On Tha Curb

Baby Bash

I'm standing on the curb puffin' on the herb

Tryin' to get what a mother fucker deserve

I'm tryin' to stay high true to the trilla

Tryin' to get richer 'cause it's all about them illazI'm standing on the curb puffin' on the herb

Tryin' to get what a mother fucker deserve

I'm tryin' to stay high true to the trilla

Tryin' to get richer 'cause it's all about them illazWell that's the way I put it down are and D we faced the clown

Purple essence all around see me an' my folks we blaze the pounds

Ain't no brown it's all green, players know what the hell I mean

Gotta whole new scheme and a whole new dream

I just got me a triple beam

From a dope feen but he a homie though

Use to be a balla till he started using all his doughRock it up, chop it up, may me sack it up

They're true to the rules don't be no fool who always actin' up

An' they know woofin' they lovin' what these gentles cookin'

That's why I'm jukin', that candy cream with that puddin'

Is baby bash all about that cash an' that Mary Jane

You know tha game, I gots to gets tha money manI'm standing on the curb puffin' on the herb

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Tryin' to get richer 'cause it's all about them illazMy play a dreams are magical, my top notch game is valuable

I'm stackin' my mathematical 'cause I just bumped me a badder hoe

Well Las Vegas Nevada hoe, stripper international

Some big old tits and ass an all, she loves all by that grass I grow

Her schedule ain't flexible they all live in Mexico

Got a semi truck with hella blow and he scats across the border hoe

That's why the duck is comin' buckets posted on the gizzard

Blowin' sweets like they gots trumpetsI'm standing on the curb puffin' on the herb

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Tryin' to get richer 'cause it's all about them illazBefore I run out let me be cocky 'cause I got the habit

That fluffy rabbit, that purple puss, that white magic

It got them feenin' for a mouth piece that be poppin' peas an'

Got them sick and queezin' can't let them haters be the reason
You takin' losses fuckin' off your credit that ain't cool
And then you wonder why these fools ride and blast at you
But that's the game and the game gonna take a stride
It's baby bash baby boy I come and take a rideI'm standing on the curb puffin' on the herb
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