

8Ball & Mjg "Don't Make"

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[Chorus 2x]

Don't make (Don't make)
Me Kill (Me kill)
No motherfucking body in here (in here)
I'ma shoot (I'ma shoot)
Three shots (Three shots)
Somebody done made me hot (me hot)

You Got Me Fucked Up
We Shoot Guns and Hit Targets
Meat Market Yall Haters Up Who Start Shit
MJ Ripping Holes In Bodyguards
Outta Line Polices and boys Who They Party Hard
And When The Party Started I Thought We Was All
Chillin
I Figured Everybody Would Be Leaving here all living
You Standin To Close Partner
You Askin To Much Baby
You Need To Get From Round Me Befor our clique go
crazy
(8-ball)
Yea maine these niggas
coming round talking bout they hot
but they not
fucking with fatboy mj
nigga we the truth
holla at playa maine
streets or the booth
we popping at you haters main
Soft as niggaz, make they chin hit the flo off brand
niggaz
take they chesse and they hoe mafio (mafio) niggaz
know
(niggaz know) when them real live G's hit the dow (hit
the dow)

[Chorus 2x]

[8 Ball]

I gotta 22 not much bigga than my fanga a when
chesta pistol grip pump us a head ranga a two shot
daraga nine lil milana

abig fourty glock just call me the gun slanga some ak's
spray to kill the front line one hundred and thirty dead
from
squeezin' off one time all you mu-fuckin' who gappin'
fly lip let it rip don't slip I'm workin' wit five clips

[MJG]

We fifty deep and err nigga wit me got they ice on lil
nigga that a break yo face like Roy Jones crushin' bones
when it's
on we ain't never scaed them memphis boyz be so
serious when it's bout that bread kidnap family
members them niggaz don't
leave no witness they all love a gansta that shit be so
addictive when we pull up they know who we are by ther
we blowing
big and you know Diddy he gon buy the bar

[Chorus 2x]

[MJG]

Take yo vest off from blowin' yo kneck off and eyes out
high speed chase I follow you to yo hide out shot yo
fuckin' ties
out don't try to ride now what happen to the base in yo
voice you just cryin' now I thought you was a man you
starting to
look fine now a grim we been lookin' for you in boyz
time now then blow the wrong shit out of the right side
of yo head
maine ain't noway for retaliation when U's a dead man

[8 Ball]

Not a scread maine we keep off the frame we staying
away from lames we runnin' the whole game I do it like
a G you ain't
fuckin' wit me 8 ball, MJG we reppin' for Tennessee wit
murder and homicide the day niggaz die the day
niggaz ride and
don't need a reason why it's money and the power the
week they get devowered them boyz they disrespect
wit bullets they
get showered

[Chorus 2x]

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