

Baby Bash "On Tha Curb"

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I'm standing on the curb puffin' on the herb
Tryin' to get what a mother fucker deserve
I'm tryin' to stay high true to the trilla
Tryin' to get richer 'cuz it's all about them illaz

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Well that's the way I put it down R and D we faced the
clown
Purple essence all around see me an' my folks we
blaze the pounds
Ain't no brown it's all green, players know what the hell
I mean
Gotta whole new scheme and a whole new dream
I just got me a triple beam
From a dope feen but he a homie though
Use to be a balla till he started using all his dough

Rock it up, chop it up, may me sack it up
They're true to the rules don't be no fool who always
actin' up
An' they know woofin' they lovin' what these gentles
cookin'
That's why I'm jukin', that candy cream with that
puddin'
Is baby bash all about that cash an' that Mary Jane
You know tha game, I gots to gets tha money man

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My play a dreams are magical, my top notch game is

valuable
I'm stackin' my mathematical 'cuz I just bumped me a
badder hoe
Well Las Vegas Nevada hoe, stripper international
Some big old tits and ass an all, she loves all by that
grass I grow
Her schedule ain't flexible they all live in Mexico
Got a semi truck with hella blow and he scats across
the border hoe
That's why the duck is comin' buckets posted on the
gizzard
Blowin' sweets like they gots trumpets

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Before I run out let me be cocky 'cuz I got the habit
That fluffy rabbit, that purple puss, that white magic
It got them feenin' for a mouth piece that be poppin'
peas an'
Got them sick and queezin' can't let them haters be the
reason
You takin' losses fuckin' off your credit that ain't cool
And then you wonder why these fools ride and blast at
you
But that's the game and the game gonna take a stride
It's baby bash baby boy I come and take a ride

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