

Twista his Part Only

"Crook county"

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look around me u found me u musta been bad 2 tha
bone get tha mask and tha chrome then chi gotta die
from a balst to tha dome

nigga muthafuckin oijja board i recieve my blessing
from jesus lord nine millies art of war nigga musta
been found breathin bored

tellin me to look in your eyes n all i see is a bitch saw
krazie in new orleans talkin bout u was lovin my shit hit
the bud and got sent

on the ship talkin oddysee mumblin r n b u can keep
the apology u gotta see this side of me i gotta kill the
hoes of the harmony and just

when u thought it was safe them bone niggas bout
slaughtered n raped just more beef on the stage beef
on the braids die on the first of the month cause

the words of the bluntu gonna see easy e soon feel the
boom of the repercusion the reepa still rushin when i
rach u start bustin im a bone crusha crook county or
nuthin

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