

# Big Moe, City Of Syrup

[Z-ro]

Well it ain't no plex with the East and the West  
With plenty drink for your kids and plenty of weed for your chest  
So leave your pistol at home cause we ain't trying to go to war  
The common denominator in the situation  
is barre like a star you can shine with  
Roll on 20's and smoke pine with me  
C'mon and try to leave your mind with me  
Steady be sellin, celebratin, for payin our dues  
With so much drank in my cup the soda water don't even move  
I's a playa can't associate with the plexin  
Bone hard, Richmond, Mo City, Texas  
And a veteran don't get me wrong cause put you a glass  
Pour you a glass instead of beating on your ass  
Take a chill pill bill  
Blow some kill pop the steal  
Since we won't ba seen  
Sippin syrup till we leave  
From the dirty-third coast it ain't no roach a G  
So fill your cup up to the brim and have a toast with me

[Chorus: repeat 2X]

All I wanna do, is bang screw  
In my dirty-third, city of syrup  
Bang Screw

[Big Moe]

Big Moe don steped in (2X)  
I done knocked out twins (2X)  
Moe-yo comin down I'm throwed  
Ballin outta control it's Big Moe  
I'ma let you know (2X)  
I done let the po 4 (2X)  
Can't nobody sip mo than moe-yo  
It's Big Moe drank baby  
I done came down (2X)  
Up out H-Town (2X)  
And you know I'm throwed a G  
The M-O-E cocked up on three  
I'm comin down threw in my day moe-yooooo  
Screwwwwyeah  
Moe comin down made that candy wet moe-yooooo  
Said a moeoooo  
Big Mow ridin down on chrome  
Y2K with my headlights on  
Crossin threw the yellowstone  
Bout to scoop me a yellowbone  
Po six and my stop one  
Time for me to pay my phone  
Hatta'z better leave Moe alone  
In other words just sing the song

Chorus

[Z-ro]

In the city of syrup we like to jam music slow  
Still come up substance make them hit the floor  
84's and vouts with the freshes on my lows  
Specialy on the fours doors  
Bump the strape againts rows  
Flosch low concert looking like a lumber yard  
Waving my trunk up and down the boulevard  
Charge the platinum card and the visa to the max!!!  
Still won't get no sleep till my click see some cacs

Cadillacs and six packs we guys bangin screw  
Click click clack, get yor wimp ass threw  
Payin do's and stayin tru is the rule of the game  
On top of the food chains  
Bangin screw it won't change for nothin

Chorus 4X