

Damu Ridas "C-K Free Style"

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* WOOP

Aaawww shit!

WOOP

Free Style

Biiitch

Nigga, WOOP WOOP

West Side

Free Style

Hawk in the motherfucker, WOOP WOOP

M and the L

Fuck your gang

Free Style nigga in this motherfucker, you don't hear
me dough, know I'm sayin'

You know I'm sayin'

Yeah

And she bangin' though nigga, that's what I wanna
know

Y'all niggas talkin' that shit Blood

But nigga she bangin' though

[ALL THE DAMUS SHARE THE MIC]

C muthafuckin' K, about to take you once again

Kickin' down the door with Big Ben and Lil' Joe

You didn't know it's still flow

It's the same fuckin' thang fool

Bangin' with the Lanes...

Aw...Aw... it's the Y-G Braze

Bitch, here I come

Being off Bacardi and the Hennessy Rhum

And bitches be swingin' on this 1-0-9 thang

I'm C-K ridin' like it ain't no fuckin' thang

Over the wall, over the fence, comin' outta the cut

It's the Y-G about to light your ass up

Now how many niggas wanna take a trip with me?

Through the capital I to the N-G

Can I get a WOOP WOOP for the homies, I thought you
knew

I hit you up with this L, it's from the West Side Denver
Avenue

Khakis straight creased, red Chuck on my feet, long
hair

And hit you up with the motherfuckin' B

Aaawww shit, the Y-G, the Hawkster
Where the fuck I'm from nigga?
CRENSHAW MAFIA!!!
What street? Shit!
Nigga beginnin' to fuck with
The nigga that be
Fuckin' it up and nigga it just don't quit
But like damn, ooohh-weeee
Guess ?? the mic
?Tear? it to the rhythm gotta put it on the mic (right!)
Where the M and the L crew, the L and the M crew
West Side muthafuckin' Gangstas do this shit
And we do this shit like it ain't no motherfuckin' thang
This is Y-G gangsta Braze from the Denver Lane gang
(gang!)
Doin' this shit cause I'm a Boover/Crispy killa
A hun' and 9th street West Side motherfucker...
Well, it don't stop and your ass in the cut
I'm 'bout to light your ass up, you know what's up,
nigga
Up and up in the way it's Lil' Y-G Hawkster
Breakin' their ass some' proper you know what's the
flow I'm outta door
... Figueroa it's me K.P. (bitch)
A down Y.G. hittin' you up with this West Side B's
I got the Y-G's on the side
They do an homicide, fuck Cheese Toast and Boover
I'm down to C-K (Boover you all die!) WOOP WOOP!
Now - nigga
What the fuck is up (oooh!)
It's me Little Hawk and my fast cherry Chucks
Like - dumped out the Crab my
Shoes is kinda bloody (damn!!!)
But that's what the fuck you get
Swingin' on my woody, aw... bee-yaatch
You niggas fucked up going around in the circle
Cause I'ma flow sucker Crab in the eye and it turn ??
I don't give a fuck, yeah, I'm puttin' in work
With the big flamin red, C-K on my shirt
?? 'cause I'm Fig' fuckin' flowin'
I don't be know one while these hoes be swingin'
Is it cause I'm flowin' got this bumpties everyday
I bust a C-K
With my nigga K-P or my nigga Eighty-Eight
1-0 the 4 street, West Side M and the L
Jammin' to the shit got it keep it with the B (bitch)
Awww yeah... West Side C-K Ridin'... we don't give a...
Figueroa Street behind us D-L-Y-G's
K-P, B-Brazy, Hawk, young Y-G
S-P, we from Fig' and Century hittin' you up
Fuck Hard Time Bustas this is Denver Lane Blood

And I'm down 1-0-4 and Crenshaw lay back in the cut
If your ass came Crab in nigga you gettin' fucked up
(oh!)
It's the - freestyle flow that I puts it in the mix with it
One two three four five and - fuck, killin' a
motherfucker...
????????
It's me B-Brazy blood, your big fuckin' brother
Got beef ?? a nigga like me, a YG
Ten and five with three, fuck Rice Crispies
It's the nigga (brrrr... nigga) Hundred and Ninth street
You don't wanna get stupid
What's up breakin' niggas like ??
Ahahaha, damn I ?? in the cut
I pulled out the 90 leathers ?? shot
Gangsta Dee roll with meeee up to the cut
Grab your shit and let's fuck these niggas up
(beeyaatch!)
Jump out the ride, dump these niggas
We don't give a fuck because WE ALL CRAB KILLAS!
... a fuckin' psycho with this freestyle flow
Aw you didn't know it's the 1-0-4
Aw... Fuck Dogg Pound nigga, fuck y'all
C-K, aw shit, 1-0-9, aw shit
Nigga from Figueroa, it-it-it's K-P
Century, my homies from C.M.Y.G.
C-K nuggets with the P
I thought you understood
It's all to the good down West Side Inglewood
I'm from FIIIIIGUEROOOA, FIGUEROA, FIGUEROA
Nasty hoes if you're ?? offend the flow
I got deep for dayz, yeah me Braze Daze
So as I hit the fuckin' stages it's like
??? glazed
I got you fiendin' by the way I'm this Cadillac leanin'
I'm on 1-0-9 I'm outta space for my platinum Mac
But hold - fuck up and let me take a
Motherfuckin' flow, niggas don't know it's 1-0-4
But never ??? the fuckin' up ?? more
Time my rhyme, committs the fucker, ?? bust but
(bitch)
Nigga be talkin' that shit but gets up my nuts in your -
mouth
Hey yo watch out for Fig, we be down YG's
Ah yeah nigga
We hittin' niggas...
(typed by: nemesi_@libero.it)

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