

Casual, Be Thousand

Casual
Fear Itself
Be Thousand
This is how we rollin
Swollen on a saturday
I had a way to chill hard
3 ill broads wanted to hook up
So i looked up, tajai and snupez
Call 'em up
Aye, yo what's up?
We need to troop to these hoe's house.

So i walk in. . .

[tajai] yo, i hear men talking in the next room

If they flex, doom will be hawkin'

[tajai] them hoes is lookin' good as phukk!
[snupez] and if these niggas flex, they gone be gettin' bucked

Word 'em up
I'm glad i came with my men
Ask these skins
Yo who's these niggas in your den?
She said friends
Just then the nigga walked in with no grin
Fired up a stem and then said
"what you lookin' at?"
I replied, "nigga, you could get took for that!
Lets take it outside", huh
We stepped to her butch calmly
Cause no nigga can harm me
I'll whoop his ass in the grass
We square up
I caught my grill
He's hard, but still
He got a soft spot
I'ma beat him down until he cough up blood
Thugs surround
But they can't tell my men
With the locks got a glock supportin' me
He tried to rush me
But i bust him in his grill
Caught him slippin'
And i said, "you oughta chill"
Then his friend tried to jump in
I had to find a piece of lead to rub his rump in
Suddenly the vice came
But them niggaz down the street in a dice game
I claim
They can't find out my name
I got a warrant
They wanna put me in the housing
I bust this nigga's shit
Now it's time to be thooooousand
Now it's time to be thooooousand
Now it's time to be thooooousand
Now it's time to be thooooousand
Word up