19.5

Dex Osama

These niggas out here playing man I swear to God they gone make me come and pull one of you pussy cards, or better yet man I swear to God I'll beat you to your crib and you front yard. These niggas out here playing man they think this shit a game chopper boyz the clip nigga I claim. Listen nigga this the murder capital. We tote some choppers then get murdered after. Hop with them choppers Osama getting hit,them niggas out here fucking with bitches we been hit. That Franky got a crazy face, that frank mula, I spend a lot of faces on that word to my jeweler shoot a niggas all in his shit clip like a ruler. Touch down we in yo town stacking like hovers the way a nigga move when them door fences and car go put about 16 bands up on my cargo, bad bitch thick in the waist crib full of marble 100 bands fresh out the safe who want the problems? Get the tan and serve right in front of benihanas 9 times out of ten niggas don't want no problems

Lyrics Submitted by Janieah

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