

Glasses Malone f/ Akon "Certified"

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yeah.. (up front).
its the one bele..
Akon and Glasses.. uh huh.. Konvict music.. Akon and
glasses... uh huh

Niggas spit fairy tales, G issues the facts.
Not Jeezy, but I sold my fair issue of crack.
Not Weezy, but Malone got that hustla's music and
them hustla's use it, serve customers to it.
went from two to three hundred got them mexicans
down.
Hundred Crip, hundred blood, hundred mexicans now.
Hundred round in the clip, man you wanna get done,
with these new west bread on these eight town drums.
with these new west bread daddy call in a play,
when we sackin' whack rappers niggas call it a day.
Down south, call them choppers dont call it a k,
either way ambulances come and haul 'em away.
it's Luda-vision bitch, I'm the soul of the crew.
hundred girls on my heels like the sole of my shoe.
got tupe in the kitchen, let it simmer and cook.
now Kon break it on down and deliver the hook!

(let's go)
I ain't for all that beef-ay, got niggas to bust ya head
for no reason
ask around the streets man I'm certified, cross seas all
my customers are satisfied.
See I aint for all that beef ay matter a fact I'm just tryin'
to chill with the squeeze-ay.
ask around the hood man I'm certified, now I'd hate to
have to put a bullet in ya mind.

Got the bloods on my team who gonna fuck with cuz.
I'm heavy in the street nigga fuck the club.
I make g's bouncin wanna buck the snubs.
Takin down everyday you spendin bucks to plug.
I was jus' a lil pissed I didn't sign with Jay.
(?Mil clus?) couple months feelin fine today.
(?Mil clus?) couple blunts they say runnin the hood.
And I'm laughin at you rap niggas runnin from Shug

(Knight)

Talk greezy on your records stop pushin' me hoe
Face to face turned bitch, your lil pussy's exposed.
You a mark, I'm a G. So when you pop your checks, you
could buy any car but not the streets respect.
One of few gangsta rappers that the street respects,
And blacks and nothin less then what the streets
expect.
got tupe in the kitchen, let it simmer and cook.
now kon break it on down and deliver the hook!

(let's go)

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for no reason
ask around the streets man i'm certified, cross seas all
my customers are satisfied.
See I aint for all that beef ay matter a fact im just tryin
to chill with the squeeze-ay.
ask around the hood man im certified, now I'd hate to
have to put a bullet in ya mind.

wassup lil momma, wassup.
wassup lil momma, wassup.
wassup lil momma, wassup.
You won't find another nigga spittin beastier shit.
I'm hot in the west, hot in the south.
Fuck bars, nigga often puttin' glocks in your mouth.
Fuck bars, Its the flow so easy and smooth, charismatic
on the mic like easy the Q.
No attitude though, fuck stoppin' the grind.
no whitey in my mix, homie robbin me blind.
Go hyphy in this bitch, the only problem is time.
Cuz my bentley watch broke, but got the properly shine.
In the base model 5, put the (?brobers?) in line.
Once I made back ends, its the Maybach Benz.
got tupe in the kitchen, let it simmer and cook.
now kon break it on down and deliver the hook!

(let's go)

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Akon and glasses... uh huh.. what is this.. Konvict
music..Yeah

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