

# Wire, German Shepherds

Intro:

Jiggy Male

Black Mobb Clik

The Dungeon family

Jiggy Male

Chorus:

Everyday Is A Holiday, anutha muthafuckin dollar day (x4)

Verse 1:

Check this out

Call me Dr. strange, I be in tha lab

Cause talkin on a musical style

Put it up, you get doubled for what you pay for

I got plenty skills and it chills see

As we creap thru da city AT-ail

All this shit ain't pretty, well I cock my glock back

If you hot a junkie got to tell where da rock ya set

All apartments got dope spillaz

and they servin, watchin out for 12 squealaz

And well Atlanta's goin up, Atlanta's goin down

I bring the sound and I found a betta way

Sometimes a nigga gotta do like Barbie and Ken away

Since I gotta stay

Unemployed niggaz don't pull it far

If it weren't for this music dope, I wouldn't have no job

Jiggy male

Chorus

Verse 2:

Check this out, keep all quarter cutted up

Lookin at da rocks in da sack, had his pockets from bein flat

Broke anutha choke off this dutch, I won't stop smokin bluntz

I need some french chumps,

I bring the funk with swaids of the tongue, When I say whatz up

You know where I'm from

This watch survival tear, rappin iz da way to get it off my chest

Can't let this stress bleed, rollin thru these swats again

Made many, many muthafuckin new friendz

When I was 20 dope, I gotta get this flow, doin shows

See some G'z out in queens for the fed G'z

And let the toxin ease yo pain, where all the niggaz at wit all tha gang

See all the kings in choice of power, this iz our hour

Poppin wide, listenin to this line

Jiggy male

Chorus