

Toni Hickman

"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

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