

# Sean Price, Peep My Words

(Sean Price)

I'm better than mine, Sean Price, remember this time  
I'm all that, jaw tapped, pa, Gregory Hines  
Strapped from the wall, I got a package of raw  
In the ass crack of his whore in the passenger door  
Y'all niggas is wack in this shit, get slapped with the four  
Shit like that be a crack in the law  
Can't get knocked, better yet, can't be shot  
Bust a shot at the 'bad boy', can't be stopped  
Listen to my old shit, they be like 'damn they hot  
What happened to them niggas, man, they flopped', word  
Drinkin' and smoking, vice verse, smoking and drinking  
I'm hoping it's linking, tied up, I ain't suppose to be stinking  
Y'all niggas is farsighted, didn't notice the kingpin  
Up close in your face, bust toast in your face

(Chorus: Sean Price)

Peep my words, words, heavenly word, words  
Stackin' niggas locked up in the 73rd  
Peep my words, words, heavenly word, words  
Stackin' niggas locked up, locked up, locked up

(Sean Price)

Aiyo, I'm bustin' the cronz, call be Ruckus  
But Sean's the name that I choose to be called  
When I'm in front of my moms  
Kid, what the fuck is in front of me pa  
The number one stunner ready for y'all, listen  
I got little guns that'll straight pounce ya melon  
Got big guns about the size of Mount St. Helen  
Soon as I punch a nigga, be like 'Ouch, I'm tellin''  
Gotta bounce down south with Welling, what up cuz  
I'm Sean Price, watch me lead this shit  
Boot Camp, no fatigue and kicks, nigga  
Y'all niggas is straight fake, perpetrating the fraud  
Give me the cake so I insert the 8th in your broad  
Scared to death, niggas going face to face with the lord  
The amount, bang ya motherfuckin' face in this board  
Fuck around and catch wreck in this spot, scared to go pop  
Heckler & Koch, reckon your not, fled from the cops

(Chorus)