use to come and see the kid to get their head right
 Shorty talk all you want to just get my bread right
 Never split the ends wasnt nothing soft
 Had to get some trim then I cut them off
You know I bend their back I kept them in them tracks
 You get some growth baby better bring them stacks
 Steady go upside her head but she cant complain
 I run that same old game baby no pain no gain
You got some paper and you trying to see some cuties holler

I aint a pimp Im sweeping hair at the beauty parlor

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

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