Ghetto Commission "Our Thing"

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Featuring Mac Magic QB

[Ghetto Commission]

I'm from the dirty south where niggas go to prison just by word of mouth

Slangin quarter keys to make them G's is what it's all about

I was brought up in the city of ????

Had nerve with that nigga Pepper

That's you gots to put pressure on me to make it so they test ya

I used to hang across that water

That mighty nine another second

While loungin in the club I pack a stunt nose Smith n Wesson

Fuckin hoes, split the blunts and optimos, that's a war These niggas out chea cut throat, so the crime rate never falling

It's a swamp nigga, we all ghost fuckin riders as we stunt niggas

That scrappin shit ain't happenin see you dead if yous a punk nigga

We floss around in Lexuses, from the boot to Houston, Texas

Any ??? that disrespect us recieve a slug clean through thier vest

I'm from where niggas end up lookin like funnels when they crossin my tunnel

Left them bloody puddles, so ???? represent my jungle The bricks bitch, my rad row where we ride slow Go to war with Calicos, sendin niggas to thier burial I'm tellin ya niggas'll be smellin ya, back at the canal Niggas know we living foul with televised murder trials We hustle, duckin JP in laced up brees

White T's, we keep our rocks the same place we keep our D

We meet at club James, known for blood stains Niggas stay in front of teeners get caught up in the game

Lickin shots all over the place, shots on Wayms and DeVilla

Betty street, Garden road, Westbank, home of killers

[Mac]

From the eastbank to the westbank, it's our thing From the third ward to the ninth ward, it's our thing It's a N.O. thing, an N.O. thing Throw your hood up and claim nigga, it's an N.O. thing

[Ghetto Commission]

Let me tell you about them boys in the fifteenth ward look they ain't playin

Any altercation with the enemy in they vicinity, they sprayin

When you see them niggas with the white hankerchiefs You get to the land of the lost

Cause these niggas bout they paper, bout they come up at any cost

Many niggas done got killed on the battlefield over Clintonfield

Yall aint even got to front, if these twisted for arms soldiers real

They knockin nuts off back in the cutoff, them niggas bout it too

You doubt it, call session, you could be another bloody body too

If I was you I'd keep my tools livin around them vicious fools

Darkside, lightside, boatside, fuck homocide rules Them boys over the hump poppin trunks if you gettin outta line

Hells yeah, niggas packin that nine, respect our fuckin mind

[Magic]

Now all you hear is ninth ward this, nigga ninth ward that

It's Mr. Magic, puttin my fuckin hood on the map You wanna die motherfuckers cause you're fuckin with G's

You dig your own fuckin grave when your fuckin with these

So where my niggas at, throw your fuckin nine in the air Respect my nine, I represent it like I just don't care Desire and galvant, nigga don't fiend and flood Be the only motherfuckers ever show me love It's cause of me ninth ward comin up like a storm So when you see me identify me by the nine on my arm And if I die motherfuckers better sound the alarm City under siege, Clinton couldn't stop this bomb

Fuck with us you gettin slapped, only way survive the gun jam

Third ward, Parkway, Allaway, AK spray, now tell me who's the man

The click I roll with will leave you in the basement Call your mama, tell her make a replacement This nine must she waste it

No years I be facing in the crescent

Tryin to teach an adolescent, fuck them niggas I'm suggesting

You keep your mouth closed before your body wired with holes

Exploding blows, with blood all over your clothes

[Mac]

Check it

I'm camoflauged motherfucker, I bust em till they click I make moves and keep these boss bitches up on my dick

Been camoflauge but ever since a young buck
I hit the scene like nigga what, do anybody wanna fuck
With this murda murda killer, blood spiller with rhyme
Or I cut your life short like my part in the last don
So much of a soldier even drove a tank to my prom
Affiliated with crime like you affiliated with moms
Nigga
That's it

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