

Queens

Gladkill

Outlaw, outlaw

Uhh, uhh, yo, give me some of that haze man, that purple haze
I don't wanna smoke that fucking haze wit' this wood no more

Hydro, shit got my hydro tasting like smydro

I'ma smoke a straight haze right now

(Straight haze)

Pone roll up there, ya heard me?

Yo Slaam roll up there ya heard me? Okay Slaam

It's like this, yo

Yo, yo, blood money is the anthem, it's never a myth

I smoke weed and I get drunk, and ride with gifts

If I don't roll, then my nigga baby, he just twist

He rolls Phillies and he busts the big the four-fifth

See shit change because I normally came

On the R train now me and 5 in the Range

We used to twist Phillies and fuck hoes, switch cars and trade guns

Them Queens niggaz then we landed in the millions

Iraq and the Bridge, the only difference is the buildings

The same crime rates and the same damn killings

A slice of pizza, and quarter water my juice

But now I'm Car hart and bullet proof is under my goose

And go to hell to that nigga that snitched on deuce

The curly-haired fro, I cut my hair but my beard grow

Yo, where my beers go? Send them right here, yo

Yo, party's over, tell the rest of the crew

Stash the drugs, the guns go to section two

See me, all my life, yo, I had to sell drugs

While you grew up with straight nerds I grew up with thugs

While you grew up with straight nerds I grew up with thugs

Through the test of time, I strive to get my shine

Upon them lives, slanging rocks 'cuz the world is mine

I look out for you and you look out for me

And we hold it down, you just wait and see

Platinum chains and Carti' frames and jewels

Now these broke niggaz start to act a fool

Don't you know Thugged Out straight eat ya food

We keep guns on our sides, you know how dunn thugs do

'Cuz I'll be there with my thugs, I'll be right here waiting on you

For my niggaz who bust pies, the customized fives

To the vals, to the railroaded trails I cuss cops
Enough shots and any generation
I spit dead a plot in the making, I ride for every thug in the basement
My soul is cuffed to the corner, every gate, every car table
Every welcome to the hood sign, batting good times
It's on over the projects a dark cloud one sided
Till death bitches burning in gossip
It's my turn to deposit the real, the logic, no college
Just dollars and criminal knowledge
Me and my codies, pass [unverified]
I flash mo' wheat, than cash Cody, keep the mac on me
When you stack niggaz act phony
Shit in the ghetto, I spread love and shed blood
Never swear to a dead thug
My name should be brought up in fame
Never said in vain, spread like a letter chain in criminal slang
We done had some time, I strive to get my shine
On the block, slanging rocks 'cuz the world is mine
I look out for you, and you look out for me
And we hold it down, you just wait and see
Platinum chains and [unverified] frames and jewels
Now these broke niggaz start act a fool
Don't you know thugged out, straight eat ya food
We keep guns on our sides, you know how dunn thugs do
'Cuz I'll be there with my thugs, I'll be right here waiting on you

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