

We Bust

Hi-Rez

(Silkk talking)

Ok P, I think they done fucked up now, right?

We have to bring the headbusters down

From that 504, ya'll know wha w bout, ya heard me?

chorus [Krazy] 1X

These bitch niggas can't fuck wit' us

We bust

I guess I gotta show you niggas you could be touched.

Me and my souljas, we be bout, 50 deep

The life that we livin' we can't slip or sleep

[Halloway]I'm from that 405 backwards

WhereI fell in these tractors

Where niggas ride around wit' 20's spinnin' on adaptors.

I'm from the Terrordome

Where niggas sport hair and bone

And there's one major label in this city, and each is own.

No love for hos

'cause they'll leave you wit' your shit exposed

Set you up

And get cut

And act like they don't know fuck

I'm from that dirty

Where niggas will kill behind that birdie

We use words like say brah and bitch you heard me.

[G-Spade]War and collide

Fuck wit' us and fo' sho die

HIt yo' block from both sides

GC's sick and tired

These niggas don't play

Thinkin' it's a fuckin' game

Bitch hide you rear, but too, we struck to your fuckin' brain.

Better ask them niggas do they really want war

They'll tell you ah, nope, not wit' Spade dawg

Shit's real

Get your cap peeled

Feel your blood spill

Keep this snub, no steel

'cause these thugs will kill

[Valario]It's war wit' this six slugs

Known to sell drugs
Down south, thugged out, never gave a fuck
Everybody in this muthafucka down to bust
504, nothin' but murderas among us

Ghetto Commission rippin' them niggas up alone the choppers.
TSO know that the ghetto niggas street stoppers.
504, the Westbanks comin' real
504, them other niggas know the deal
chorus 2X

[Silkk the Shocker]Nigga can't be fucked wit', dawg, nigga, no way.
We make niggas go to the FEDz, so they can relocate.
While ya'll do it for a couple of hours, we do it for the whole day.
If I gotta do somethin', shit, you know I gots ta hold weight.

War, we about that nigga
Fuck wit' my clique, I doubt that nigga
Leave the keys in the car, hop up out that nigga
'cause we about the figgas
Still about the triggas
To myself, type of nigga that'llstay in the cut
Lil' quiet ass niggas, really don't say much
Hatas, confrence calls tomorrow, tryin' to make up.
No pistols play slim nigga, hardly lift no weights up.
Project nigga, sip Henny in a cup
19 on the Sedan, come through 20's on the truck.

Thugged out
NIgga, I love this clout
Put it down for my niggas, plus I love the South
See these niggas that I roll wit', don't gotta second guess that.
They'll put it there, where your chest at
Tank around my neck, ya'll better respect that
I don't fight, if you got hands (guns fire) you'll catch that.

chorus 2X
(Krazy talking)
Now
Fuck it
Murder your muthafuckin' ass nigga
Ghetto Commission nigga
And that nigga Silkk
Haha, and Krazy
I'm just thuggin'
It's all love, babay
This No Limit shit deep nigga
You niggas can't swim
Don't get in the muthafuckin' water

'cause you'll get a bomb bitch
We don't give a fuck
It's ain't no love
Nothin' but thugs
DRAMA!

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