

The Wreckshop Family

"I'm Tha Shit"

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(*talking*)

Fuck it we got one, know I'm saying
Wreckshop baby, I got my nigga D-Reck in here
What's happening with ya baby, Dirty \$
Slow it up, it's going down uh huh

[Hook]

Cruising through the city, with the top down
Got the scene, on lock down
Everybody and they mama on bop now, I'm the shit
Cruising through the city, with the top down
Got the scene, on lock down
Bitch niggaz better bow down, I'm the shit

[D-Reck]

Since they say I am, it's the way I am
I got the streets locked down, like a traffic jam
On a mash for cash, doing a dash on glass
Pass by so fast, gave your girl whiplash
I ain't trying to tease her, ain't no time to please her
I run through a skeezer, then catch amnesia
It's wam bam, then thank you ma'am
I'm the shit, and I'll show you how stank I am
Shop bout to pull off, another caper
So cats, better go get the toilet paper
And wipe us down, cause we the shit
Like a nigga with the runs, dropping hit after hit
Now D-Reck pimping pens, like his name was Ken
Streets like, there go that smell again
But oh what the well, go run and tell
Cause the mo' you hate, the mo' records sell

[Hook]

[A3]

Ok, what you know bout me
Besides the fact, the name A dash 3
Could it be, I'm worth a couple hundred thee
With a couple hundred G's, with a couple hundred
skee's
With a couple hundred SUV's

That'll drive by, couple hundred plates make a couple
hundred bleed
Naw homeboy, I ain't bout that
Jumped in the game flat broke, got cash back
I'm getting do', like the ocean flo'
Only nigga do the game, like it's 'spose to go
Run through a broad, like a corner sto'
Act like she a chick, that I met befo'
Naw baby, you can keep the ass
If she fronting like she got it, I'ma keep the stash
Play like a dummy, I'ma let you crash
Call me Mr. BFI, taking out the trash
I hit the scene, in a hard top drop
Screens lit screens on, screens drop
Bops on the block, see the candy mouth drop
I got em sick, acting like they need a cough drop

[Hook]

[Lil' Shay]

See I'm just lil' ol' Shay, pick up a ball go pro everyday
Ain't gotta drink a fo' everyday, long as a nigga write a
flow everyday
Ok I'm thoed fucking with hoes, that's just what I do
And keep it real feed the bills, and she gon fuck my
crew
You ain't know what Lil' Shay was bout, beat the cot and
then pass it out
Cock the glock and then bust a shot, but I'm licensed
dog so I ain't worried about
No hater no killer no kind, in a new coupe but the bitch
ain't mine
Chain on my neck till my dick gon shine, if a nigga talk
down then a nigga talk down
If a nigga want beef then a nigga get beef, if a nigga
want street then a nigga get street
If a nigga don't grind then a nigga don't eat, then a
nigga on the sideline looking real weak nigga

[Hook]

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