

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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