

Elakelaiset "Intro"

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[Low G]

Yepa, Yepa, homeboy It's the Lone Star Rida, Low G Real life, real lyrics Happy P, El Coyote The real, recognize the real Dope House Records Dope sells itself, always Fuck a friend, fuck a hoe

I'm here til I go

It ain't about money, it ain't about fame

It's about family

Damn, we so close, but these niggas don't understand

We came from so far

[Happy P]

You can love me or hate me

It's all gravy

Mama couldn't raise me

And dope fiends paid me

Took what I learned in the streets to make beats One million dollars later, still smokin' Swisher Sweets And I remember way back, way back in the ghetto See as far as I can remember niggas called me Hap. See as far as I can remember I was po' and broke No money in my pocket and no weed to smoke But now thangs changed, see it's been a little better

The greatest blessin' in my life has been my baby (huh)

Cuz I ain't never known love like that

And ain't no angel up above like that

And I prav

lately

That she don't have to see the things I saw

Too many murdered friends and niggas behind bars

Wit cut-throat niggas, scandalous ass bitches

Niggas blowin' they brains out, so vicious

Fake niggas, kickin' niggas doors down

For what?

Just to brag when some hoes around

And you call yourself a gangsta, a hustla, a playa?

(huh)

That ain't nothing if The Lord ain't yo Savior So I kick back, and put my heart on this gat And everything I say be silent, so that's that And we blessed, foo, so let's bow my niggas (huh) That's why I made this here for all of my niggas

[SPM]

A biggie bang to the boogie woogie shoobeedoowap I'm doin' 120 racin' this {new eye rop}?
I'm a worka in the dirtiest game on planet earth-a I sip the shit that come in a little jar of Gerber Table turner, sellin' pearl-a
Smoke in my nerve-a
I'm 1-800-MURDER, I packs the Big Bertha
Boys lookin' at me funny, my palm get sweaty
You bitches cryin' over spilled spaghetti
You can ask my gal, I used to be broke as hell
I couldn't pay my doctor for my in-grown toe nail
And it's a trip, cuz I ain't even broke a sweat
But if I turn around, you see my back is soakin' wet

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