

# Mr. Sancho (Ft. Lil One)

## Mr. Sancho

feat. Mr. Lil One[Mr. Lil One]  
Everybody want to be knowing  
How I be doing it when I be flowing  
back up in this motherfucker  
ready to server you motherfuckers  
heard the words that be going around  
coming to murder making no sound  
the original, ready to go  
leting 'em know, immediately  
I'm fatal, better get up  
shut up before I, slaughter all you bitches  
you be knowing lil be flowing  
while I'm all up in these bitches  
We moving coming out grooving, motherfuckers you polluted  
Yappin about a strap, but you never seem to shoot me  
[Mr. Sancho]  
?, taking it all  
Lil and Sancho creep into the war  
We're coming to beat it, you better believe it  
I don't worry I just  
I just buck 'em all  
I'm coming up in, you think that I can't  
Slaggin and rapping, receivin a grand  
Strapped with a heat and the mic in my hand  
Califa Thugs and the low pro gang  
Blue raggin, all of the time  
Banging these streets like I'm making my rhymes  
thinking to pass for a long ass time  
Until that I'm buzzin, taking your hyna and cuttin  
Gonna bitch out with a dick in her mouth  
and leavin her ass with nothin  
[Mr. Lil One]  
Now never you know  
where the hoe want to go  
act up on the low  
would it be wrong  
would it bocome  
put tom up in a pond  
commit this fucker murder

in this motherfucken song  
memories of enemys  
while I write these melodys  
messeges you sending me  
hopping that you'll remember me  
let it be  
what it is  
still you can't fuck with this  
stick and am making them break yall down  
belive we ain't fucken around  
beautiful to be the man  
lil one that evil man[Mr. Sancho]  
holdin the cap of my gun  
surrounded by copers  
I'm settin to run out  
am ownin your crew with my reputation  
and we leavin you bitches shot up in the spot  
but you canot compete  
with the lil ones heat  
I be doin the streets  
be haters, are we  
steadaly, heavaly armed  
to bust heat on this melody  
bust heat for a felony  
homie don't hate  
just let it be  
cuz that LPG gang always lettin it work  
putting these fu's like a myth in the dirt  
living you hurt  
homie you leave with a smurk  
lovin burn with a bloody shirt[Mr. Lil One]  
the ghetto be lovin the devil  
the man will be ready  
and wanting to scare  
the ones who be talkin  
pretending to stalkin  
but never be doin  
the doing  
I sting 'em  
I bring it  
the flippin  
the wicked be knowin  
the way I be flowin  
the way I be livin  
the way I be givin a damn bout your ass

loving the way that I laugh  
halloween follow me  
please come and slaughter me  
blow my mind one at a time  
everyone thats shot at me  
time to pay the piper  
the jungle the sniper  
creep threw the mist  
like a venamous viper[Mr. Sancho]  
tearin it up  
turnin it up  
all of these bitches  
wanting to fuck these G's  
but ain't no way  
they wannin to fuck with me  
cuz am to quick to be caught  
to sleep with the cops  
before the head will be  
counting the shots  
we always bust heat  
the noise will go pop  
everything will put us hot  
click bang  
gonna get killed by the name  
LPG GANG put a bullet in your brain  
dont give a fuck  
cuz were here to maintain  
uh yeah lpg gaganstas  
LPG gangstaas yeah

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

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