

# Carte Blanche

## DJ Hell

Let's try this again  
Hawaiian Punch  
uh the youngest in charge  
my pockets get large  
a new whip every day  
just check my garage  
jeep sitting high and that benz is supa charged  
i ain't say they were mine but look we living large  
fresh range, simpson yellow like i'm rollin' marge  
white package, diamonds singin like young El de Barge  
Coming back with the black  
I don't how to act  
Mister casual flow  
But I don't know how to slack  
I'm rolling Bugatti and shhh  
I don't know how to 'lac  
Unless I'm gettin drove around, but look we ordered that  
If I'm in it the escalate, that mean I'm gettin paid  
If you knock 3 times or more that mean I'm gettin laid.  
Shout out to rosay, free weezy all day  
YMCMB, my team on top like toupees  
I kill him off, kill him off like first 48  
Just give me one of those  
If I need two days for draw my gun  
run in a store, have my fun, throw em on the floor  
Open the door, give me all of that and more  
Open your pocket you whore, and i'm sorry if I just swore  
But I'm just hungry, no I'm not poor  
That's why I came here for  
And no not because I needed more ugh!  
It's my time to shine  
But it's bout time to show who I'm is  
Twist on every girl's wish list  
How in the hell could you dish this, unh!

yeah  
Let, let the beat break in  
Tired of these dudes fakin'  
And all these other dudes hatin'

When truthfully I'm fly as angel wings  
And hotter than Satan  
Cool, cool and amazing  
All hell is what I'm raising  
I'm chillin' on a vacation  
With Jamaican, asian, caucasian,  
Cajan, I mean cuban, Rick Rubin  
We cruisin, we winnin, ya'll losin  
Cause we working, When ya'll snoozing  
Ch-Checks comin in every week and I tired of movin'  
But gettin to the money is somethin' I can't get tired of doin'  
So I'm gonna keep goin' til I can't  
And I ain't gone stop til the bank on lock, mane.  
Slow up, slow up, show up, show up here I go  
Twizzy F.  
When done with the tape, name T rappers, oh wait, is there any left?  
Slow up, slow down ya  
This how we movin round, and  
You didn't like me then, can only imagine you like me now  
Twist  
These niggas don't want it with us  
You see Young Money with us  
You should be running with us  
Instead of running from us  
You see us doin' it big  
So you be cuffin' yo chick  
And every time she speak  
You know she mention lil twist

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