Heeeyyy!! Yeah! Po! For all my niggas locked under the cell (this gangsta mash) All my niggas (turn this shit up) in Heaven While niggas was alive it was Hell, gotta be Heaven after that Check it P-O, nuthin more to it I'm gully, what I really been through it From the stoop to the coupe and everything in between Vicariously through me niggas live out they dreams All the ones in the sky are up in the Bing I do it for them when I'm cracking them rims See me doing donuts over pot holes Bustin' off Roscoes like fuck it I'll buy a new set tomorrow I'm the horror the system built Suck liquor out my moms tits instead of milk I'm society's filth, shit I feel no guilt Welfare couldn't feed Po, what the fuck I need more (mo' mo' mo') Catch me posted up in one pivot By the looks of my arm and palm its been a blizzard Bitches wanna know who that nigga Po? When you think of me just think of snow All white hard white masterpiece all white it's alright I could take you out the Nikes and put you in some things Have you lookin' like somethin', diamond buttons It's the predicate felon, million dollar rhetoric Tellin' spittin' thesis from my Corniches Leaving niggas speechless, can't talk with a gun in your throat Yeah I'm loke, been around to much dope All my life brain ain't never been right Don't hear shit I ear shit Niggas lose sight, it's bigger than mic's Come fuck with the kid OG's look at me like that's how I live Niggas look from the sky like yeah I still live Resurrected through the necklace or the gold-coated SIG Gangsta's never die as long as I'm alive And when I go its gon' be another Po For all my niggas who ain't here with me, you still here with me Everything that I do When you see that watch blue its for you When you see that coupe with no roof its for you For all my niggas who ain't here with me, you still here with me Everything that I do Kid that I fried around the way was for you This connect that I tied the other day was for you Yellow tapes, yellow bottles and yellow rocks Its the number one gunner pop-pa-pop-pop! Hard top, windows black, that's the way I gangsta mash Coming through bumping Thriller like I'm really a killer Who you know fuckin' with me? Them niggas is bitter Know I hit you when it's burning and numb Who you? Screw you just for burning your gums

Get it right - I'm him, y'all just rhymin

Noise over beats y'all niggas hymen
Ma this shit is real, I'm buying jet fuel
And the cuts on my shit is Princess Blue
You fuck with the kid, you get Princess too (fa' sho')
What? Your boyfriend a rapper?
This between me and you
And that's just how my niggas would want it
America's most-wanted, station name: P-O
Niggas know

For all my niggas who ain't here with me, you still here with me Everything that I do When you see that watch blue its for you When you see that coupe with no roof its for you For all my niggas who ain't here with me, you still here with me Everything that I do Kid that I fried around the way was for you Connect that I tied the other day was for you All my niggas who ain't here with me, you still here with me Everything that I do Bitch I hit with the long dick was for you Bong! Bong! 8 times its for you All my niggas who ain't here with me, you still here with me Walk with me, talk with me Let that sawed off shit bark off with me What's up with my niggas? I'm with my niggas

Pus, Pee, windy facilities, Sauce, Neil, uh...