City Of Syrup

Big Moe

Well, it ain't no plex with the East and the West
With plenty drink for your kids and plenty of weed for your chest
So leave your pistol at home 'cause we ain't trying to go to war
The common denominator in the situation is barreLike a star you can shine with
Roll on 20's and smoke pine with me
C'mon and try to leave your mind with me
Steady be sellin', celebratin', for payin' our duesWith so much drank in my cup the soda water don't even move
I's a playa can't associate with the plexin'
Bone hard, bitch, Mo City, Texas
And a veteran don't get me wrong 'cause put you a glassPour you a glass instead of beating on your ass
Take a chill pill bill blow some kill pop the steal
Since we won't ba seen sippin' syrup till we leave
From the dirty third coast it ain't no roach a G
So fill your cup up to the brim and have a toast with meAll I wanna do, is bang screw
In my dirty third, city of syrup
Bang screwAll I wanna do, is bang screw
In my dirty third, city of syrup
Bang ScrewBig Moe don stepped in
Big Moe don stepped in
I done knocked out twins
I done knocked out twins
Moe yo comin' down I'm trowed
Ballin' outta control it's Big MoeI'ma let you know
I'ma let you know
I done let the po 4
I done let the po 4
Can't nobody sip mo than Moe yo
It's Big Moe drank babyI done came down
I done came down
Up out H-Town
Up out H-Town
And you know I'm trowed a G
The M O E cocked up on threeI'm comin' down threw in my day Moe yo
Screw, yeah
Moe comin' down made that candy wet Moe yo
Said a Moe
Big Mow ridin' down on chrome
Y2K with my headlights onCrossin' threw the yellow stone
'Bout to scoop me a yellow bone

Po six and my stop one
Time for me to pay my phone
Hatta'z better leave Moe alone
In other words just sing the songAll I wanna do, is bang screw
In my dirty third, city of syrup
Bang screwIn the city of syrup we like to jam music slow
Still come up substance make them hit the floor
84's and vols with the freshes on my lows
Specially on the fours doors bump the strap against rowsFlosh low concert looking like a lumber yard
Waving my trunk up and down the boulevard
Charge the platinum card and the visa to the max
Still won't get no sleep till my click see some cacsCadillacs and six packs we guys bangin' screw
Click, click, clack, get your wimp ass threw
Payin' do's and stayin' through is the rule of the game
On top of the food chains
Bangin' screw it won't change for nothin'All I wanna do, is bang screw
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In my dirty third, city of syrup
Bang screw

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