

# We Da Sh\*t (feat. ESG & Z-Ro)

## Big Moe

[Chorus: Big Moe and Z-Ro]

{Big Moe}

Rolls wheels and roll over

South side dozier

[Z-Ro]

We da shit bitch

I know you smell the odor

[Big Moe]

These boys raise hell push a V 12 motor

[Z-Ro]

We da shit bitch

I know you smell the odor

Repeat 2x[Verse 1: E.S.G.]

Now will the freestyle kings stand up?

Hol up I'm kinda sluggish with all this lean in my cup

I'm washed up

Redrum

Sittin in 22's

Wrist is cut

Like double Japanese tattoos

I paid dues

Tell them fools

Tell them feds I'm back

Ghetto breed pit bull

I ain't scarred to scratch

I'm out the gate

Po eight

Cause I don't give a damn

HPD be lookin at me like my name was Gary Graham

Watch my trunk slam

And my crack fool

Nigga ride wit a fo fo

Bout to cock and hit you

Sue the sue

Paid my dues

Why do you be hatin on us

People wit lights

Lookin tight

Tookin the ice

He ready to bust  
Switch the gus  
    Ounca  
    Diamonda  
    Tru to real  
    Hit mo green  
    Four fifteen  
    Six fifteen si real to real  
    Sandra hill  
    Sammy Sosa  
    I be livin la vida loca  
    E.S.G., Z-Ro, Big Moe

You know we takin over[Chorus: Big Moe and Z-Ro]

Repeat 2x[Verse 2: Big Moe]

    That M O E

    Barre sippers can't fuck wit me  
    Five dollas sippin drank blunt trees  
    Hit a cup and a pint and I'm still not pleased  
    Three deep screamin S U C  
    Hatas betta not plex wit me  
    I bet you can't get next to me  
    I'ma throw chunk deuce and ecstasy  
    They try to make me lose my mind  
    Fuck around and make me use my nine  
    That's why I gotta take a cruise up town  
    Playa hatas jockin beef droppin ? I'll come down

    Ballin out of control  
    And my a c blow cold  
    Big Moe all up in yo face  
    Never need a sweet taste

Knockin off codeine by the caaaaase[Chorus: Big Moe and Z-Ro]

Repeat 2x[Verse 3: Z-Ro]

    Guerilla mob run deep  
    And I'm representin forever  
    Them other two bitch made niggas getting tired of heffer  
    I'm all alone  
    Bring it on  
    Cause I get wet till I'm drippin  
    Fuckin wit Z-Ro

    You be dealin wit rukas while they rippin  
    I'm still the Mo City don  
    Rap game phenomenon  
    Playin it raw  
    Wit niggas changin like chameleons  
    Sugar coated wit fillybusters to make em dance and stuff

Ol durag wearin ass nigga wit ya pant leg up  
Lookin weaker than water  
I start the easy contender  
Reach my fo representer  
Flew over the great over point a pena  
Ya betta return the favor  
Cause we ain't havin that  
S U C been wreckin since niggas been doin the cabbage patch  
E.S.G. M O E and the A to the Z  
Fuckin wit deadly niggas cocked up on three  
Murder after murder wit plenty fed in our hand  
So you can keep watchin me yaaaaaa[Chorus: Big Moe and Z-Ro]  
Repeat 2x[Z-Ro]  
The odor  
The odor  
The odor

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

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