

# Big Moe "We Da' Shit"

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F/ E.S.G., Z-Ro

[Chorus: Big Moe and Z-Ro]

{Big Moe}

Rolls wheels and roll over

South side dozier

[Z-Ro]

We da shit bitch

I know you smell the odor

[Big Moe]

These boys raise hell push a V 12 motor

[Z-Ro]

We da shit bitch

I know you smell the odor

Repeat 2x

[Verse 1: E.S.G.]

Now will the freestyle kings stand up?

Hol up I'm kinda sluggish with all this lean in my cup

I'm washed up

Redrum

Sittin in 22's

Wrist is cut

Like double Japanese tattoos

I paid dues

Tell them fools

Tell them feds I'm back

Ghetto breed pit bull

I ain't scarred to scratch

I'm out the gate

Po eight

Cause I don't give a damn

HPD be lookin at me like my name was Gary Graham

Watch my trunk slam

And my crack fool

Nigga ride wit a fo fo

Bout to cock and hit you

Sue the sue

Paid my dues

Why do you be hatin on us

People wit lights

Lookin tight

Tookin the ice  
He ready to bust  
Switch the gus  
Ounca  
Diamonda  
Tru to real  
Hit mo green  
Four fifteen  
Six fifteen si real to real  
Sandra hill  
Sammy Sosa  
I be livin la vida loca  
E.S.G., Z-Ro, Big Moe  
You know we takin over

[Chorus: Big Moe and Z-Ro]  
Repeat 2x

[Verse 2: Big Moe]  
That M O E  
Barre sippers can't fuck wit me  
Five dollas sippin drank blunt trees  
Hit a cup and a pint and I'm still not pleased  
Three deep screamin S U C  
Hatas betta not plex wit me  
I bet you can't get next to me  
I'ma throw chunk deuce and ecstasy  
They try to make me lose my mind  
Fuck around and make me use my nine  
That's why I gotta take a cruise up town  
Playa hatas jockin beef droppin ? I'll come down  
Ballin out of control  
And my a c blow cold  
Big Moe all up in yo face  
Never need a sweet taste  
Knockin off codeine by the caaaaase

[Chorus: Big Moe and Z-Ro]  
Repeat 2x

[Verse 3: Z-Ro]  
Guerilla mob run deep  
And I'm representin forever  
Them other two bitch made niggas getting tired of  
heffer  
I'm all alone  
Bring it on  
Cause I get wet till I'm drippin  
Fuckin wit Z-Ro  
You be dealin wit rukas while they rippin  
I'm still the Mo City don

Rap game phenomenon  
Playin it raw  
Wit niggas changin like chameleons  
Sugar coated wit fillybusters to make em dance and  
stuff  
Ol durag wearin ass nigga wit ya pant leg up  
Lookin weaker than water  
I start the easy contender  
Reach my fo representer  
Flew over the great over point a pena  
Ya betta return the favor  
Cause we ain't havin that  
S U C been wreckin since niggas been doin the  
cabbage patch  
E.S.G. M O E and the A to the Z  
Fuckin wit deadly niggas cocked up on three  
Murder after murder wit plenty fedi in our hand  
So you can keep watchin me yaaaaaa

[Chorus: Big Moe and Z-Ro]  
Repeat 2x

[Z-Ro]  
The odor  
The odor  
The odor

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