

Test

"Street Nigga Music"

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feat E-Live

We got brick several ways

We got a job to make escape two run along the croup

As were as shoe this paper drove me stupid

As I honey wanna move give me honey wanna flex

With that striggle nigga's mirror we got brick several ways

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As I honey wanna move give me honey wanna flex

With that striggle nigga's mirror

(Jump that honey, hurry up)

Strigle nigga mirror I wanna say yea strigle nigga's door

I'm striking nigga got a job but you got a strife nigga go you

Better now ever bad better be fast fuck

'Cause hit it nigga and jump then you'll hurry proming up

(Yea nigga drumped here)

Ain't real to be new, so don't be playing with me nigga
Niggas talking bout the free bands, we don't know you nigga

Niggas talking bout they spent 200, we don't owe you nigga

Nigga say I ain't for burble mood you know me nigga

That pussy nigga's cage ah we're down on your head

Don't cross the lower shit I hate the never date

Am I trough down the stoop don't like the nigga shoe

You're catching with a croup, is a real nigga move

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With that striggle nigga's mirror
Strigle nigga's mirror back a breed mild
Hate it like mild you're my new
Fuck the bill new, how the do he's doing
Beside doing, running trying selling creeps
Don't stay, hit like them make a bell
And this all on the croup, I'm quarelled between the
mood
And they die their day in shoe, murdering like a jew
Nigga's staying in bed, then they go in loop
Don't nigga say, on the street the works were made
Standing out in that corner, setting match for tape
You're still in that cave, man got no name
Pulling up that in my croup and then nigga can to play
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