Webbie

"Six 12's - Mouse on Tha Track, Webbie"

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(Webbie verse 1)

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 aint 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
Dont nobody try me know im quick to get to shootin
Im known around town as the lit nigga with the music
And im doin all good, and the cake not bad
I aint 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)

I got alotta people wanna steal my s**t

I got six 12's u can hear my s**t

(webbie verse 2)

Man i really be trunken, man i really be beatin
U can hear when im comin, u can hear when im leavin
I got it hooked up the sickest so aint 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 couldnt much 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 cant

Man this lil nigga trippin, he done waste all his drank On my brand new interior u know the leather is mink But im way past straight so that aint nuthin to me

(CHORUS)

I got six 12's(u can tell)

I got alotta people wanna steal my s**t

I got six 12's u can hear my s**t

(mouse verse 1)

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 im 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 dont play a song in that b***h if it aint got knock

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(CHORUS)
I got six 12's(u can tell)
I got six 12's (u can tell)
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