

1 Morning

Silkk The Shocker

[Silkk the Shocker]Woke up one morning, hang over from last night

I was drunk as fuck plus I was throwin up,

an my eyes was like hella tite

Waked up out my bedroom, nigga still reachin for a sack

I hads to make me some mail, so I stepped out the door

An fo' i did I went back an grabbed my... strap

I be whippin some shit, nigga gimme some shit

nigga triplin some shit, nigga flippin some shit

You got some yayo, give it here

I triple that shit for only fifty percent

See bitch I be like Seven-Eleven, like the liquor store

Stop the car, dropped it out, nigga what y'all hittin fo'

Nigga, wassup, yeah I might man, keep it tight man

It be like Charles Barkley

I be hittin three four, all day in the dice game

Man, it's cool, but umm, some of these niggas be faulty

Game be salty, wanna run up on me, I'ma have to toss him

See y'all be trippin but I don't be slippin

Pop a clip in when I'm blastin an best believe I don't be missin

It's that nigga - wassup, playa, niggas get fucked

Playa haters get bucked, so wussup?

Bitch it be A, B, C, D, E

Yo the last letter be me, a straight G

I keep busters on they back, keep 'em flat that

Nigga, wassup, one-times'll try to check ya, I'm at that

Woke up this mornin, something didn't feel right

Look to my side 'cause I felt some thighs

Musta been the girl I met at the club last night

I had to look twice, damn nigga, I was just like what?

Seen some drawers on the floor, and a condom on my dick

and I knew last night I musta fucked

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