

Well...

Messy Marv

(Well)
I am the greatest
(Well)
West Side up Ha ha
Ha Haa

Ayy Rick Rock, this niggas know we do it
(Well, well, Ahh haaa)
West Coast nigga, for my west side
(Well)
East Coast, for my east side, world wide
(Well, Well)
Yeah, yeah, yeah
Look
(Well, well, Ahh haaa)
Yo

I don't nick niggas with cannons (Uh uh)
But still I'm playin' with Milians, with this up the way shit P really on (Well)
I didn't rob my young niggas and take they bundle like Christos (Well, well, Ahh haa)
I showed 'em how to hustle, to flip coke
Turnin' one into two, gettin' sixteen like Joe
Usin' a lot nigga, runnin' em through, get it (Well)
The Richard Porter of Fillmoe, gettin' money I'm down fo' (Well, well, Ahh haa)
But these other niggas feelin' like Alpo
Fuck, I gotta ride with my heater (Ride with heater)
Niggas singin' to 'em, lettin' notes soft like Aaliyah (Soft like Aaliyah) (Well)
Shit, now I'm slidin' through the ghetto (Well, well, Ahh haa)
A rock star nigga, playin' heavy metal (Yup)
Real talk, see I was good with the math
Gettin' em whole, bustin' em down to grams (Well)
I had hustle nigga, and fuck hirin' a lil help
I'm havin' muscle nigga, and have heart in the struggle nigga (Well, well, Ahh haa)
I do it well

(Well, well)
Nigga we do it (Well, well, Ahh haaa)

Don't get your little homies rocked like rick
Hit again and re-rock like brick, I'm up under the game (Haa) (Well)
I put fifty hundred stacks up under ya name
I'm from the cartel nigga, I'm reppin' my game (Well, well, Ahh haa)
Livin' life like Carter, but nothin' like S.Dot
It's like New Jack city, on Mess Block (Well)
Lil Nino Browns, kilo's and pounds
Assault Rifle's with the cinnamon rounds (Mess) (Well, well, Ahh haa)
See niggas tried to snitch on him
Double back, flip on him, so now I talk slick on 'em (Well)
I be like, it's major league hard ballin' my life
His base is loaded, three strikes, and we all feel the knife (Well, well, Ahh haa)
Ha ha, that mean that drought done kicked off

And it's nothin' but crack rock, it ain't no sittin' off (Well)
Love me nigga, me and my loved ones, play by the G Code
Nigga the bing and the streets know(Well, well, Ahh haa)
I do it well

(Well, well)
Nigga we do it (Well, well, Ahh haaa)

Fuck how you actin', we get it crackin' like we out on the yard
Dig up 'em them keys [?] let's go hit em hard (Well)
The object's to get away homie so we hittin' guards
Nigga, and we hittin' heads, homie we ain't hittin' [?](Well, well, Ahh haa)
The disposition as my K.O.alition gettin 'em done
With clips that feed guns sideways, watchin' em run (Well)
Shells hoppin' out the top of the gun
My Mama and my daddy youngest son sprung on clappin' the gun(Well, well, Ahh haa)
Dry-cookin' the coke, surround wrap and distributin' the bird the dope man s
till disputin' the post (Well)
Put a few on your folks, then a shoe on my yolks
Now I ride [?] inches to smoke just to hog the lane(Well, well, Ahh haa)
Pimple dog man off the chain, super charged hardy trucks with the matchin' f
lame (Well)
Eagle bird in a tough spot, ready to chew out brain
And real niggas stay true to the game (And nigga we do it well)(Well, well,
Ahh haa)

(Well, well)
Nigga we do it (Well, well, Ahh haaa)