

# Pastor Troy, No Play In Ga Pt. 2

What's up, big mouth, you still talkin' huh  
Pastor, blast ya, okay, and well uh huh  
This for, all those, niggas, that talk the talk  
Fuck nigga, I walk the walk, don't make me get my assault  
No charge if I get caught, I am connected  
Got this rap game on lock, hell yeah perfected  
Y'all nigga's pathetic, come around with that bullshit  
Fuck around and get gunned down, playin around in my pulpit  
Soon as I pulled it, they'll say he's deadly  
Hell yeah, you got that right, nigga I'm ready  
Y'all should'nt have let me, because PT gone rock  
24 wit 24 blocks, m-o-n-e-y

[Chorus] (repeat 2x)

I'm ready  
I'm ready for war, fuck peace  
I'm ready  
I'm ready for war, I'm in these streets  
I'm ready  
My AR-15 up on my arm  
And fuck them weak ass niggas  
We droppin bombs

What's up, homeboy, what is the business  
Pastor, church boy, can I get a witness  
This for, all those, niggas that be poppin'  
Seein' me in 6's, I don't never be stoppin'  
Most niggas be watchin', other niggas be hatin'  
Hangin' out their partner car, askin' me what's shakin'  
Ain't nothin shakin', nothin but this mula  
I see that you know me, but I don't know who you are  
Therefore, I am, rollin up my window  
Hasta luego, now it's back to my indo  
Drivin' 100, mothafuck if I'm wanted  
Take they ass on to Tennessee  
Before they beat the hell out of me  
Peep some real game from a mothafuckin G  
Me and ???, me and Uncle B  
Try to get some millions to blow  
Take this shit, I don't need no mo'  
Off in the condo burnin dro  
With my bitch and my hoe  
Gettin' me some fire fire, r-e-a-d-y

[chrous] (repeat 4x)