

Da Blow (feat. Lil Jon)

Gangsta Boo

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Da yak, da herb
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Da blow, da blow, da blowDa dro, da perps, da ounce, get pushed
Get back, no halves, no wedge will give ya hash
I'll join ya 2, but do ya niggas smoke a blunt of this
You wanna smoke wit me, don't bring no bullshit
Da blue, thumpin', white spinners, tha green nickles
That red superman, that peach butter fire, that white Rolex
You'll have them hoes hotter than a box of stolen checks
The snow, the white, in Miami get crunkWhen I see 'em in tha club, they be sniffin' up that skunk
Homie 1 gee ya right, gimmie 1G o' white
Gimmie 2 G o' white, gimmie 3 G o' white
A eight ball for the night, if you wanna get cha lean on
There's nothin' but that yella, I done heard down in Texas

Them niggas got whateva, bottle of that moon
Gally, gally of that henna, mix it wit that crunk
(Hennessy)
Juice, we'll have a nigga spinnin' like thatDa blow, da pills
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Da blow, da blow, da blowYeah, I got that weed for the low
Those pills for tha low, that blow for tha low
Young nigga you ain't know when I ride I roll high, man
An' I ain't tellin' no lie, when this shit get in my brain
I drip the grain and fly by, say dawg, you got that good
Up in tha hood we callin' mintRight another thing we do is blow call, it blew
We blow callin' cocaine, fuck head nah nigga
I've been on that bang, bang hard bouncin' front to back
Watch me change the lane, lane
'Cuz don't be talkin' that shit, the shit that I get
You bitches can't get from Memphis to the A
The north and the south is on the groundThe under, underground, ground smoked out fulla green
Fuck what cha heard, bitch, yeah, I'm back up on tha scene
If you wanna get high you should fuck wit Gangsta Boo
I be turnin' niggas out, watch how fast I turn you
Into a smoked out, loaked out
Freaky motherfucker on that exed out
Passed out while I pout another on daDa blow, da pills
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Da blow, da blow, da blowI been gettin' in that work, I got pounds on this perc
I'm a pimp, bitch, fuck you pull up your own skirt, skirt
We don't give a fuck, 26's on the truck
Fuck around till you show up, we gon tear this bitch up
I got X, I got weed, I got anything you need
When you see me in tha street just holla at me
Through a dolla at me, bitch, smile at me
This ya nigga lil bo from tha E.S.P
(Big Sam)See nigga I smoke everyday, I'm 'bout to light up sum hay
I got that shit that will put your mind up in the day
But I don't fuck wit tha blow, but I fuck wit sum hoes
That be freaky, X outta control
I remember back in tha day wit aches in bones
When nigga was ridin' in the city truck just to get to the dough
But we the best in this town, we'll settle ya down
Nigga was slangnin' bitches down, 20 kilos a poundDa blow, da pills
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Songwriters

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