

Taydatay

"Bumpin yo gums"

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often a playa think on how the game use to be

continue this cash flow

with bustas runnin' wit me

we were sucka free

releasin' heat for the city no pity

for motherfuckas gettin' rolled like phillies

it's all aboard a life

now I'm addicted to the game

bring pain

when ever necessary

niggas know the name

bitches bumpin' their gums

so put the DA in motion

they thinkin' ya shit is legit

I be slangin' dope for the locos

so think again

you plottin' on my dividends

listen to your bitch ass friends

tellin' you buck it was a biz

so intense of your reaction

the satisfaction

with no compassion

have a nigga broke is in your fashion

fuckin' you

all day, every day

never havin' no money

but sex, nade and GA

it was a lost cause

it can never be the way it was

so stop hatin'

bitch quit bumpin' your gums

[chorus]

fuckin' wit a nigga like me

you end up in a cemetery

speakin' on thangs

tell me what part of the game

will make you want to talk up on a nigga mang

fuckin' with a nigga like me

you end up in a cemetery

speakin' on thangs

tell me what part of the game

will make you want to talk up on a nigga mang

all up on my josses

tryin' to play the role

with no self control

tryin' to tell me how the game goes

led me down the wrong path
thinkin' we were friends
we established the flow
and you were all about the ends
nigga don't take it wrong
I know a man got to do what he gotta
but you were milkin' motherfuckas just for pennies and
dollas
you made a wrong move
swished up and lost your cut
fuckin' wit them other niggas
now you can't come up
and it's a damn shame
you let them knock you out the frame
it's funny what niggas do when they affected by the
nade
you played yourself
chalk it as a lost
but what would you expect
runnin' your mouth like toss
it cost
and what a price to pay
I know you niggas is hurtin'
for certain
the show is over
time to close the motherfuckin' curtain
so what I'm sayin'

my shit is way vicious

that shit you poppin' niggas isn't

stop bumpin' your gums

[chorus]

let me tell you about this fool I knew

we use to run

together on the hustle

killin' bitches for fun

light skin, long hair, thick bodies

choppin' up the hoes like we both knew karate

it was known fact

those freaks could hit the track

but my homie really didn't want to see it like that

he started sidebustin'

lyin' to me

tellin' him the truth

off the hook

now he's pushin' off the roof

but in my direction

cause both hoes I was sexin'

they had allegations

but never no confessions

just fuck sessions

off of hennessy and lemon squeeze

tell my boy everything

let the hoes know the scheme

kick him off the team

that's what I had to do

he was hatin' on the nigga

cause he was fuckin' 2 cock

block it nigga

he wanted all to himself

get your motherfuckin' cape

off the shelf

and stop bumpin' your gums

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