Whole thang...

He want a 36...

My dog been in the feds since 1996

Hey guess who's gettin bread back in 96?

Remember all them nights I wasn't havin shit

Now its Philippe Chow, so I gotta shit

Remember standin on the block, I had me 30 nicks

Talkin two door cars, I got at least six

And I'm straight up out the hood, now thats nicks to bricks

Box of sandwich bags like we making turkey clubs
Told Gibbs when this drop we gon murk tha club
Now if yo shit didn't cost a nick, well then you smokin wrong
Ain't smoking what I'm smoking, nigga fuck you smoking on?
And all the whips foreign they got green cards
Done whipped up so much white, bitch I dream hard
Its hard to go to sleep with them birdies in the attic
Why you keep looking out the window, its just a bad habit
Now I got so many carrrots, call me silly rabbit
Third phone this week, I keep hearing static
Message to the police on the other line
Last thing you gon do is catch me with this 9

Use to bag my dope and cut sixteen hundred up off a zip Last year couldn't fuck these hoes in the club Now I cant keep them off my dick Where my homeboy Domincan H, he flip weights, said Fred go deli ver these bricks If a nigga try to flex like a boss, knock him off, fuck a loss, we ain't givin up shit Strapped up like a navy seal 8 7 with the navy wheels Rims match the paint Now one of these rap niggas hate in the club wit no major deal 13 with a .38 pistol Point blank but a nigga wont miss hoe Niggas be on that gang bang shit But I was thug with the thugs from the get go On the road with a colder thang Niggas in nap town need a 9 Homeboy caught a murder charge, been in the feds since 1999 From nicks to bricks, droppin key to a key On the bus stop with them dimes Started off with the dro Then I moved to the blow

Living life will blow my mind?