

# 187 Pure

## Spice 1

I once knew a nigga named Endo Weed  
Used to hang out with killers Slang Ice and Speed  
Speed had a little bitch named Mary Jane  
Who had a brother named Coke and he carried a caneCoke and Endo two big macks  
Coke had a grenade, told Endo catch  
Doin' it just for fun best friends don't gank  
You catch 'em kickin' it at the park a lot fuckin' wit DankDank was real just a hardcore nigga  
Shot his bitch up 'cause she drank all the liquor  
Seen him at the park drinkin' 40's last week  
Did a drive-by on some niggas in a jeepHe shot up heroin and P.C.P  
Some niggas from a clique called L.S.D  
These niggas wasn't playin' they got straight to the point  
Shot up his mothers house col' smoked the jointAll he left was two brothers by the last name Doobie  
Two midget ass gangsters both strapped both nuttey  
One had the nine and the other had the 4-5  
When they did a hit it took 'em both to driveDidn't use nuttin' fast like a vette or a jag  
Did a drive-by in the mutha fuckin' drop top zig-zag  
Coke and his sister Mary Jane  
On Marijuana Block drinkin' 40's to the brainAnd wadn't trippin' off the gunshots  
'Cause on Marijuana Block no one calls the cops  
The mutha fuckin' murder rap got you keyed for sure  
'Cause it's 187 pure, check it outEndo, Endo  
Endo smoked 'em allSesame street, where Coke pimped ho's with a glass pipe  
And got paid green at midnight  
Wadn't no more Hennessey  
So the cops had ta roll up sess for meOfficer Taylor with the high beams  
Talkin' that gang shit strapped wit a dope screen  
Ran up on Coke and Jane  
Fucked up Coke and beat him down with his own caneSaid you better quit fuckin' with Dank  
'Cause if you don't I'll turn your ass to crank  
And smashed off on a speedball  
'Cause he just got the Doobie brothers drive-by callDank hit the corner something caught his eye  
That sexy ass black bitch chocolate tye  
She was thick and rich, bitch couldn't be cuter  
Had nice brown eyes and a big round buddaTook her to the 'tel didn't pull no stunts  
Told the bitch he was fuckin', the nigga was quite blunt  
The mutha fuckin' murder rap got ya keyed for sure  
'Cause it was 187 pure, check it outTh-th-this is your brain on  
Endo

Th-th-this is your brain on  
(God damn)  
Th-th-this is your brain on  
(This that real shit, damn)  
Th-th-this is your brain on  
(God damn boy)  
Th-th-this is your brain, brain brain on  
(Where the fuck you get this from 73rd, shit?)  
Th-th-this is your brain  
Th-th-this is your brain  
Th-th-this is your brain on  
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