

# Ice T, Sondoobiest Interlude

AAAAAwwwwwwwwwoooooo!!!

[Sondoobiest]

Mic smugglers, hustlers, hold your jugglers  
Forty guzzlers, muscular, Son'll fuck wit'cha  
One of ya, actin' funnier, think you're hungrier  
Some of y'all know, the streets stay ghetto govenor  
Swash Buckler, Club King, pull the gun to her  
For the love of her, punish 'em, drop they juggler  
Son's guns stompin' dirt, hurts come at runnier  
Son's luckier, put your money up and stumbler  
Raise her birthday, cut yo' - Son Gun-the-Gun  
Comes from vomit coke, drunk number runs  
Club tumblers who thug wit' us - double up  
Mother-luggers shots blast, Ice what the fuck?!!