

S.U.C.

Big Moe

Oh, oh, yeah, pull me down, yeah, yeah
I can pull that [Incomprehensible], yeah, yeahScrewed up click, my click of G's
Ahh, you got to feel that player M O E
Rolling with the Noke, rolling with the Noke D
Get up out the way, for the H A W KaScrewed up, what, chest be looking booed up
With the chemistry it's brewed up, tracks get chewed up
Brighten the mood up, when I'm spitting this all
Above the law, coldest nigga you ever sawStay there, outlaw hand me up the state
I infiltrate your chest stain and increase the death rate
Don't hate, my, it only makes us madder
Pockets get fatter, then a only makes them say matterSquash all the chatter in the southern region
I pledge of alleigence to my niggas not breathing
We all still breathing screaming S.U.C.
And that's all for Mafios, and P A TNiggas can't see me 'cause I'm rougher than most
You boys are like bread not butter and toast
They can't even come close, they done already told ya
Like the H A W K and a screwed up soldierScrewed up click, my click of G's
Ahh, you got to feel that player M O E
Rolling with my click, it's the S.U.C.
And they call me, the Barre BabySee when we floss our candy rides
Screens keep falling from the sky
Players ball and we stay trueAnd if you want to test my click
I pop problems what you get
S.U.C. and we god damn foolsWe got that purple sticky dank
Chased with purple sticky drank
And forever we gone bang screwOh, it's the Screw in us
We gone represent with pride
It's the Screw in us till we dieScrewed up click, my click of G's
Ahh, you got to feel that player M O E
Rolling with the Po, rolling with the Pokey
Can't forget about, the Lil' Keke, yeahDevistating and motivating it's the S.U.C.
Showing and blowing up since the year 93'
Everybody be claiming the click, they want to be down
Wait to trip, on a flip through H-TownLet's take it back, 'cause you know we love that
Poppi in the gray lay with the fifth on the back of the lac
You know we ride chrome everyday
Having the ghetto dreams like my nigga P AI say, we crossed inside and forever we glide
And one thing's for sure man southside's riding
Let's get this cheddar, you got your wood and your leather

Sitting tall on boys pushing dubs or better
This a click full of G's, so we do it with these
Keep the block on pop and the ice on freeze
Mo yo, and Keke for real it don't stop
S.U.C. took a mission on down to Wreckshop, come on
Screwed up click, gone keep it true
R.I.P. to, that DJ Screw
We gonna mourn you till we join you
And I want to say to you, without you fool
I miss my doll, man, miss my doll
We gonna sing all it out for you, baby
And it will always be there to help
[Incomprehensible]

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