Dem Franchize Boyz, Dat's Da Way Dey Roll

[Chorus 2x]
I heard dem boyz got plenty dough
I heard dem boyz smoke nothin but drough
I heard dem boyz takin ova ya know
And that's the way dem boyz roll (oh oh oh oh)

[Verse 1]

I know ya heard a lot but did ya hear the right thang It's more than sellin weed and whippin up some cocaine Gotta know the streets the tricks and trays to make the right play But stay focused like ya mind in a chess game Get to the money that's the only thing that matter mane Believe in ya dough choose zeroes over hoes mane Even when ya hurt be a starter not a second string Produce like troops throw it up like ya serve game Get ya weight up nigga cuz I'm seein six figures The girls like me now but the hoes used ta dig us Plus they tryina eat tryina get a lil bigga Tryina see mo money than a fuckin bank tilla Now I get money straight flowin like a riva Cuz every otha week my bank account get bigga All on BET hangin out wit Tigga Chromed out engine paint flipped like some Skittles

[Chorus]

[Verse 2]

See people where I'm from thought I was lyin fo real When I said I hit a lick cuz I done signed a deal Naw I ain't tryina prop I'm just tryina live If success is at the top I'm finna climb the hill And we can't be stopped we headin to the last level If ya in the way we steppin on ya like a gas pedal It's Franchize and you know we don't play We takin over so niggas get out the way I'm kicked back burnin placks with this stick black motta Pussy and dollas homie ya know I get a lot of Tinted glass mash the gas in a black Monte Carlo My bitch clean rims spin when I stop her I'm young fresh hot and I'm blerssed ya feel me My bristles wanna fuck but htey niggas won't kill me A rich fly wise guy them jokas hate when I ride by A MC six screen scatin on 25s

[Chorus]

[Verse 3]

Now evryody wanna make it But when the chance comesand there's a risk ya gotta take it A lotta niggas hate it but face it we done made it Franchize gone rise bitch we da butt naked I don't do this shit for free I was paid to be here This ain't no mistake I was made to be here And my chains been diamond since birth We all get money and we all smoke purk I'm doin good now you can say htat I'm blessed Cuz livin in these streets you need a gun or a vest That's why niggas study cuz it's nothin but a test Ya heard one thang but ya didn't hear the rest Ya knew I'd make it one day was just a matter of time People sayin quit playin boy ya wastin ya time Look at em now switcharoo I bet they wish they could trade And now my mama gettin calls oh I ain't know that was P.J.

[Chorus]