Boyz N Da Hood, Bite Down

[Chorus]
Me neither, I can't lie
I'm still in the club
Poppin' bottles with my niggas
Drinkin' liquor, smokin' bud
Shorty what it does
My nigga what it do,
Pop a bean, bite down, do a line or two

Get drunk (get drunk)
Do a line (do a line)
Pop a bean (pop a bean)
Bite down (bite down) [x5]

Get drunk (get drunk)
Do a line (do a line)
Pop a bean (pop a bean)
Bite down (bite down) [x5]

[Big Duke] You know I fall up in the club Throw'd and blowed as usual Pocket's on swole Better know we choosin' hoes Only choosin' those That hit the door and lose they clothes, Like to smoke dro Pussy bigger then a tuba hole (hahaa) I'm just bullshittin' Doing shit how I usually do (yep) Pay me no attention right now I'm on a gram or two (damn) My words might be slurred (slurred) Vision's slightly blurred (blurred) Swangin' down Glenwood I bang my rims against the curb (what the f**k) Pissed off, ticked off, cussin', lookin' at the sky I ain't mad about the rims

Pissed off, ticked off, cussin', lookin' at the sky
I ain't mad about the rims
I'm mad cause I've blown my high (my high)
And then I ask myself, what type of guy am I
I got some issues to address, this I cannot lie

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Get drunk (get drunk) Do a line (do a line) Pop a bean (pop a bean)

Bite down (bite down) [x5]

[Big Gee]

I'm f**ked up now I'm leanin, see my hat bent

On a purple bean feeling like the president Im drinkin' liquor straight Cuz this god damn bean just won't stop boosting up my heart rate And I can't go to sleep cuz I'm scared to I'm by myself in the blinds, playin peek a boo (boo) TV on when I nap to fulfill me Reaching for the heat every time the floor squeek F**k that I'm stayin high cuz I'm a hood nigga F**k somethin then eat, god damn I feel good nigga! Higher then the gucci bag, louie vuitton stitchin' Bitch I can't lie, eyes same color of booga tissue!

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[Gorilla Zoe:]
Roll, roll, roll, roll
Shawty I'm rollin
Bag full of dro and we keep on smokin'
Bottles keep poppin', ice still glowin'
Room downtown so the hoes they goin
My eyes half way closed, I'm fallin' off my pevit
I'm leanin' just a lil bit, but the hoes, yea they dig it
The booty yea I tip it, especially when I'm zooted
I'm still on that fluid,
And the money, we get to it

[Chorus]
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Do a line (Do a line)
Pop a bean (Pop a bean)
Bite down (Bite down) [x5]

Get drunk (Get drunk)
Do a line (Do a line)
Pop a bean (Pop a bean)
Bite down (Bite down) [x5]