

Da Band, They Know

[Fred/Miami]

yea, this beat here was created in the hampas
and dropped in manhattan, yea

[Chopper/Young City]

Bad Boys da label

Dofats da man

Chopper Citys yo nigga

front wall wit 'em (na na na na)

take it far wit' 'em (na na na na)

put yo back against the wall wit 'em (na na na na)

[Fred]

Chopper city let em know

[Chopper]

man i believin in gettin rich or die tryin, niggas is tender-o

and im a warrior like ninja stroke

it ain't nothin i can show u how to pimp a hoe

and if u want it u can get it nigga friend or foe

i keeps that mac-nilly low

itchy for somethin to crack so i can snap like whatchu drillin fo, shit

i keeps it gutter man u know how i dos it

im strikin caters by definition and stickin and movin

whatchu know about shootouts for half an hours

if u dont u niggas is jive and act as cowards

u bout to witness city reach towards massive power

boss man, i can get u niggas wacked in showers

im well known for what i do, the feens call me captain powder

if u want it u can call on chopper (chopper)

fetty is something that yo boy desire

i keep that metal thing-a-ma-jiggy the colors of copper, holla

[Chorus(Chopper)]2X

I keeps it gangsta,

You can ask my niggas cuz they know, they know

Im a hustler thats bout the bay soul, bay soul

If you wit me then let them kids blow, kids blow

Throw 'em up and let ur nuts hang low noow

[Fred/Miami]

i name haters cuz i fuel of they energy

im in the same business as that motherfucker on the roof who shot Kennedy

waitin for center sing, and see the glory of pain

you know the story bout the boy wit' a name, he did thangs,

like kill people and stole cain', the hood got 3 names

life, death or entertain

that settles the light, and them box is the d-word

and the house by the lake with the yacht is the keyword

fuck it the V-word, and she word

Da Band, we word, gon p di-nner

man we proly gon flash when he hear these words

but fuck it i love that nigga he the reason we hurr

if it wasn't for him, id be livin to see dirt

now lil F.P. and me we see curbs

pin 'em, fuck it the winters are tenda so we splurge

when niggas who treat my like jerry and duce steward

[Chorus(Chopper)]2X

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Im a hustler thats bout the bay soul, bay soul

If you wit me then let them kids blow, kids blow

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[Chopper/Young City]
all i do is chill, blonde hoes with a sparklin grill
smoke, stroke, grind and count dough by the mil, thats real
i ride the wheels till they fall off
say they still where they sawed off
ready to blow her arm off
Oh Lord, you dont want them problems we do
im not that bad, so u know the boy bad news
i bruise your crew then ride out
then head to the hide-out
i stay with the blinds out
to clear they whole block out (Gunshot)

[Fred/Miami]
and now they said fred u need to chill
im in them bad boys way before martin or will
im somewhere, parked in the hills
on the southside of germany, this where the game has earned me
supportin my skills
man them girls like freddy u need to stop
how i came threw life grippin and made cleveland hot
how they get 'em on the flo' and make 'em breath then stop
like Q took it in the air and i bet she get in my drop

[Chorus(Chopper)]2X
I keeps it gangsta,
You can ask my niggas cuz they know, they know
Im a hustler thats bout the bay soul, bay soul
If you wit me then let them kids blow, kids blow
Throw 'em up and let ur nuts hang low noow

[Chopper]
now the south side ridde

[Fred]
c'mon c'mon look out

[Chopper]
huh now what u said freddy p uh