

## D and D

### Army of the Pharaohs

Yeah!  
A-O-T-P  
Pharoah clique motherfuckers  
Yeah!  
You motherfuckers know  
Stomp these niggas down on this shit  
Yeah!  
That grizzly shit, motherfuckers  
Yeah!

Ayo  
I bruise fools when I lose my cool  
Crush crews snatch fools then react with tools  
On some 94 shit while I act gat clickity clack  
You back down like cowards and rats  
Pharoah clique rainin  
Blood stainin on the pavement  
We the judge jury executioners at your arraignment  
You ain't got a chance in hell face all swell from the tears  
Now your homies pourin out they beers  
For years we put it down  
Now we comin for the crown  
With your head still attached this that bull dog rap  
Call me spike call my forty cal lil spike junior  
And his brother death comin to a nigga sooner  
Yo the warnins in the air torture papers over there  
Better read up or live your wothless life outta fear  
Yo the warnins in the air torture papers over there  
Better read up (Read up)

Yeah I'm with my fifth state to state  
And I'm on it and together we ride out  
If the cops come we play Bonnie n Clyde (Yeah)  
Two bricks and two tommy's inside  
In two minutes we gonna have two bodies to hide  
Look the cops wanna give me 20 to life  
My wife's 20 gotta daughter she depend on my life (I'll)  
Stressed out feelin lonely I scream  
That's when I woke up it was only a dream  
Nigga reality check stuck in a cell  
Mom's stressin cause her first son's up in the jail  
Got two containers on me I ain't stuck with a bail  
Black judge lookin at me like you fuckin with hell  
23 years old with a daughter to raise  
My baby momma dumb bitch I ain't call her in days (Bitch)  
[? ] and my daughter I miss you  
Don't think cause I ain't hit your mommy up I'm tryin to diss you  
And I'm Low