

Brisco

"Task Force"

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Verse 1

Step out the cleaners snatch the covers off the old
skool meet me in the trap baby i can sell em soul food

ha you know pats and blow you know bryn dog died kuz
he slapped hiz hoe

yea im so hood i move wieght like a bench press layin
with a rat im tryna stick her for her wic check

dis dat shyt im dat shyt uhh watch me goon ma dunk
so v 12 huh!!

im looking for the girl have you seen her before i find
the bitch i stuck ma dickies out the cleaners

grab dat wood n stuff em like sushi rolls tonight i aint
cakin im jus vibin wit my groupie hoes

ha im stuck in the clutch this ma last try say goodnite
and hello to the bad guy

and that be brisc im on dat shyt im feelin ma self i cant
quit yeah!!!

Hook: The trap dont close and the money dont stop
when the clean run out then we boomin em raw

They screamin task force task force they tellin on
nikkaz 2x Whoa!!!

Verse 2

Bitch ass nikkaz cant eat wer we eat and wen we in the
club they ont be wer we be

move blocks move all dat work bitch sell dat pussy i
remove dat skirt

and im back on da street tip fast money got me back
on dis beef shyt...reel tawk

and yung berg pussy ass so helpless and wen he get
cold i just find a way to melt him

im well respected in hallways and cuts backstreets and
allies sewer drains the muck

stand up fight back nikka lets stump nikka stand for
somethin dont be no chump

its funny how words can take down the ship n its funny
how nikkaz bow wow and bitch ha!!

you nikkaz lucky weezy f my brotha...kuz i aint got no
money..and iont see you mutha fukaz.... yeah!!!!
Hook: The trap dont close and the money dont stop
when the clean run out then we boomin em raw

They screamin task force task force they tellin on
nikkaz 2x Whoa!!!
verse 3

Dat boy dat boy dat boy brisco dat boy cant leave home
wit out his pistol

dat boy dat boy is somethin else dat boy is somethin
fresh i mean dat boy aint got nothin else

shyt..im on da grind like early doe..early bird just say a
nikka gettin early doe

early servers black card black carpet black denim dirty
black bag black market

quarters halves jugglers slabs blocks corners the jungle
the ave

a nick bag make a dime mad..hey..i fuck her real good
and lick work from her daddy

cross action..im two faced n i be goin too far yeah
im gettin waisted

yeah pass my cup...im bout to go back up..hey
hey.up!!!!!!yeah!!
Hook: The trap dont close and the money dont stop
when the clean run out then we boomin em raw

They screamin task force task force they tellin on
nikkaz 2x Whoa!!!

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