

B.G.

"Down For My Stacks"

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[Feat.Dee Money]

[Dee Money Verse 1]

When I was lil all i could think about was gettin dis cheddar had dreams of being like 2pac or even better so i was down 4 my stacks and i made a killin turned it over b.gizzle to resolve my feelings.

[Dee Money Chorus]

I'm down 4 my stacks i'm rollin wit b.gizzle mayne i'm down 4 my cheddar

[BG Chorus]

I'm down 4 my stacks i'm rollin wit dee money mayne i'm down 4 my cheddar

[Dee Money Verse 2]

Mayne If u Know bout hustlaz then u know bout me, rollin wit b.g ready 2 get dis cheese, pullin and poppin triggaz, ready 2 get these stacks ready 2 to show these niggaz dat my nigga geezy back, rollin in a impala wit 23 inch chrome rollin on firebird giavonni stones, ready 2 show da world

Dat i'm down 4 my stacks, and send these niggas packin wit dat monkey on em lackin, and show these niggas why i keep a heata under my jacket i dress in all black to impress cause i'm a 9th ward nigga, new orleans only hustla, and i'm down 4 my stacks nigga I lean wit it i rock wit i do da fema bounce wit it, I need my fema stacks nigga, go back 2 new orleans and pull up in a fema lac nigga, Katrina shut us down we makin a come in 06 nigga believe we coming back, im gone come back swinging and wreck katrina

Then do her something wrong i'ma let off three or 4 bullets straight off in her dome, i'm a ride 2 da nolia and meet b.g. and let katrina have nigga best believe me.

Chorus

[BG Verse 3]

I'm da type a nigga dat grind wit no sleep, i'll be a lie if i said i ride wit no heat i stay posted on da block, i don't run away from cops, i just let dem niggaz have call dee money tell give dat heater out his jacket, i'm a magnolia prince a vl hustla, chopper city boyz we grind

all summer,
It's me, dee money, hakizzle, gar, mike, and, sniper us
6 together nigga we dogging rifles mpulling triggas,
bust ya brain, killing niggas 4 pocket change i'm down
4 my stacks and nuttin less, i'm da type a nigga dat'll
pull ya blood vessels out ya chest,r.i.p. 2 my nigga
soulja slim, he been my nigga ever sense he was
magnolia slim, when been hustlin on vl ever sense i
was young n thuggin,but now dat he gone, a nigga
thuggin in public,
My daddy named me christopher, lost him at thirteen
he left me hakizzle and my mamma carol dats my
queen,i been bad ever sense,i been trying 2 get dis
monkey my back,so i called dee money, and now i'm
down 4 my stacks.

Chorus

[BG Talking]

Yeah Make sho ya'll go pick up my nigga dee money
new album ya heard me,
Called LIFE AFTER HURRICANCE KATRINA, It's CHOPPER
CITY yo dee say something 2 em right qick

[Dee Money Talking]

No I ain't a hater don't get me wrong, you made it a hot
line,me and b.g. made it a hot song peace.

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