

**Billy Jo Spears****"Payin' Dues"**

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[BIG FREEZE]

Nationwide Rip Ridaz swervin' on all gold D's  
The gang is Watts Franklin Crip  
The name is Big Daddy Freeze, a loc down  
Dirty loc - always out - for the come-up  
Bitches ?? with team but they too scared to run up  
Now look at me than look at you and tell me what would  
you do  
With 16 rounds of hollow points comin' at you  
Cause I ain't with  
That fussin' or discussion  
Nuthin' I'd just rather grab the .9 and start bustin'  
Cause Locs put in work  
Slobs you'd plug to the dirt  
Disrespect the Crip and your ass got to get hurt  
I'm livin' life in the fast lane  
Swervin' on gold Dan's  
Bangin' with the Eastside Watts Franklin Square Crip  
gang  
Smokin' in-do and drinkin' Hennessy  
But know I'm back  
On the strip for tryin' to serve my bid but One  
Times got hot  
Due to the neighborhoods snitches  
Who just couldn't stand to see a Crip stack his riches  
So just like cause they go to tittle-tattle  
Now I'm in a jail cell  
With a hundred thousand dollar bill  
Oh hell, the bigger homies can't help me G  
I dummied up press my luck  
Now I'm stucked in the County

I'm steady payin' the devil his dues, represent trues  
Leavin' fools with brews it's from the state boots  
I'm steady payin' the devil his dues, represent trues  
Leavin' fools with brews it's from the state boots

[MACK 11]

How can I ease the pain?  
They got me waitin' on, they can't fight case off the  
case

Try to take me out the gang  
All right is in the court let me hear y'all lies  
I'm afraid of God that you dirty motherfuckers get  
chest ??  
They're judging my past and not my future  
When give me no reason and show no mercy when I do  
it  
It ain't over you presidents motherfuckers just begin it  
I gotta defend it but ??? so I be gone till november, now  
remember  
Young ridaz standin' tall like a trophy  
Fuck photographs it means you motherfuckers don't  
know me  
Not slowly  
Walk to me to my hold in tank  
Shuckled down to the ground cause they know I bank  
one  
The Eastside Nationwide Rip Ride locster  
Mac-11 keepin' one in the chamber  
Gang banger  
Pistol slinger  
Puttin' fools in they caskets  
Let niggas have it the crazy-ass bastard

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[KEYSTONE]

My momma told me in tears stay out the street life  
But this is Watts Eastside Ridaz ain't nuthin' nice  
Comin' up young  
I took a life into my bigga G's  
And to my brothers cause I be younger so it's code 3  
Puttin' in work  
For the turf  
Ready to kill since 1985 and hard times got real thick  
Moms and pops never knew a nigga was bangin'  
khakied up  
Chucked up  
And dollars joint slangin' uh  
I'm givin' a fuck about the One-Times  
All on my mind is makin' ends up and savin' all my  
nickels and all my dimes  
I'm steadily tryin' to stack my cash right  
Up all night  
Sellin' 'avi and livin' lavishly in the street life  
But know my brothers movin mouth and mash  
So expected playa flossin in a Thunderbird S.E.  
I'm locked down but I'm tired of this bullshit

But when I cock down I gotta get it better than this

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[DUV MAC]

To Crip  
Or not to Crip  
Is the question  
Who's testin?  
I packs it like Smiff-n-Wesson  
The hood done took sure me  
Everybody crazy packin' 380s  
Pullin' drive-bys on miss daisy  
Hoodratz havin' babies  
Daily, crime pays me  
Plus I got a gang of homies pushin up dazgies  
The streets made me  
When I die  
They gon' take me  
Over straight soldier wanna hold the four leaf clover  
Don't know ?? you lucky robber your scrill like Al Pacino  
It's the life of a young baby loc  
Out on his own  
In the danger zone to roam  
Cause wasn't no daddy home in this world  
That's to destroy in a burnin' zone

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