

# Hell Rell Freestyle

The Diplomats

Nigga what cha money like I keek doe E ho  
Spice the track up like a do bo Sasone a freethrow  
My hitman Janito  
He don't speak no english lingo  
and he fresh off the plane from Puerto Rico  
Find a nigga and kill em's the only thing that he know  
He'll ring ya doorbell and pop you right through the peephole  
Far as this key go  
It's gon' get stepped on, cooked up, broke down  
Probably get distributed in yo town  
Block got me grindin', watch keepin me bright  
nigga why Im a knock ya hustle if mine treatin' me right  
And a nigga too busy to get in some beef with a loser  
Keep my bitch up out the bed just to sleep wit my ruger  
'cause if I finger fuck my gun and play wit her trigger  
She ain't gon' scream I don't feel like it today on a nigga  
Im sayin my nigga  
This is real facts, real truth  
I will shoot you to go rap about it in a real booth  
Spit and pop heron, liquid crack  
park the siz next to ya five and tell you get wit that  
380's ain't gon' do it fam switch to macks  
Before you talk shit or even think startin' up a war  
Plush condo in my bedroom, mink carpet on the floor  
Two spanish bitches runnin' 'round reckless and butt naked  
If you a ladies man I'll bury you wit cha chick  
If you a true hustler I'll bury you wit a brick  
See the streets is watchin', more money more haters  
Fuck em' all keep flosin', more linen, more gators  
I rap now, still hit the block for a buck  
A thousand channels sattelite on top of the truck what's really  
good nigga