

## Willie the Kid

### "Desire Washington"

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Sometimes dead solid's be like music to my ears  
Radio beyond dead bull like norm van leer  
My flow, memorex that hardcore fans cheer  
Stock of pussy go up when my tour van near  
I'm peerless, ironically, you couldn't put a price on it  
Hollywood shuffle, ain't no squares in my circle  
Circle take the square, you could fit a square in my  
circle  
If you aching not a square  
Kick a nigga out the circle  
If he knock me off my square  
Take a best like triangle, get defensive like a mine  
shepherd  
I strike fear like old man quillus when you in pack  
stumper  
Shine dvs, y'all like dwayne pumper  
Tryina check her bag looking like a bell, huh?  
Strike zero and pop tars at a shell stop  
Splinter down the telo watch you niggas shell shock  
Carol's daughter clean, adidas from the mailbox  
Mom behind bars, whisey need yard, just a lemon drop  
I'm flier than eric lendra, it's cooler than a pack of  
mentos  
My team never hit a puff, walk into sacramento  
But we can't sit in a stress limo  
Hitting on ben ice, y'all know the bindo  
Wrapping up shawties like niggas was working quizz  
notes  
Niggas know I'm dead right, like I was lobrenzo  
Excuse me, lobrenz in, kick it like tin can  
Your friends wanna roll, they can blend in  
Sorta like tonic in the goose,  
Feeling like a caged animal, niggas done let me loose  
Dwayne howard, raw nigga from the shy ...michigan  
Y'all just tired like a michelin  
And this here is a high life, rollin sour diesel, pandora  
paying shot lights  
Rappers watch whatever kendal you barking in  
Fucking up mikes, desire washington  
  
Niggas fucking up mikes like desire washington

Fucking up mikes, desire washington  
Niggas fucking up mikes like desire washington  
How you know they just be, this shit crazy

Hey yo, we fuck the mikes up like robin givins  
And giving up ain't given not an option  
But to rob em, robin  
Cut the ribbon on the store front  
Horse front, never down hill like tuburgans  
Augmeny, mint fresh, dark tinted tennesey's I follow  
less  
I'm fucking up this mike like custom model death  
So call it conrad murray when the flurry comes  
Coming through my flow, summersaulting through the  
money vault  
That's what I'm after  
Summer home single mom, honey jack,  
Counting jacksons with several label saxons  
Saxophones when I pull up, I need a portion  
A new porsche, fucking up mikes, I need a jordan  
Order sea food, you see dude, he hela focused  
Will leave the kid is like a locust  
You see one, you see it millions  
Swarming on your crops  
It's the brainfly, you fucking up mikes complaint  
We won't stop

Niggas fucking up mikes like desire washington  
Fucking up mikes, desire washington  
Niggas fucking up mikes like desire washington  
How you know they just be, this shit crazy

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