

Twista, One Last Time

You don't wanna see these murder guys,
Princess cuts hurt ya eyes,
Got tha chicks that work them thighs,
Pull the top back on the prowler,
Like tha car aint circumcised
Burglarize hoes,
Leave ya eyes closed,
Bricks in my truck while I ride slow,
Smoke yo fire dro,
No repercussions,
He was disgusting,
Turn my volume under ten,
To keep my speakers from busting,
If them people come rushin,
Can't say I froze,
Won't open the doors,
Bout time they caught up,
I done exposed of my outer clothes,
Car in tha garage,
I say good God,
My day was hard,
Call two freaks up for tha mnage trios,
Parlaying hard,
Sade was suave
When we was screwing,
Sheets was ruin
If beef is brewing,
I'mma put slugs deep into,
Money they be pursuing,
The nerve of these jealous bastards fo hatin,
Master my patience,
Them custom wood grain caskets is waitin,
Passion for satin
They must have
Gave them a blood bath
Had to show them who really holdin shit down wit they tuff ass,
We alias
They wishin they be us,
Cant three eighty us,
Cause we'll wreck everything within a ten-block radius,
When ya see me betta speak with love,
Or leak some blood,
I got connections with all type of BM, Chiefs, and GOVS
Deeply plugged who gotta retire from crime
Bout to hit that big lick
So we gonna pull it

[CHORUS]

One last time
I got some good news man,
Some good news,
We gone come up if we just make this quick move
Lay it all on the line,
Hit'em in the body and da dome,
Left tha after party wit tha chrome
Come up wit a milly
Soon as everybody know that I'm gone
Cause I made it mama your son he's a success,
Now you aint got no reason to stress
Gotta keep it Gangsta,
Cause I'ma Hustla
Do it like a balla,
Cause I'ma a mobsta

[VERSE 2]

Cause it only takes a second to pop me a snitch,
Call up my connection and cop me a brick,
And he sent a chezovocean chick,
She was actin cocky and shit,
She like watchin blow at the hotel
Wit big dreams to never stop being rich,
And she wasn't too sloppy wit dick,
Said when she get on she was gonna cop me a six,
Platinum blue spreewell shoes,
Detail smooth,
On some Mickey and malery me and my female crews,
Type of demo what's tha beno
I gave her two six plus ten four,
That's twelve five for the brick,
And five hundred for the plane and limo,
Plain and simple called my guy and told'em thanks and send more,
Meditating plot on my lick when I smell them frankensen blow,
Do my thugdizle I aint scared of this,
Fly ya head like peagus,
Bloody up that necklace,
Hoe I'ma Aries,
Them terrorist fucked up tha lick when sendin chicks on tha plane,
Put a major glitch in tha game
But I'm get me them thangs
As I come wit new ways to travel watch my shorties get on em
Comin back wit pound and packages wit tha scorpions on them,
Of course we been on them,
Niggas know they two for forty and want'em
I done seen truck load wit more keys than accordion
And you think I'm past up that quick fast dust,
let me mask up
That aint a fast truck,
Get yo ass stuffed,

[CHORUS]

[VERSE 3]

I spit words that be gangsta shit
Make hustla tip and ballers rich,
Hatters sick mobsta hitz,
I'm tha shit,
You cant see me visit the optometrist,
Cars I flip unorthodox like Dr. Bonovich,
Prada lic but nigga got whooped,
Should of seen shit was funny,
My old connection he got reason to gun me,
I know he took tha money,
Even if I probably wrong,
Turn down tha volume,
Shoot him on plastic to lay his body on,
Fuckin marcon,
Two to tha caveza,
Pincha puto,
That ring on your pinky was too cold,
Got pinch for two O's,
And a half brick my staff is sick,
Had him confess like a catholic,
Always thought things was funny now you don't laugh at shit,
Stupid bastard bitch,
Never fuck wit Twista, Turtle Banxxs, and Stokes,
Coming up dro flowin slangin dope
I tried to chill,
but when I see a lic to make the world mine,
On tha love,

I think I got to pull it,

[Chorus]