

Brooklyn To Compton

Honey Cocaine

[Verse 1]

Don't be trying to touch my cream
Got the mask in the machine
In the trap with my team
Getting closer to top of this
Now go find you a coffin, bitch
Hey, competition is the mirror, hoe
Call me Coca, call me original, bitch
So natural!
Shoe, game always magical
Got the flow of a 90's kid
Whip all white, this easy shit, hey
Rap gonna keep me rich
Finna end your career, you sleepy bitch
Trust I better quit that act
Fake ass jewels, I'll strip that ass
All these hoes is punks
Let me make my money and smoke my skunk like

[Bridge]

Where the hoes? I'mma call some
All the way up from Brooklyn to Compton? Yeah
Where the hoes? I'mma call some
All the way up from Brooklyn to Compton? Yeah
Where the hoes? I'mma call some
All the way up from Brooklyn to Compton? Yeah
Where the hoes? I'mma call some
All the way up from Brooklyn to Compton? Yeah

[Hook]

Young Coca pimpin'
(And that's how I do it, hoe)
Pimping, pimping
(And that's how I do it, hoe)
Young Coca pimpin'
(And that's how I do it, hoe)
I'm Pimping, I'm pimping
(And that's how I do it, hoe)
Young Coca pimpin'
(And that's how I do it, hoe)
Pimping, pimping
(And that's how I do it, hoe)
Young Coca pimpin'
(And that's how I do it, hoe)
I'm Pimping, I'm pimping
(And that's how I do it, hoe)

[Verse 2]

f**k around on the wrong one
Turn you to a fan when the song done
Where the hoes? I'mma call some
All the way up from Brooklyn to Compton? Yeah
Check the all black Jesus piece
Kids with gold teeth at my meet and greet
All my goldies hold it down
Hit the islands now, I'm golden brown
Cut the f**k shit, not tonight

Rather play station and eat some rice, word...
They love the fashion bite
They just can't live my faster life!
My wardrobe mean is f**k
Got a new chain, it's clean this f**k!
Used to run from the cops
I'm still Honey C from the block like

[Bridge]

[Hook]

[Outro]

Compton

Compton

Compton