

## Brand New "25 Lighters"

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Love it man

25 lighters on my dresser yessir I gots to get paid  
25 lighters on my dresser yessir I gots to get paid  
I got 25 lighters for my 25 folks  
Bout to break the mic then break 25 mo'  
Bout to rip the track wit bout 25 flows  
and I'm pimpin like a mac wit bout 25 hoes  
25 fly carat diamonds in my ring  
25 twelves in the trunk got to bang  
Make moves to make a quick 25 mill  
Come up so I can knock off big nine-nine Seville  
Bout to take me bout 25 yellow bones home  
Doin bad to make them 25 phone home  
Call daddy sayin 25 got to go get 'em, get 'em  
DMD done put it down 25 out the door  
Hittin the highway doin 25 shows  
25 Lil Mo's slammin 25 doors  
Representin fo' those holdin 25 screws in they deck  
I'ma wreck and rip 25 crews quick

25 lighters on my dressa yessir, I gots to get paid  
We got 25 lighters on the dresser yessir gots to get  
paid (2x)

[Lil' Keke]

I jumps up early and I yawns and stretch  
Anotha day another dolla, 'nother case to get  
I take my time and realize that this game is real  
I got my mind on firearms, but I'm swanging barbe grill  
Gots to act real bad when i close red doors  
I'm shootin spidas off my rims cuz I'm ridin on fours  
And niggaz don't understand that we be drinkin the  
norm  
Never trust broads they're frauds  
On the 'vard is where I sling when I claim my name  
Back in the game Hershallowood, Texas regained  
It's the nine-eight and I'm jumpin in the mix  
Rocks up on my wrists and got haters on my list  
How ya like me now cause I'm real  
Comin down piece and chain four shiny grills

gots to bring havack where them boys at  
Fixin to break the mic now is that Fat Pat?

(chorus 2x)

[Fat Pat]

I'm so throwed in the game  
Southside Playas, Skrewed Up click mayne  
wit the finest set you can bet them smooove ass event  
comin through this motherfucker man, hold up and set  
Some niggaz catch me high like dat  
and some niggaz act like they wanna pull a gat  
but they betta watch out for the boy PAT  
that's them motherfuckin haters can they handle me  
cause I be so throwed in this game  
comin down on the swing  
Grip wood grain on the shirt I leave a stain  
Cause you try to jack a real true G  
comin down the boulevard  
can they see me swangin swangin swang till we live  
Pop my trunk and give give give  
Niggaz betta see a nigga roll  
starched down and I'm rollin on eighty fours  
If the nigga FAT represent the click  
right up in the bowl and a whole lotta shit  
Betta look around cause they don't understand it  
I'ma say, "Hold up!" and scream, "God dammit!"  
Cause I'ma let the cat gone grip and gone take a trip  
and it's the empty clip just throw it off the ship  
cause it's a throwaway gat  
It's that Fat Pat, where them haters at where them  
haterss at  
man love it man

(chorus)

love it man

That's how we do it, DMD, Keke, Fat Pat  
G's in PA G's in tha city G's in the South so real (2X)

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