

# Allfrumtha-I "Unthinkable"

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Yeah, once again the undefeated Dub S C G  
Squeak Ru, Binky Mack, huh, AllFrumThaI  
Worldwide, baby

(Verse 1 -Squeak Ru)

In Southern California niggas don't play fair  
We hittin switches in [hoops ?], makin bitches titties  
bounce in the air  
Tryna take a G, flip wit the 2.3, so I can move my family  
You gotta go for what you know  
You either die for the hood or find a out the ghetto  
Millionaire is the word  
Niggas gotta catch them a bird  
Take flight from the curb  
I'm sprayin fools like [Eversoft ?]  
Jack a nigga, make his bitch dance in the [???]hall  
I don't play shit  
I hate pay shit  
Swang wit the Bloods  
And truce wit the [curb grip ?]

Chorus:

All I can dream is the undreamable  
All I can think is the unthinkable  
Explodin like a goddamn bomb  
Niggas be alarmed, the Fat Man spread like napalm  
Inhale it in ya chest, baby  
Inhale it in ya chest, baby, Worldwide  
Inhale it in ya chest, baby  
Inhale it in ya chest, baby, Westside

(Verse 2 -Squeak Ru)

I'm from Dub S, swing it to the C  
Squeak be the shit 'cause, nigga, I'm a G  
Bangin on tha muthafuckin microphone  
Mashin on ya niggas to peel yo dome  
Fuck witta best on tha planet  
Grab the microphone and watch niggas panic

You see, they can't fuck wit the unfadeable  
[Wreckin ?] niggas turn em into hateables  
Tryna get rich wit these grips

I treat the world like a cake, I want the cream in the middle  
Down wit Manson and the Big Fish  
The Jankiest One will bring the defwish  
Westside! Steady [???] niggas swellin  
I signed a life-time contract wit the 3 time felons  
Now we standin back to back  
Countin cheddar by the Gs, stack to stack

Chorus

(Verse 3 -Squeak Ru)

I make niggas to forget about rap  
Their heads get to bobbin and their feet is the [check ?]  
Once was a hater but now he's a fan  
Standin by my side, sayin "Squeak you da man"  
Stepped out the smog in 1996  
[Jacked ?] a nigga for the west, now I'm tryna sold this bitch  
And I'ma stay down for life  
Bitch gotta love the Dub to be my wife  
I can't stop till my pockets get the most  
So I'ma stay high and make the music [???]  
So do you like criminals  
'cause I got the sack that you know you fiendin fo'  
Because...

Chorus

Now tell some...was that big deseetz?  
Huh, you goddamn right. That was big deseetz!  
Once again, the Fat Man, the Tycoon, AllFrumThai  
Worldwide, baby

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