45's, Choppaz & 9's

Dem Franchize Boyz

45, n choppas n nines
Aye yea nigga mutha fuckin franchise in this bitch, franchize records, nigga popin they mutha fuckin gun like we ain gon do shit. We don do no mutha fuckin fightin jees a man trigga man, load dat choppa up mutha fucker,yea,[reload] buddy dat 45 ready niga? [reload] aye pimpin ur 9 cop dem train [reload] niga, yeah you kno I keep mine 1 in da chamber,[reload] aye wat the fuuck,[reload] hard nine,[reload] nuts,[reload] me?[reload] work?[reload] , all dese mutha fuckin guns,[reload] we ain gat no more mutha fuckin words.[reload]
All you hear is the [reload] wen I lay you down on the ground its the [reload] sound they popin like they hard but they feel [reload] they hoes I kno that they get scared wen they hear [reload] (Oh no), first I get the k and den I [reload] its danger, den I load a huned rounds,[reload] (one in da chamber), you gotta aim at the chest up,[reload](thro dem 45's) then shoot at they head if they vest up,[reload](load dem glock 9's) my ak 45 and nine milli cock bak you like a runt, one squeeze a button will make ur head drop bak, wen I hear my bitch say,[reload] im redy to go, but wen you hear my bitch say [reload] ,im lettin her go, so wat mutha fucker wat,[reload] now here they come, you betta duk mutha fucker duk [reload] 'cause you cnt run. Man fuck dem bitch ass nigas talkin dat fuck shit niga, load dem mutha fuckin guns up ride out.
45 and choppas and nines [reload] (whoo my)(x4)
Step on the scene wit the green and a [reload] wen shit get ugly I put the beam on the [reload] the block den became a murder scene cuase the [reload] first it was shots now sirens from the [reload] franchize the team an we da king from wit the [reload] I dont gotta say a thing you gimmie cream wen you hear [reload] im makin shit spark like new years eve

with the [reload] my tool like a broom I sweep dem clean wit the [reload].
Dese niggas b runin dey mouth but they dont wan drama I finna kidnap they daughta n send a note to her mama I can wear tims and sweater n still b cool in the summa ride on you nigas like paper but my tool in my lama im movin work in da hood and yall ain seein my numba im paranoid alredi I keep dat tool tuked unda wen I pull up in da club its 26 on da humma [reload] armed wit rokets armed wit choppas thicked out like necks on a lama.
45 and choppas and nines [reload] (whoo my)(x4)
Wen it comes to war you know im able son,[reload] my tool makes a sound like a staple gun, [reload] betta run. You scared you wanna live...[reload] give it up, kno you familiar wat a robber is dont get bust, [reload] touch niggas for cashflow, lock n load, pitch star down a dusty road,[reload] nigga froze he didnt like my sound chek [reload] clock tec, hoe I want ur whole chek.
Every nigga gat the heart to make it [reload] but wen its time to pull the trigger they gon [reload] choke but if I reach the part to where I [reload] im lettin it flow and if it jam up im gon [reload] release sum moe, empty out the clip [reload] I dont need no word my team

trained to go where anytime [reload] da sun ya betta know military mind on the grind like commando flashlight 4.5 wit a pistol grip handle.
And they talk about my mutha fuckin boys ain ready, I gotta mutha fuckin squad on my mutha fuckin hands, FRANCHIIIIIZZEEE! dem franchize boys, franchize records, tell dem niggas you alredi mutha fuckin know we takin ova da mutha-fuckin street nigga.
45 and choppas and nines [reload] (whoo my) (x4)
fades
(whoo my) x4

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