25 To Life (explicit album version w/o sample)

P$C

It's got to be grand, nigga, it's got to be the hustle, nigga
It's got to be the muscle, nigga
Who else they gonna goddamn call to talk this shit, nigga?You already know who run them goddamn bricks down
Fo' real nigga, all that flexin' ain't 'bout nothin', nigga
This Mac Boney, nigga, cocaine champion, nigga
Ya already knowI'm talkin' cocaine heaven, cocaine Chevy
A bad ass brick cookin' bitch named Betty
I'm talkin' dope game ready, pot game ready
Talkin' block game ready, Glock game readyI'm talkin' cocaine heaven, cocaine Chevy
A bad ass brick cookin' bitch named Betty
I'm talkin' dope game ready, pot game ready
Talkin' block game ready, Glock game readyGet your pots out, I got some new dope for ya
They say the rap game dead, I got some hope for ya
Who said the work slow? I'll bring the boat for ya
A big ass rifle, two of your partners gotta tote for yaStay on this live shit, the worm that the bird chase
Slide through the hole, call me clean get away
I'm real and it shows, nigga, ain't anotha way
But sell these 30 o's, I'll die another dayMy bitch stay on them toes, she send the bullets right away
I feel it my soul, and I ain't sold a block today
I keep a bank roll, so I ain't gotta make a play
I take it to them hoes and let them niggas see my faceThis is how it goes, this is pure this is oil based
This is what you owe, give me meat, keep the business straight
I ball a ounce, 10 grams I demonstrate
Take ya pound money, why you think they call me gutta, nig?I'm talkin' cocaine heaven, cocaine Chevy
A bad ass brick cookin' bitch named Betty
I'm talkin' dope game ready, pot game ready
Talkin' block game ready, Glock game readyI'm talkin' cocaine heaven, cocaine Chevy
A bad ass brick cookin' bitch named Betty
I'm talkin' dope game ready, pot game ready
Talkin' block game ready, Glock game readyCocaine bought a nigga everything
That's why you can find me ridin' heavy, mayne
Choppa half down, put it in the microwave
Let my bitch do it, she'll hard a nigga right awayMillion dollar trap house, trap star, that be me
I control the streets, I could show you how to tame the beasts
And beat up the block like an 808 in the beat
I'm the heart and the soul when it comes to movin' DTreat it like some pussy when you run it through 100 ki's
Everything is digital, no mo' triple Beams
Class of '96, dope boys yeah, that's evidence

Up for the battery acid, just to drain the evidenceJust in case a rookie cop run up in my residence
I'll tell the young prick go and stick yo hand in it
Naked hoes, Glocks, AK's, and a ski mask
It's Kuntry Kane, bottom line I'm out to get that cashI'm talkin' cocaine heaven, cocaine Chevy
A bad ass brick cookin' bitch named Betty
I'm talkin' dope game ready, pot game ready
Talkin' block game ready, Glock game readyI'm talkin' cocaine heaven, cocaine Chevy
A bad ass brick cookin' bitch named Betty
I'm talkin' dope game ready, pot game ready
Talkin' block game ready, Glock game readyI'm in the all white caravan, similar to the postal man
The Eagle on the side, except my Eagle in my lap man
I'm on the slab with all the plans of takin' over foreign lands
With plenty crack and plenty straps, how it feels to be the manI cooked it up and put it down, served the heart to hook the town
Now everybody callin' me 'cause I supply the hardest rounds
So shop with me or I'll lay ya down, I want it all 'cause I'm a hound
Break me off or take a loss or find your ass in lost and foundPraise a chop, raise a chop, I love breakin' down the dope
Put it in a bad make it look more than you paid for
Finally came up, rich drugs, big plugs
Spit hollow tip slugs and the trigger fit snugBuy from me or kick ducks 'cause the dope gonna sell it self
And I, good enough to play hard and invest the rest
Powder white, double S, yes, with the dual set
AC gonna make the game look like no sweatI'm talkin' cocaine heaven, cocaine Chevy
A bad ass brick cookin' bitch named Betty
I'm talkin' dope game ready, pot game ready
Talkin' block game ready, Glock game readyI'm talkin' cocaine heaven, cocaine Chevy
A bad ass brick cookin' bitch named Betty
I'm talkin' dope game ready, pot game ready
Talkin' block game ready, Glock game ready

Songwriters
GALVIN, TONY / MERRETT, SEAN / JOSEY, NATHANIEL / THOMAS, CORTEZ / LAWAL, AKEEMPublished by
Lyrics Â© Warner/Chappell Music, Inc. Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/