

Beatnuts, 40 oz

Beatnuts
Miscellaneous
40 oz

Psycho Les]

Coming straight out the forest, rapping shit like a Brontosaurus
I lost him, I don't know where the hell my dinosaur is
Must be the weed, babe, I forget
Down a 40 on the set with my man Bobba Fett
Now it's 12 midnight and I'm looking for a victim...
Aight, he stops at the red light
Two carjackers pull up on both sides
Raw, Bam pull open the door
Put my gun to his jaw, throw his ass to the floor
Or, sometimes these fools want to fight back
Bam, that's when I got to bust a freaking cap
Click, blow, out his temple
Don't think carjacking punks is simple
So when you see me coming, step on the gas
Punk, or I'm a bust that ass
I'm a bust that ass yo, I'm a bust that ass
If your ass don't step on the gas

All the fellas in the house if you're puffing on an ounce
And your ass gets thirsty (Crack the forty ounce!)
All the ladies in the house if you're hot and if you bounce
And your ass get thirsty... (Repeat 2x)

[Fashion/Al Tariq]

The mack, fast cuts back, so what you say hops?
Drops the funky hits right in your party house
Can trick a cool fat cat just like (smack)
Freestyle's all that, got enough without a hat
Raw daog, whatever, she butter on my bag and hits
Clits with my dick like a black Jimmy Swaggart
I never boned a chick that I did make wonder
I never puffed a phil that could put me under
So light up and give me that good cheeba cheeba
I greet a senorita with a little mira, mira
Peace to Juan coming down your block
Knock boots in the shop with the butt of my glock
Cock back, oh shit, that demon got a hammer
Salmmer, don't make me have to bust that whole fam up
They call me Bruce because I freak it so that you know
I rock so hard brothers think I'm doing Judo

All the fellas in the house if you're puffing on an ounce
And your ass gets thirsty (Crack the forty ounce!)
All the ladies in the house if you're hot and if you bounce
And your ass get thirsty...