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Andre Andersen "Bonus Track"

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I smoke cannibus

Check this out you better work it trick

Filmoe for life with a grain of salt

A tiga like me hate to take a loss

Finikey and helifikle know it aint simple

Hit you with cocaine and hot nickels

Sell the shit, make the profit

Reload your thoughts, then recop it

Come to your house like cody jared

I don't think these niggas can bear it

Like a parrot, you want the cracka

Blow a hole right through your back-ah

Squeeze untill it's an empty clip

My ladies said lets pimp the bitch

Get my keys up off the shelf

Start the car, did not click the belt

Strike like an ambush, set up the moustrap

Hopefully them fuckers wont come back

Cause you'll never get your gun back

And you'll be dodgin bullets by the mornin sun crack

4 a.m im smoken weed

Listenin to evelyn champagne king

Watchen ali dance across the ring

Gigglen, motherfucka' countin cream

Serve em just like the tennis ball

All you had to do was call

Dis is how ima do em all

And my life will be called the rise then fall

Of the sun, of the moon

Of the stars, fancy cars

Maybe you need to get a bath and tar

And ask them feathers and fly off far

But i know birds' don't catch no worms

And all drug dealers just want they turn

Top of the world is where they earn

Bottom of the world is where they burn

Watch me bust it off

And do this shit at any cost

No reports of no motherfucken' big ass boss

Or roll around town with a floozy toss

Bitch im automatic

Don't trust lawyers or mechanics
Or punk hoes that be starten static
Get the yams I'll get the cabbage
Get the yacht I'll rock the boat
Like nino used to rock the coke
Now im bout to go for broke
Weed to smoke, vee to loke
KAHN

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