

he put the CD in and said there is a God  
And read the bible just to know that the ahmadinejad  
I killed Osama burned a few Qurans for me to get this far  
Devil dancing music, you can feel him in your car  
The Allure that Hova rapped about  
Jehovah beat a witness, We so Christian, we still fornicating  
California, valley naked', make it just to fake it Imma take it  
If it's mine, I spend it, then I shit it. Then you lick it up  
Why we sin so hard to feel so good?  
Why we sinning? Just to get in good?  
Why we selling just to get a buck  
Thats why we stick you up  
Up nigga, West side  
Up, nigga, whop whop, We up, nigga  
Pop drop. Don't get stuck, nigga  
Rap niggas over pop niggas  
Tight jeans for the sus niggas  
Peter Parker told Glizzy I was up, nigga  
That's what's up, nigga  
Lately I've been feeling suicidal  
If I decided to commit suicide would you love me more  
Or would you do or die?  
Suicide is like genocide  
So I ride around with my tended mind getting high  
Backwoods never that good  
I hate when my girl smoke shit  
I don't trust niggas so I don't smoke shit  
Plus, niggas straight sleazy. That's street shit  
No Gleesh shit, mo'eesh shit  
Her father with the box cut, and her mama fatter than an armored truck  
Put it all on us  
Gang bang shit, kickin' Liu Kang shit  
Bang bang shit  
Poo poo all on ya don't say shit  
And I'm just warming up, nigga  
You can get used to this shit  
No beginners luck, bitch  
I'm a mother fucking problem and I walk with a pimp's limp  
  
Do the stink, do the freak, do the wop, now drop