

Maccabees, Lego

(Chorus x3)

Smoked out, loced out Loced out lo-loced out loced out

(Triple ss triple six mafia mafia)

Niggga but you know but you can't Rob the power hey,

Nigga with posse

Motherf**ker don't them Scared, f**k a man with the glock

Make 'em drop it Damn fool what's this (trip-triple six mafia mafia) Step it to the cut Just smokin' and

Now I was killin' a ride

With a double them niggas

They got te motherf**ker strippin' with a knee Look through my face (?????) F**k a dead bed Two s

Now the nigga dead I'm bout' five the high Motherf**kers is smoked out and loced dead Even the n

No houses's there is no tomorrow Here comes the Lord Infamous How ever I bet you nigros all go l

Why ain't no f**kin' alaby I be wonderin' why

Why do I roll so many blunts Do I blow them three six stump Do she catch me before I jump

Jump off of the ocean side Ocean side call it suicide Suicide is no f**kin' crimes in the devil's eye It