

# Do Or Die, Hey Ma

Mmmh  
Ain't this some shh  
Here's another one  
Here's another one yup

(Chorus 2x)

Hey ma what's up you right I'm right  
throwback too tight tonight sho night shotgun we ride  
P-O P-I-M-P-I-N

(Verse one)

Fire up a swisher sweet hop off in my jeep got my throwback on  
On the celly phone I done bump this chick named vanessa got it goin on  
I'ma wax that ass give her one map then send her home  
Headed to the mo she got my knee's knockin pulled over by the park  
Now my jeeps rockin oh.....nananana mmm.....lalalala  
Momma's bad with it ass is so pretty let me hit it from the back  
While she talks dirty fellas let me hit that then walk early  
Ladies got a women but don't worry she got me gettin at her  
Baby's feelin betta relax her mind with the ismm then I'm spittin at her  
Whats mine is mine whats yours is mine the flow is blind I see you  
not just us now who you trust

(Chorus)

(Verse two)

Well let me pull up to your earpiece and sprinkle some game  
You ought to be tired of dealin with the same old same time for you  
To roll with a G and get rid of your lame we some grown ass people  
Aint no need to be ashamed  
Bun b is the name king of the trill is my label dont you worry bout a thang  
Cause I'm willin and able  
Not to mention lock loaded and cocked ready to rock so close the curtains  
Turn the lights off and unplug the clock  
Wanna knock you off and knock you down  
You dont need nobody else so let me lock you down  
Not with handcuffs baby but with real talk cut a corner with me  
Let me show you how the trill walk  
You can tell that I'm the king by how I move through the city  
And I can make it a queen and move through it with me  
I can tell that your ready I can see that your down  
So hop your ass off in the caddy girl lets light up the town

(Chorus)

(Verse three)

You lookin badder then ever tighter than prada gucci suede leather  
Drop the top in this wheather  
Bend the block with a glock and a dime on my side  
Pretty ? and fendi plus I gotta have a lot of that henny  
With the paper to fold  
Spreewells spin while the h-s-e roll  
Now tell me a-k you cold  
Plus ladies love the way that we flow  
Wanna sit and get blowed  
At the front stairway of a luxury condo  
Come out of her clothes  
In her bedroom with the springs up and rockin  
When I handle my function  
Bounce back on the e-way whats poppin  
Put the clip in the glock in roll to the westside call up my chopper  
But the head was too proper got to the point where I really couldn't  
Stop her 25 with thick thighs  
And she likes to ball with pimp than rich guys

And she rides by word and I got her locked like dro and good herb  
She wanna splurge ?? next week up on the same old thang  
Kickin the same cold game  
Let her know that she dealin with the same old lame  
I got paper to check plus the number one rule is  
M-o-b-p-o-p-i-m-p from d-o-d holla

(Chorus) - 3X