

## Coko

### "Our Thing"

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[Ghetto Commission]

I'm from the dirty south where niggas go to prison just  
by word of mouth

Slangin quarter keys to make them G's is what it's all  
about

I was brought up in the city of Gretna

Had nerve with that nigga Pepper

That's you gots to put pressure on me to make it so  
they test ya

I used to hang across that water

That mighty 9 and other sections

While louging in the club, I packed a snub nosed Smith  
and Wesson

Fuckin hoes, split the blunts and optimos, that's a war

These niggas out chea cut throat, so the crime rate  
never falling

It's a swamp nigga, we all ghost fuckin riders as we  
stunt niggas

That scrappin shit ain't happenin see you dead if yous  
a punk nigga

We floss around in Lexuses, from the boot to Houston,  
Texas

Any nigga that disrespect us, recieve a slug though  
they vest

I'm from where niggas end up lookin like funnels  
when they crossin my tunnel

Left in bloody puddles, so it's a must, I represent my  
jungle

The bricks bitch, Marrero, where we ride slow

Go to war with Calicos, sendin niggas to thier burial

I'm tellin ya niggas'll be smellin ya, back at the canal

Niggas know we living foul with televised murder trials

We hustle, duckin JP's in laced up Ree's

White T's, we keep our rocks in the same place we keep  
our teeth

We meet at club James, known for blood stains

Niggas stay in front of Tina's, get caught up in the  
game

Nigga Chateau the's Place, back of Ames, and the Villa  
Betty street, Garden road, Westbank, home of killers

[Mac]

From the eastbank to the westbank, it's our thing  
From the third ward to the ninth ward, it's our thing  
It's a N.O. thing, an N.O. thing, an N.O. thing  
Throw your hood up and claim nigga, it's an N.O. thing

[Ghetto Commission]

Let me tell you about them boys in the fifteenth ward  
look they ain't playin  
Any altercation with the enemy in they vicinity, they  
sprayin  
When you see them niggas with the white hankkerchiefs  
You get to the land of the lost  
Cause these niggas bout they paper, bout they come  
up at any cost  
Many niggas done got killed on the battlefield of  
McClendon Ville  
Ya ain't even gotta question, if these Christopher  
Homes soldiers real  
They knockin nuts off back in the cutoff, them niggas  
bout it too  
You doubt it, go test em, you can be another bloody  
body too  
If I was you I'd keep my tool slippin round them Fischer  
Fools  
Darkside, lightside, both sides, fuck, homicide rules  
Them boys over the hump poppin trunks if you gettin  
outta line  
Algiers niggas packin that iron, respect our fuckin mind

[Magic]

Now all you hear is ninth ward this, nigga ninth ward  
that  
It's Mr. Magic, puttin my fuckin hood on the map  
You wanna die motherfuckers cause you're fuckin with  
G's  
You dig your own fuckin grave when your fuckin with  
these  
So where my niggas at, throw your fuckin nine in the air  
Respect my mind, I represent it, like I just don't care  
Desire and Galvez, nigga Dauphine and Flood  
Be the only motherfuckers ever show me love  
It's cause of me ninth ward comin up like a storm  
So when you see me identify me by the nine on my arm  
And if I die motherfuckers better sound the alarm  
City under siege, Clinton couldn't stop this bomb

[QB]

Fuck with us you gettin slapped, only way survive the  
gun jam

Third ward, parkway, all the way, AK Spray, now tell me  
who's the baddest  
The click I roll with will leave you in the basement  
Call your mama, tell her make a replacement  
That's 9 months she wasted  
No years I be facing in the crescent  
Tryin to teach an adolescent, fuck them niggas I'm  
suggesting  
You keep ya mouth closed, before ya body wind up with  
holes  
Exploding blows, with blood all over your clothes

[Mac]  
Check it  
I'm camouflaged motherfucker, I'm bustin at they click  
I make moves and keep these boss bitches up on my  
dick  
Been camouflaged up, ever since a young buck  
I hit the scene like nigga what, do anybody wanna fuck  
With this murda murda killer, blood spiller with rhyme  
Or I cut your life short like my part in the last don  
So much of a soldier even drove a tank to my prom  
Affiliated with crime like you affiliated with moms  
Nigga  
That's it?

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