

Pin The Tail

Jim Jones

Bird gang Club Banger
Tryin' to holla at you shorty
One focus, one focus only
Tryin' to hit that thang, let's go
We make hits in the studio nightly
We out trying to get this money
We take trips in the winter in jet planes
To climates where it's sunny
We got mami on the dance floor
Grindin' to the beat, tipsy off the bubbly
But at the end of the day, we feelin' to play
I'm tryin' to pin the tail on the donkey
It goes yes, yes yo, fresh to death balla
You can play hard, under pressure I'm stoned
We playin' tight D, I'm in the paint like a G
Some say they gangstas but they ain't like me
Came from an environment, came I was firin'
Then hit the dealers see the range I was buyin'
Don't test drive like a whole whip like you should
Shoving up pies, a whole whip that you should
Then take the proceeds, waist about four G's
Bottles in the club tryin' to get the home and skeez
I'm tryin' to get the dame to breeze
But she putting up a fight like Layla Ali
I told the lady I'll be doin' the turnpike 80 in the fly V
Middle name 40 on the wrist
Last name you can't afford me bitch
Get a camcorder bitch
We make hits in the studio nightly
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Cases of pur

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