The Congregation

Pastor Troy

[pastor troy]Uh-huh?uh-huh?uh-huh?uh-huh
Come on? uh-huh?uh-huh
Hook: 2x
Y'all know what y'all want (uh-huh)
Y'all know what y'all want (uh-huh)
The congregation we gone give you what you want (come on)
Verse 1: eleven twenty-nine
R-e-s-p-e-c-t
We rollin' wit' dis in the trunk
Told 'em when we hit the streets that we gone make 'em all jump
Kept 'em crunk
Screaming out the congregation off the whip
Popping clips
Haters trip
Have some shit to make 'em dip
Turn out these shows
Got these hoe's shaking ass now
This just how we got 'em now
Pimping got 'em breaking out
Stop 'em with these dicks
We ghetto building on my block and stuff
Break 'em off when we getting buff
Stepping off in this thing what
Too much for the ? ? ?
We conducting like a firm
Told y'all haters it's our turn
See we on fire
Just watch and learn
This the way that we gone do it from the south
Nigga whatever here on out
In the game s.m.k. gone put 'em level
[pastor troy]Break it down! (repeatedly 15x)
Hook: 4x
Y'all know what y'all want (uh-huh)
Y'all know what y'all want (uh-huh)
The congregation we gone give you what you want (come on)
Verse 2: t-mac
I wonder what would jesus do, if he was in my position
Would he grab for them gats

Waiting for ammunition
I'ma bout to blast with it
Hit 'em with the purple expedition
Cause dj ? ? ? stay running his mouth
Must don't know where I'm from
Dirty south affiliated
Killers and cons

Dirty south affiliated
Niggas with guns
Verse 3: eleven twenty-nine
I'm making flashes to the man in the booth
To get 'em crunk
So you know just what I got up and did
I got 'em crunk
Congregation off in it hit 'em hard as we could
So if you ready say you ready
Then it's all understood
Riding dirty to the flo'
We get up in it for free
South memphis kings and pastor troy
This what y'all waiting to see
[pastor troy]Break it down! (repeatedly 15x)
Hook: 4x
Y'all know what y'all want (uh-huh)
Y'all know what y'all want (uh-huh)
The congregation we gone give you what you want (come on)
Verse 4: t-mac
At 16 I was hustling trying to get paid
Trying to make a damn dollar for I go in my grave
Pimp a been paid
I was only short in my days
The way I been paid
Only cause I'm ducking them feds
This world of crime
Kept me in the street trying to grind
Bumping my mind
Cause that's how the system designed
I'm sick of struggling
I'm sick of hustling
I'm sick of running from the feds trying to bust again
I'm trying to maintain
One foot stuck in the game
I'm living lavish man
I'm use to having thangs

But cause I'm down for whatever
Cause t-mac show no luv
2 gats on my side
Cause this whole world dying
[pastor troy]Break it down! (repeatedly 15x)
Hook: 8x
Y'all know what y'all want (uh-huh)
Y'all know what y'all want (uh-huh)
The congregation we gone give you what you want (come on)

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/