

## 8ball

### "Don't 4get"

Visit "[Don't 4get](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

(feat. Dorasel, Thorough)

[Hook x4: Eightball]

We run this shit  
And we don't give a fuck who you be run-nin with  
So don't forget

[Eightball]

Gotta keep it.. gangsta  
How many of y'all know a real gangsta?  
Cutthroat, leave you in ya car shanked up  
At the ATM machine, in yo' Lexus  
You must be on that dust wanna come test us  
My fam is monsters like my name Fester's  
One deep but yo I got eighteen guns  
Thirty-six clips, two for each one  
Ride out, bet a nigga use at least one  
Uzi out the sunroof, bitch you betta run  
I roll wit them boys out the 9-0-1  
7-1-3 to the 2-8-1  
You hate one nigga like me so  
I keep 32's 38's 44's  
I speak for myself no cliques no gang  
I rap but a nigga will clap them thangs

[Hook x4]

[ ]

Yeah..

Aiyyo, I'm bout to getchu niggaz open (open)  
Me and my bitch drunk as hell, steady smokin (smokin)  
Pass it to ya moms in the backseat, she chokin (chokin)  
Dippin through the toll booth nigga with no token  
Pedal to the metal, hooptie hit the blocks and  
Shorty shootin yellow paintballs at the cops shit  
White kids parents in the front yards is watchin  
Actin like The Beatles is here, givin me props and  
\*clapping\*  
I'm half-naked in the car with my boots on  
Tanned it out, passin the hunnies, gettin my woof on  
Think I won't fuck a fat bitch, ya dead wrong  
You pretty yellow bitches is gettin the head song

\*slurping\*

Wantchu to hump wit it  
Workin it like ya doin Tae-Bo and use ya tongue wit it  
When dawg get my bricks, we jump in the six  
Old school, porno flicks, Walter D in the mix (dick walk)  
Dunns with more guns than Pun shot uhh  
Dorase! blow more C's than one crop  
Catchin a case, you fuckin wit me  
Now who want it with these dirty niggaz, Ball and G?

[Hook x4]

[Thorough]

First of all, know this, I ain't a new nigga  
So don't act surprised when I come and do niggaz  
Made ya crew give up, somebody say "uncle"  
Slumped him over slow with the rifle let one go  
Uncomfortable, bleedin bad, and turnin blue  
That's the way me and my niggaz like to leave you  
We true gangstaz, equipped with the guns and drugs  
Mean mugs, actin bad just because  
That's how it does and ya damn sure gon' respect it  
Get K.O.ed like Tekken or took out with the tec and  
Ya best bet is to invest in a body suit  
And be well-protected, when we come through  
Screw .22's we got military issued  
High powered artillery, to come and get you  
And you gon' get Godful with that punk shit  
Nah you ain't slick trick you just forgot who runs dis

[Hook x4]

[Eightball talking]

Yeah.. sendin this shit out  
Sendin this shit out, to all my real gangsta-ass niggaz  
Yaknahmsayin.. all my homeboyz that's straight keepin  
it gangsta  
Yaknahmtalkinbout?  
Rest in peace niggaz, these niggaz is sissies  
These niggaz is hoes.. these niggaz is bitches  
You niggaz is undercover booty bandits  
You niggaz is FAKE, you niggaz is way unreal,  
yaknahmsayin  
Fake-ass niggaz, out here playin games and shit  
Niggaz is hoes, doin that hoe-ass shit  
Yeah.. niggaz ain't done nuttin  
Niggaz ain't gon' do nuttin, get the fuck outta here

