

## Z-Ro "Wreckshop"

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Ha, what, uh huh-uh huh-uh huh, what  
Wreckshop, Wreckshop huh  
Noke Deezy, D-Reezy

[Hook]  
Weeeeeeeee-eeee-eeeeee  
Came to Wreckshop, uh huh  
Just to let you boys know that  
Weeeeeeeee-eeee-eeeeee  
Can't be stopped, uh huh  
Just to let you boys know that

[D-Reck]  
It's whatever whenever, wherever baby  
You gotta have bread, if you want it all gravy  
Country like yeah, but these cats can't fade me  
Heard what I said, so don't try to play me  
I came to Wreckshop, came to blow the spot  
Like nitro I'm bout to blow, cause my flow hot  
Since the days of P-A-T, I've been holding down the  
streets  
Got a deal and got to eat, putting shoes on his feet  
The Lex needs Spre's, let me defreeze  
Music is to bleed, but the game getting sleeze  
Why this broom in my hand, like I'm the sandman  
Swooping...off the stage, snatching mics out they hand  
Now it's my time, gots to put it down  
Even if it's night, I can make the sun shine  
In this game I'm making hits, the Shop is the...  
We the lottery pick, ain't no stopping this

[Hook]  
Weeeeeeeee-eeee-eeeeee  
Came to Wreckshop, uh huh  
Just to let you boys know that  
Weeeeeeeee-eeee-eeeeee  
Gon turn it out (turn it out y'all)  
Just to let you boys know that

[Noke D]  
It's the Noke Deezy, man I'm off the heezy  
I came here, to do my thug theezy

Please believe me, I wreck shop  
Every damn hood, every city, every block  
Got it on lock, muy caliente  
Riding like Sensei, rolling on vientes  
That's 20's, if you didn't know  
My whole roll, sold with your...  
Moving too fast, you need to slow down  
City of Syrup, call it H-Town  
What you lost, is what we found  
Platinum songs, platinum bound  
See I'm a platinum soul survivor  
I'm a platinumlly, provider  
I'm a platinum ghost rider  
And I'ma always be a platinum street fighter

[Hook]

Weeeeeeeee-eeee-eeeeee  
Came to Wreckshop, uh huh  
Just to let you boys know that

[Z-Ro]

We came to Wreckshop, until the Shop is wrecked  
Surrounded by A-R 1-5's, and glocks and techs  
It's Z-Reezy, D-Reezy and Noke Deezy  
Sipping on something purple, blowing treezy believe  
me  
Making it look easy, when I'm doing my thang  
Whether Southwest red, or hoover blue in the game  
Got our grind on, lying to fellas that's outta line  
About to burn me the plex...chest with that iron  
Feeling fine and lovely, even when it get ugly  
I know I'ma make it, because the Lord is above me  
Divine in the bench, and make me hard to hit  
Hating me is like a habit, and it's hard to quit  
I'll be chasing paper money, making maneuvers I'm  
mad with it  
Acting like a fella, that ain't never had with it  
I'm a soldier united for cash, worldwide  
I do the body rock, and then I do the Southside

[Hook]

Weeeeeeeee-eeee-eeeeee  
Came to Wreckshop, uh huh  
Just to let you boys know that  
Weeeeeeeee-eeee-eeeeee  
Gon turn it out, uh huh  
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