

Up Them Poles

Fredo Santana

See Fredo be that nigga just to let you nigga know,
Fuck these bitches fuck these hoes see my money come first
Have my youngins kick the door lay you on the floor,
For that bag for that money you ain't got it? gotta go.
See that kush is what I smoke
You want beef? you get smoked,
See you bitch she a slut she just suck and hit the door,
I'm that nigga, thought you know,
You ain't know then now you know.
If we stack we up them poles,
If we stack we up them poles.

You turned down I'm turned up,
Play with me you get burned up.
My whole team got thirtes,
2k's for them fourtes.
Smokin dope I gotta cough,
You play with me you wanna cough
I don't fuck around with no goofy niggas,
Them niggas belong in the circus.
I wish A nigga would put they hands on me,
I bet he won't never see his damn family.
Cause all my niggas they killers,
Savage life I'm living.
I'm out here drugdealing,
Just tryi'n to make a living.
Big ass crip but I only use the kitchen,
I don't trust niggas they snitching tripping over this bitches.
Bitches lovin ma pimpin,
Fuck a bitch get missin.
I'm with the shit and you isnt
So stop that pretending

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Fourty to his nose
I got gold you ain't know
Bitch I got rolls
Round all for them tools
Stunt on them ho's
Bang with it from the go
3hundred all I know
Smoking dope war this thing
Tryi'n hit this thing
If he gotta kick his door
Fredo gone blow

What ya'll don't know
All is gone blow
Lot of guns gunshow
I swear this niggas hoes
Out here on the block
Bitches swear we dunkin opps
Bitch we selling racks
On tha block so Glocks
So please don't get shot
So please don't get shot
For we put you in da box
For we put you in da box

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