

but we gotta stay alive getting faddd of the reefer
Liquor, no chaser, shits gettin major
f**king with the guns gotch ya nigga all cased up
Its for the thrill so we do it for the love of it
Like oh what a feeling mother f**ker when we thuggin it
one for Mob, two to stay free
three to cop a ride, hundred thousand on the V
Wallin in the whip, lets talk politics
they say niggas from new york is all about a flip
Got gas on my brain, cash on the chain
and im flying up lennox fast in the lane
They say its hard up in the streets
trying to make a million while im dodging from policeMother f**ker can u fell me(Chorus)(Outro)
Pay attention while i mention
that the birdgang is on the move
while you talking here we walking
like the way you want to do
we dem rock stars, keep dem hot cars
and a hot one for you lames,
just griding for all the paper we can get up out this game

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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