

## Boomkat

### "My Old Lady"

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[Fiend]

Yeah, this is the excited private better know as sleepy  
eyed Jones Capone  
better know to yall as Fiend  
Im here with Prime Suspects, and Snoop  
I wanna dedicate this to my old lady

[Fiend-Chorus]

Nah, Do you know my old lady (Quarter key, Quarter  
key)  
Tell me what she do for me (Quarter key, Quarter key)  
Helping feed my family (Quarter key, Quarter key)  
all my niggaz named her "D" (Quarter Key, Quarter  
key)  
Nah, Do you know my old lady (Quarter Key, Quarter  
key)  
Tell me what she do for me (Quarter Key, Quarter key)  
Helping feed my family (Quarter Key, Quarter key)  
all my niggaz named her "D" (Quarter Key, Quarter  
key)  
cant keep her ass off the streets my old lady

[Fiend]

The one that got me pushing mercedes  
the one that made all yall buster niggaz shady  
she made everyday in the hood in the hood just gravy  
Kept me thinkin that gang a niggaz named Jackers was  
gon play me  
see my baby, would amase me, when she hit the block  
her dycker names are grams, pizza, and rye  
what she got aint no need for another bitch  
but its so hard, I dont seen brothers kill brothers quick  
mothers done lie sick, from ,meeting up with my girl  
she done make my pockets fat from Curuptin world  
but see dont let hr high tonight  
cause she'll make you end your life tonight

[Chorus]

[Snoop]

I have a lot of bitches

I made a lot of riches  
I fucked a lot of bitches  
Which is the reason  
I fell in love with her  
I never meant to hit her  
She's the preachers daughter  
and Quarter Key is what they call her  
She's a Chi town baller, checking cheese from new  
orleans  
then she ship it down to her folks uptown in Harlem  
when my chips get low, that's what my old lady for  
can you hear me dawg nigga, do you feel me dawg  
all my niggaz in the game feel the same way  
getting honey for the money, then cut like O.J.  
my lifestyle is crazy im living way to shady  
Im at the pad acting bad my old lady

[Chorus]

[Uzi]

She drive me crazy cant keep her off the streets  
a down bitch, down to make me rich, she hot, she  
makes me keep some heat  
Some say I switch cause I left my boy for that girl  
but they tripping, she's TRU 2 me, they tryin' blues so  
let that bitch run  
my world she understanding never demanding  
and never overweight, when I go to jail she post bail  
and when Im hungry she fixes a plate she's playa hated  
by these sucker, and jomie they wanted the beef  
she kept my homies paid I know they like her  
because they nicknamed her "D"

[Glock]

My old lady snow jumped off the poacher  
native four expensive hoe she balls cutthroat  
with gangstas cross if you here to one time  
aint no flossing, but if you pimp the bitch and stack the  
grits  
she make em good money they hoe hype stand on the  
block all day  
long police mad, can't stand my bitch game plan  
slick with her should I love money making bitch  
she got that fire, got all that junk and boy 6

[New 9]

My old lady be the thug hoe  
you niggaz wanna love, my old lady tattoo slug bouncin  
that ass in the club my old lady got the  
tweakers,tweakers  
and she love when I beat he with that B-12, and watch it

swell  
making my paper on the streets, ugh and since I  
pimp her so sweeter it comes back to me  
a boss bitch, every nigga wanna please  
but they better get the fuck from around me, soul  
survivors, up in it  
pimp that hoe for me from that LAP, to the LBC now  
pimp that hoe for me

\*Chorus til end\*

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