

# M.M.O., Tryin' to blow feat. Kurupt

[Intro: Itchy-Fingas]

Uh, M.M.O. official

Young Gotti, let's go

Uh, let's go, let's go

[Chorus: TriggnoMM]

Aiyo, we trying to blow, fuck it if they find the blow

We gon' take the shit to trial, we ain't tryin' to blow

We M.M.O., and Money Moves Obstacles

Me and Itchy, spittin' fifty, fuck a hospital

Yo, we trying to blow, fuck it if they find the blow

We gon' take the shit to trial, we ain't tryin' to blow

We M.M.O., and Money Moves Obstacles

Me and Gotti, catchin' bodies, fuck a hospital

[Itchy-Fingas]

Aiyo, I blow speed limits, blow 'dro with the windows tinted

I blow fifty grand, racin' my man

Blow fifty on my neck and my hand, we splurged out

Nigga blow you in the face and give you another mouth

Nigga blowin' at twice, nigga blowin' at dice

That nigga blowin' his life, that nigga blowin' his ice

I get blow, 'bout twenty a gram in some towns

We ain't no average dudes, twenties rabbit foods

I mash you fools, crash like, that's the Coup

And if I catch you on my block, we gon' wet the stool

Yeah, you got guns, but you scared to shoot

I leave you hooked up to tubes like vegetables

[Chorus]

[Kurupt]

Been in the war, spinnin' white balls in a car

Droppin' like drawers and jaws, bounce like balls

Where's the bread? Four lens, searchin' their head

And spurs are spread, separatin' limbs and legs

Arms are harm, hung from the palm of the arm'

Toss in the palm, Vietnam, harmin' them all

Send the word, it's superb Benz with birds

A vengeance, abidin' by, soaked in 'sherm

I still fuck local whores, cuz it's yours

All in your jaws and your vocal chords

You want some blow? Or you want something to blow?

You want something now? Or later on tomo'?

Well, here's the blow, and here's somethin' to blow

Now let it go, pink in rain, sleet or snow

Yea, your nigga got guns, but he's scared to shoot

Everything's computerized, but you can't computer

[Chorus]

[TriggnoMM]

Heat blows out, in the street, we speed blow outs

When we blow out, see M.M.O., we 'dro'd out

Braids, waves, bald heads or blow outs

So show out, I take a deep breath, blow out

Empty fours out, TriggnoMM, Kurupt and Itchy

With a O of yae yo, and a folded fifty

Blowin' quickly, spittin' fifty at 50

Ya'll still with me? Flow blow so swiftly

Can't hit me, go past fast, can't get me

Petey Pablo flow, ya'll still with me?

Stick with me, cause when I blow, ya'll gonna miss me

Blowin' fifty every year, not to fit me

[Chorus to fade]