

# Webbie ft. Mouse, Six 12's

[Verse 1: Webbie]

I ride down ya street u can hear me in ya den.  
Shakin niggas walls when I put it past 10  
G- S\*\*t, I ain't even gotta rap in em  
I Like to play tha songs with alotta slap in em  
The amp turned up so it sound like this  
My girl ask me y I like it loud like this  
I got the by 9s cross the back and I bet  
U neva seen a nigga with tha pound like this  
I ride by the club and evry body get loose  
The hoes get to tootin, all the niggas get to bootin  
Don't nobody try me know I'm quick to get to shootin  
I'm known around town as the lit nigga with the music  
And I'm doin all good, and the cake not bad  
I ain't lyin if I tried I could break my glass  
The police pull me over and they raid my cash  
Man they be wishin they could take my a\*\*

[CHORUS:]

I got six 12's(u can tell)  
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I got alotta people wanna steal my s\*\*t  
I got six 12's u can hear my s\*\*t

[Verse 2: Webbie]

Man I really be trunken, man I really be beatin  
U can hear when I'm comin, u can hear when I'm leavin  
I got it hooked up the sickest so ain't no since in competin  
Man yo s\*\*t is the cheapest, u might blow out ya speakas  
And we blowin and all, I got warrants and all  
Done looked down at the phone, I done missed a few calls  
Me and boosie was thuggin, ballin out on the rent  
He was tellin me sumthin but I could'ntmuch hear it  
Cause the music was bumpin, I could barely much see em  
Cause we was smokin on sumthin that we just got from korea  
All the hatas was watchin as they was checkin the paint  
All the b\*\*\*hes was jockin, they look at us and faint  
We done came to the top but niggas thought that we can't  
Man this lil nigga trippin, he done waste all his drank  
On my brand new interior u know the leather is mink  
But I'm way past straight so that ain't nuthin to me

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[Verse 3: Mouse]

Now when I cut it up to 8 u hear that boom bing bow bam  
I block around the club, they be like oohhwwee got dam  
Evry body lookin tryn to see who I am  
Cut that numba 9 on when I play that trill fam  
2 supa charged amps with the airconditioner fans  
The pipes sound good and the motor is a man  
Lil mama wanna ride but I sorta made plans  
I gotta go get my cousin cause he fresh up out the pen  
Then I'm goin scoop webbie, he goin park the drop top  
Just got my 94 caprice up out tha chop shop  
Six pioneers mounted up in a block box  
Me and shell buckin give a f\*\*k if the cops watch  
Old jams make then old folkes wanna pop lock  
Check me if u want, get yo stupi a\*\* glock popped  
Evry wipp a nigga ride gotta be top notch  
We don't play a song in that b\*\*\*h if it ain't got knock

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