

# Plies, Goons Lurkin'

[x2:] Car Full Of Choppers And Everbody Quiet, Car Full of Goons And Everybody Cerified, And If

Five In The Morning Ain't Nobody Out But Us  
And Everybody Sleep But We Finna Wake The City Up  
And Finna Teach You Pussy N\*\*\*\*s Bout Playin With Us  
We Find Yo Duck A\*\* Tonight Lil Homie You Out Of Luck  
And He Don't Know We Coming Finna Get His Life Took  
We Ridin Bin Ladin S\*\*\* A Hundred Round Plus  
Before He Went To Sleep He Ain't Know He Wouldn't Be Waking Up  
Its Already Understood If These C\*\*\*\*\* Get Behind Us Flood It And We Ain't Coming Home Till A  
And We Ain't Shooting Up No House It Draw Too Much Attention  
We Catch Yo A\*\* Coming Out Lil Homie You Gets It  
And I Bet One Muthaf\*\*\*\*\* Thing N\*\*\*\* We Ain't Missing

[x2:]

Car Full Of Choppers And Everbody Quiet,A Car Full of Goons And Everybody Cerified, And If You

You Might Miss The Newspaper But You Gon Make The News  
Victim Found Face Down Tonight Without His Shoes  
Dem Choppas Went Off In Drive You Run But Couldn't Move  
Sawed Him In Half That Chopper Broke Him Down In Two  
Everything Them Hallow Points Hit It Knock Em Loose  
We Want Your Homeboiz Nah P\*\*\*\* We Ain't Through  
Dem C\*\*\*\*\* Find A Hundred Holes But They Ain't Got A Clue  
Now Everbody Claiming They Know Who F\*\*\*\*\* Over You  
A Big Mouth Don't Get You S\*\*\* But A Big Funeral  
And A Bunch Of Muthaf\*\*\*\*\* Crying Who Claiming They Knew Ya  
You Can't Bring Him Back Stop Crying The P\*\*\*\* Dead  
He Shoud've Kept His Mouth Close He Ain't Know How To Play It

[x2:]

Car Full Of Choppers And Everbody Quiet, Car Full of Goons And Everybody Cerified, And If You