Down And Out

No Turning Back

Killa, baby, Kayne this that 1970's heroin flow
Yeah, let's speed it up, y'all hear people talking 'bout
Who high, who not, I'm back in
Man, they don't know we fixing to kill the game this year
Killa, yeah, come on
Aiyyo, street mergers I legislated
The nerve I never hated on murders we meditated
Absurd I hesitated, observe cock and spray
Hit you from a block away
Drinking sake on a Suzuki, we in Osaka bay
Playing soccer stupid stay in a sucker's place
Pluck ya ace take ya girl fuck her face
She dealing with killa so you love her taste
She swallowing killa 'cause she love the taste
I got brought up with crooking
Kitchen orders that I'm cooking
But got caught up with the chicks
Who really thought I wasn't from Brooklyn
It gets boring just looking
I feel like Bill Cosby, pouring in the pudding
Now the dashboard is wooden from a hard tangled grammar
Interior, inferior star spangled banner, car game bananas
My man and Tana, guns everywhere
Like the car came with hammers, he's back
They trying to say he, down, down
I hear niggaz saying he, down and out
But our flow's the truest
The game's in a nuisance, no no
Our girls is the models
They coochies the juiciest
Yeah, they say he, down, down
Yeah, they say, he down and out
'Cause I'm back on my grind
Money back on my mind, no no
Ye and killa Cam , the world is mine
I keep bitches straight up like Simon says
Open vagina put ya legs behind ya head
Cop me and 1's hon lime and red
You got pets me too mines are dead

Doggy on fire minks gators that's necessary
Accessories my closet's pet cemetery
I get approached by animal activists
I live in a zoo I run scandals with savages
All my niggaz get together to gather loot
Bodyguard for what dog, I'd rather shoot
I go to war old timbs batted boots
Hand grenade goggles and a parachute
Y'all don't even know the name of my fleet
It was touch me, tease me when case was the shit

You don't know bout the cases I get
Court case, briefcase, suitcase, cases of Cris
They trying to say he, down, down
I hear niggaz saying he, down and out
But our flow's the truest
The game's in a nuisance, no no
Our girls is the models
They coochies the juiciest
Yeah, they say he, down, down
Yeah, they say, he down and out
'Cause I'm back on my grind
Money back on my mind, no no
Ye and killa Cam , the world is mine
Yo, aiyyo you dealing with some sure shit
My bitches pure thick
Play razor tag slice ya face bury
It's I who come by drive through
Gator told Maury three quarters sky blue
Look at Mami eyes blue, five two
I approached her hi boo, how you?
Tony skin Louis, oh you fly too
You a stewardess good ma, I fly too
Now a nigga got baking to bey
Harlem shake naw, I'm in Harlem shaking away
Shaking to bake, shaking to Jake's
Kill you shoot the funeral up
And Harlem shake at your wake
Kiss ya picture though you still taped in a lake
I'm laughing you couldn't wait to escape
For anyone who owed you dough I had to load the fo
I hoped a nigga heard when I said I told you so, killa
They trying to say he, down, down
I hear niggaz saying he, down and out
But our flow's the truest

The game's in a nuisance, no no
Our girls is the models
They coochies the juiciest
Yeah, they say he, down, down
Yeah, they say, he down and out
'Cause I'm back on my grind
Money back on my mind, no no
Ye and killa Cam, the world is mine
Mine, killa you already know, Harlem
Whole Midwest, Detroit, nap town, St. Louis
Chicago of course, west side holla at me
South side wild honeys, you know what it is Ohio
Columbus holla at ya boy, you know what else I do?
Dayton, Youngstown, Cleveland, Cincinnati

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