

Ready for Whateva

Project Pat

Get the fuck up! Yessir
Yessir
Project Pat!
Yeah! Yeah! Yeah!
Hypnotize Minds!
SHUTDAFUCKUP!
C'mon!

We strapped, we hot
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Sometime these niggas like to extra trip
That's why I always pack extra clips
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What you lookin' at, punk? You wanna get some?
I got the dual slug loaded in my shotty-gun
The double-barreled kind, black tape around the butt
It'll put a hole in you like a glazed donut
I got it in the car, the drink got your lips tossed
I'm beatin' gashes in your head like a sunroof
A young nigga's only dreams was sellin' keys of doe
I got the weed and the chopper with the breather holes
Talkin' 'bout me and my niggas? I can see you, though
In VIP we smokin' purp and drinkin' plenty more
Shootin' guns in the lot like a rocket
If niggas wanna fight, we can pitbull lock it!

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Pistol packin', never slackin', suckas get a head-crackin'
Purple smoker, dollar folder, body get a lead smackin'
From the bullets when I pull it, out squeeze trigger back
Coward did a lot of talk, 40 blew the nigga's back
All to pieces, never see us, North North, straight beastses
Outgunnin', never runnin', mari-a-juana leafes
Jealousy never ceases, breath smell like some feces
Bark like a wolf, but your heart like some straightmisses
Hood, rep in the air
Throw some bows, throw a chair
Security and police up in here, pimpin', we don't care

A nigga violate, we gon' serve him on a platter
Banana clip cocked and the K bullets scatter

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