

Sheek Louch, Ask About Me

(Sheek Louch)

Yeah, it's Sheek Louch dickheads (aowwwww)

You ready dawg? Let the wolves out, let's go

Aiyyo let's get it, shades and a fitted

Scar from the mouth, no ID

Vest so I don't need no IV (uh-uh)

Who I be? Feel me, ain't that important

Muh'fucker just put 'em in the air like Jordan (shit's up)

Top of the mornin, pumpin his mouth while he yawnin

Homey ain't rap too tight

Momma think I'm a good Baptist right?

She don't know about the hoes that I got on tape

In case one of these bitches wan' yell out rape

She don't know about our first bricks

Me P and Kiss, did half weight, other half mix (let's get it niggaz)

The white chicks, sniffin coke off each other lil' pink tits

{*laughter*} The gun play

The Desert that I keep in the car 'fore I see you on Sunday (whattup ma)

Niggaz that I left dead

The veins that I cut to stop the blood from goin to your head

They say I'm fucked up, shut the fuck up!

Before your ass gets stuck up, fuck it

I'm too hard homey; first day in the yard homey

You get scarred homey - feel me?

No security, no fear in me

I get it on no matter where I be

Shit, gun smoke 'til it's cloudy

I'm a thug, ask about me

Yeah!

Sheek Louch nigga

Album comin soon

"After Taxes," it's called "After Taxes"

Cause that's what it is

Jada whattup? Styles P whattup? {?} whattup?

Super Mario whattup nigga?

D-Block!

Hope y'all niggaz know what y'all doin man

Aiyyo Jesus turn that shit off man, fuck it

{Hey Mario}