

# Motion Picture

## Asthmaboy

(Intro)

Yo Pap, yo son,  
Wutchu doin out here this late son  
Hey nah I came to the 24h store and all that  
Out here fuckin and playin dice with these niggas man  
Aye you know my style  
Man, I?m just makin it rain and it calls your lady, I?m bout to take it in man  
Yea, me too man  
Yea, it?s like 4 in the morning man  
Take it in dog  
It?s 4 o?clock, yea we?ll get some rest

(Verse)

Ayo I left the corner 4 in the morning  
Henny?d up, hit the crib, tumbled down the stairs  
Pick me up  
Overheard my own people planning to hit me up  
And they ain?t even know I was listening, silly fucks  
That Oby stuntin, yo sun town kidneys up  
And clappin him on the top of his head, that?s to be dub  
I dug in my pockets so I could load the millie up  
And all I felt was philly blunts, I?m pissy drunk  
Body me, how can it be? We blood brothers  
We hit behind the same cars with slugs hallin  
We talk about the future and rise to the bar coder  
But now you got envisions of making this dog suffer  
Thinking ? what could?ve made him flip?  
Is he a blood and he think I?m crip?  
Is he in love and I hit his chick  
No time to think, creep like a night burglar  
?Cause for my life ballin sight, murder vice versa  
I bust through the door ready to let my iron boom  
I?mma turn this living room to the dying room  
Turn the bathroom to the blastroom  
Bedroom to the deadroom  
Plain left em red, dead do em

(Interlude)

Ayo Pap, remember that kid trap beat went back in ?94?  
What about him?  
Yea, well that coward nigga home now

And he talkin reckless nigga  
Word?  
Meet me on time so I can kick it with you  
No doubt  
You know how it's gonna go down

(Verse)

Word in the ghetto this kid I had drama with before  
In same tone just came home, he want a war  
That black on black from it's one truthly  
But if my brother try to do me I have to FE5 in the spooky  
Who tryin to shoot me? Gotta be loony tryna go against my block with the toooly  
That's like a ox to a uzzi  
Thought that will one of them live so we hopped in the hoopty  
Hit his crib, caught him in the bathroom watchin a movie  
I asked a few questions, he tried to fool me  
So I electrocuted him, I kicked the TV inside the Jacuzzi  
Some naked cutie ran in the room screaming don't shoot me  
My bullets hit her dead and a cooty came out her booty  
I grab this chick named Ruby, put er to a Dooby  
And made er tell me where the rest of the crew be  
Soon as we hit the other spot  
Yo park the car in the other block  
Keep it runnin cuz if they see us comin I'm sellin hap  
Shut the fuck up, I'm runnin the shots  
In fact Blacka take the Max back and clack past that  
The other block hopped out of the car, gets cocked, ready to rock  
Pull right up on the side and bust an offduty cop  
I told him let's make a deal, split it partially  
You don't disrespect my robbery I won't disconnect yo arteries  
He poofed and didn't bother me, sorta hire me  
My niggas bought a call on me screwing er with authority  
Bum rushed out way in the dorm, rage of a war  
Waving a 4, yall know what this is, stay on the floor  
I pick one of them up and put his face to the wall  
Told him I want the guns, drugs, jewels papers and all but he stall  
He tried to lie and say some chick had it  
Soon as he said these words, boom, I gave him a miscarriage  
Put the money in the big baggin  
I saw 2 of the dreads on the floor chit chattin and slick actin  
I told em I picture you flitch faggie  
With strong grabbed the big ratchet from flip jacket and shit shattered  
We walked out of the building, hold the cases of loo  
When we made it off the stu niggas was blazin off the roof  
My man tumbled down the bedroom steps

Grabbed him by his shoulder, turned him over, looked in the face of death  
He was shaken stretched trembling, sighing the shit  
I take the money out his pocket, no sense of dying with this  
Cock the hammer on my iron and spit on everybody cryin, I?m hit  
My whole life relied on my clique  
Ran out of bullets, niggas pullin up behind me in whips  
Bat me down, looked around, all my carmies was hit  
To all the thugs still breathing, take a deep breath  
He who live the street life shall die a street death

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