

## Webbie f/ Mouse

### "Six 12's"

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[Talking-Webbie]

Whaaat!, Young Savage-Trill E-N-T

Man I ain't stoppin till it's over

I got that bass in this bitch, don't it...Look

[Verse 1-Webbie]

I ride down ya street you can hear me in ya den

shakin niggas walls when I put it past ten

G shit I ain't even gotta rap it

I like to play the songs with alot of slap in 'em

the amp turned up so it sound like this

my girl ask me why I like it loud like this

I got the five 9's across the back and I bet

you never seen a nigga with the pound like this

I ride by the club and everybody get loose

the hoes get to tootin, all the niggas get to bootin'

don't nobody try me, know I'm quick to get to shootin'

I'm known around town as that lil'nigga with the music

yeah I'm doin all good, and the cake not bad

I ain't lyin if I try it I can break my glass

the police pull me over, and they raid my cash

mayne they be wishin they could take my ass

(Chorus-Webbie)

I got six 12's (you can tell)-I got six 12's (you can tell)

I got six 12's (you can tell)-I got six 12's (you can tell)

I got six 12's (you can tell)-I got six 12's (you can tell)

I got six 12's (you can tell)-I got six 12's (you can tell)

[Verse 2-Webbie]

Mayne I really be trumpin, mayne I really be beatin

you can hear when I'm comin, you can hear when I'm

leavin

I got it hooked up the sickest, so ain't no sense in

competitin

and yo'shit is the cheapest, you might blow out ya

speakers

and we blowin and all, I got warrants and all

done looked down at the phone-I done missed a few

calls

me and Boosie was thuggin, ballin out on them rims

he was tellin me somethin but I couldn't much hear 'em  
'Cause the music was bumpin, I can barely much see it  
'Cause we smokin on somethin that we just got from  
Korea  
all the haters was watchin, guess they was checkin the  
paint  
all the bitches was jockin, they look at us and faint  
we done came to the top but niggas thought that we  
can't  
mayne this lil'nigga trippin he done waste all the drank  
on my brand new interior you know the leather and  
mink  
but I'm way past freight so that ain't nothin to me

(Chorus-Webbie)

[Verse 3-Mouse]

Now when I cut it up the H, you hear that boom, boom,  
bow, blam  
I block around the club they be like ooohweeee, godamn  
everybody lookin tryna see who I am  
cut that number nine on when I play that(?Tripbam?)  
two supercharged amps with that air condition fan  
the pipes sound good and the motor is a man  
lil'mama wanna ride but I've sort of made plans  
I gotta go get my cousin Dougie Fresh up out the can  
then I'm goin' scoop Webbie, he goin to park the drop  
top  
just got my '94 Caprice up out the chop shop  
six pioneers mounted up in the block box  
me and Chev fuckin give a fuck if a cop watch  
old jams make them old folks wanna pop lock  
check me if ya want get ya stupid ass glock popped  
everywhere a nigga ride gotta be top notch  
we don't play a song up in that bitch if it ain't got knock

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