Carreras Jose "Collard Greens"

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[CHORUS: Both 2x] Niggaz aint fuckin with us Cause we strapped with them guns And we always shoot 'em Nigga u got us fucked up Aint no hater in us We some real muthufuckas baby

[Eightball]

Nigga I clown fo' mine I get it down fo' mine If neccesary pull shit and bust a round fo' mine You know my sound design For niggaz street encline Southern niggas on tha grind Shine and recline I stay hard like fake tits Dig like ice-picks Disrespect the 'Slab' and yo wig I might split You hide we find you Creep up from behind you And leave you with some heat that will always remind

[MJG]

you

Because of that big trigget You niggaz need to quit givin cheese out You probably wear your knee's out Yo' wife wanna leave out But when she pull them keys out A bunch of that please baby please What it be'z bout But what we be'z bout is big body When we roll up in ya after party Been smokin wait but hold up, stop, don't tell nobody Stage holda, mic controller, money gripper Toe tipper, nigga big time hoe flipper

[CHORUS: 2x]

When I roll bitches

Lyrical lethal like it was dope hard Moonshine

Niggaz playin like cartoon time

He get tucked in the dark room time

To a busta who done died, why?

All because he tried

What? To tell the truth about some shit

But that nigga lied

Talkin about he dont bump us in his ride

Nigga FUCK you

And the horse you rode on too

You cant fuck with me

Unless you stressed to be an absentee perminately

[Eightball]

I dont bard no nigga talkin bout what he got

Until you show me somethin nigga you just talkin alot

Niggaz love to start shit

Poppin that hard shit

Catch them alone and they convert to a broad quik

Where them niggaz at?

Who you said got yo back dawg?

[Ball they all fake, they puttin on a act dawg]

Yeah you niggaz be trippin thinkin shit is sweet dawg

We gon' keep it raw until all my niggaz eat dawg

[MJG]

Im a cool nigga

But sometimes I act a fool nigga

Im certified in takin bitces to school nigga

The rule is for MJG to stack paper

And fuck bitch niggaz up when they act hata

[Eightball]

Big ball, MJG

We do it for the streets

For them niggaz and them bitches tryna get up on they

teet

Haters get a hollow tip deep off in they fo'head

All over some punk shit that bitch shouldnt have neva

[MJG]

We got plenty connections

In all of the preferred sections

Potent elections fo' big playaz and bitches sexin

Eigthball and MJG

Consider reckless, flawless

You got blessed the day you saw this

[Eightball]

Nigga realize u cant fuck with this Get it hype, get it crunk, get it buck up in this bitch Take no nigga Space Age Thug up in this shit Eightball, MJG we wuz up Up in this bitch

[CHORUS: 2x]

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