

The Stock Split

Playalitical

CHORUS:

Yea this that westcoast mob shit/ underground bosses
profit down the middle on these riddles make the stock split
controlling the airwaves and were in the cock pit
gorilla pimpn the game and aint no topin this.

REPEATx1Verse 1 [Duce Stabs]

We aint the KKK but we get her done
beats so hard it got Brotha Lynch Hung
Duce Stabs known to skeet in nuns
When the liquor store close I be beatin bums
I load more needles than the radio bums
100 yard dash from ya elbow to ya thumb
im in your niehborhood local area scum
have your eyes lookin like a pair of plums
so many sacks that I got to lay low
got real cream yall play wit playdoe
yall busta rhymes cats ima give ya some mo

cuz I got more pounds than the ass on J Lo.CHORUS:

Yea this that westcoast mob shit/ underground bosses
profit down the middle on these riddles make the stock split
controlling the airwaves and were in the cock pit
gorilla pimpin the game and aint no topin this.

REPEATx1Verse 2 [Young Droop]

Yea its time for me to step thru
announce my name is Young Droop
steppin thru the building best believe I got my whole crew
thugged the fuck out quick to let them slugs out
BOOM mean mug on my face when im bugged the fuck out
check it the most respected when it come to this mobshit
im a leader young speaker steady gone off the bomb hit
the talk of your area soon as I make touch down
everybody want a piece of me cuz I touch ground
gangsta boon coon blowin ya us up like a balloon
todays your time for doom clean your ass up like a broom
1 800 million ways to ride nigga choose 1

Duce Stabs and my nigga playa playa what.CHORUS:

Yea this that westcoast mob shit/ underground bosses
profit down the middle on these riddles make the stock split
controlling the airwaves and were in the cock pit

gorilla pimpin the game and aint no topin this.
REPEATx1Verse 3 [Playalitical]
Yea this is weights on the porch this is tattoo livin
cashews lemons this is pabst blue ribbon
this is dope head lunch lines
westcoast sunshine
underground punchlines
muthafuck the one time
yea this is all side pocket this is kites in the mail
this is me at ya noggin wit a pipe and a shell
these are rewind raps we can write em in brail
so you def sons of bitches can like em in hell
yea this is rags out the window tags on the wall
this is off the charts but its platinum to yall
this is gon split and crack the ground underneath ya
this illuminated this is playas uretha.CHORUS:
Yea this that westcoast mob shit/ underground bosses
profit down the middle on these riddles make the stock split
controlling the airwaves and were in the cock pit
gorilla pimpin the game and aint no topin this.
REPEATx1

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>