Da Nappy Headz, Robbery

"Robbery"

Ay Gee Smelt, hit this shit, it off tha chain This one here for the thugs

All my thugs cock your nines like this (chik-chik boom) Shoot a bitch and don't you miss All my thugs cock your nines like this (chik-chik boom) Shoot a bitch and don't you miss

(Chorus)

This is a robbery (robbery) robbery (robbery) robbery (robbery) robbery now Get on the ground Gimme that wallet and hush yo mouth Right now get on the, ground gimme that wallet and hush yo mouth Yo money (yo money) yo keys (yo keys) get on yo f**kin knees Yo money (yo money) yo keys (yo keys) get on yo f**kin knees

First you gotta put yo gat in to it Don't be scared nigga do it do it Then you wanna lock it from the back and Then you comence to start the car jackin Make sure the police don't come nigga Make sure you fast enough to run nigga all over Hollyville and stuff these mutha f**kers never get enough

Who is that in all that black Tally hold up get it like drag Plus a nigga bout to get it like smack Let me hold a ten i'll give it right back Smokin on that dank nigga Back seat boy smokin on stank nigga Let me hit that drank nigga Oh boy we bout to rob us a bank nigga

(Chorus)

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Hay Hay, i might ride dubs, i might have g's But f**k that nigga i wanna spend yo cheese Get on yo knees thats the way its gonna be Make you bleed slow, telly ho bros bros trees like OD's Hangin out a half back clownin, this is how we get down in my tow

Paly around and heres some shit to think about The first verse you speak every thing will blank out

Hold Up!! Its time for a jack move (jack move) Thirteen and we ride in the lack fool Ride and skeemin (skeemin) beemin (beemin) we ride wit them demons (demons) Let me hold somethin boy (somethin boy) gun in my palm we bout to go huntin boy (huntin boy) One in your arm you know i ain't frontin boy Unleash the bomb don't make me blow somethin boy (Chorus x2)

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