Back on the streets of Bogota
BOGOTA
Where life is worth 25 cent
BOGOTA
That's 1 bullet
BOGOTA
Look out
BOGOTA

First of all dog, ye it's loaded hold on I could spot a sucker on sonar Kush bud longer than the chromes are My real life realer than my songs are White bitch booty flash slap bronze on Dj, pogul I'm a trojan Where my clothes are, Another mali and I'm out of this sore zone Lights camera show's on No miles on the o dome, no none Roll guitar blizzard no confront Smoke some, cote some, snort some She a good girl but I made her wholesome Watch a player play rollies on both arms Watch men inform like vouch on Mick Dope get you pouch on Low life get your roach on I'm a coach y'all Hold up, hold up, hold up Hey Jupiter J holla at these niggas I'm a hero was a kid on skid road Slee slow, drive by here we go Push a nigga way back to a year ago Where the tattoo tear drop where it go Just look for the blood stain there you go Where the birds where the parrot go My revolver's a merry go Increasing the odds on your burial Over a stereo, top dollar emporio cheerios Yea you a pussy nigga period Holla bitch ass nigga, call another bitch ass nigga A bitch ass nigga, silly really though Rolling with snakes skate with antidotes So much fish scale sun, the whole banana boat If one get hit still geronimo Now who wanna swim down piranha roll BOGOTA BOGOTA BOGOTA **BOGOTA**