Carryl Charles "Armed Robbery"

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[Eightball]

Yeah i'ma be real wit you motherfuckas It done been once and it can be done again Your family now, welcome to the Suave house

[Thorough]

Well I was broke down and out sitting at the house Two blunts see wit the third blunt hanging out my mouth

Thinking bout how these no clout niggas feel they got cash

And guess a nigga want smooth Get they ass, but pass me the mass and the mag (uh huh)

If I don't act bad like P jab you niggas should be glad He had plush pads from coast to coast Happy capping ass nigga who love to boast So I post at the strip club, the trick site Cause I know that's where he spend most of his nights I'm right outside, when this fool gonna leave the spot 4:30 in da morning we headed out the parking lot Trailed him up the block made a left at the stop sign Lame ass nigga rolling solo in a 9-9 At the red light I pulls up on the right Put two up in his heart he's another armed robbery

[Gillie Da Kid]

Let's get this money run in the crib cock your hammer Nigga move then you pop your hammer Shit is real, you react you get killed Playboy this the deal I want the dough, the bricks the keys to your whips A nigga act fly you pop him in his thigh Let him know that he can die nigga eye for eye Where the stash nigga, Where your cash nigga Suave house cut you from neck to ass nigga Pulling out your heat but you scared to blast nigga Fucking around wit me you be under grass nigga Family, friends a thing of the past nigga Defintely ain't the first and won't be the last nigga Grab the bag put the duffle over the shoulder

Ran down the steps hopped into the rover Hi speed chase fuck it take the shoulder Suave house real niggas aint pulling over WHAT

[Toni Hickman]

I met this nigga in the streets talking plenty lip (lip) Saying niggas who rap wit da Suave house they ain't shit (shit)

Never knew that was my fam, god damn he never knew So I played the game strutting my ass had his brain blew (yo)

Never knew he was fucking wit a bitch from the streets (vo)

Never knew cause the thoughts of pussy had his brain weak (uh huh)

Never knew when he stopped for some rubbers at the store

Never knew bo was coming out busting the fo (pow) Shot him three times in the chest

Let him stinking in the lex

Took his jewerly, took his money, took his car, took his neck

I spit in his face you gets nothing wit me (nothing) Somebody should have told you about fucking wit me Lil daddy you thought you was getting some pussy quick huh

You just got fucked by the Suave house bitch Lil daddy you thought you was getting some pussy quick huh

You just got fucked by the Suave house bitch (bitch)

[Big Duke]

Now I've be peeping at this motherfucka nigga for two weeks

He got two rocks and two keys, I got two glocks and two sheets

I'ma try my best to catch this nigga ass when he sleep It's just me, bo in here smoking keel in the jeep We just seen him in the club popping cris with some scrubs

Copped two bricks today from cous so we gonna have to git up

So I kicked the door in he had a hoe in fuck position Must be knowing about me cause wasn't no type resistence

Told the bitch to shut the fuck up

Handcuffed her, boy must have wanted to fuck her cause he pulled out a rubber

I said no time for that smacked her wit the gat now we back on track

Git the G stack keep pack be quick or be splat
Start acting like retarded I'ma show you just how we act
Gonna do him just like TP just to make sure he don't be
back
Cause these niggas from the galloroe known for
leaving lame hoes
Riding deep in cruiseing boats flipping foes and

[Tony Draper]
Once again a succes
Smooth armed robbery
Thorough the first tenat, Gillie Da Kid, Toni Hickman
aka Slim goody
Big Duke the georgia kingpin,
Suave House federation growing stronger and
stronger baby
Now what ya'll know about that

pimping hoes

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