

## Guardian

### "Set Sail"

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Chorus: Hennyville

Set Sail off, we going to the world  
Living in no fear, so hold on to your girl  
Lovely in naps, I got no time for curls  
Cause', nothing can stop this like Duke of Earl

Set Sail off, we going to the world  
Living in no fear, so hold on to your girl  
Lovely in naps, I got no time for curls  
Cause', Destination: MFC, the world

[Hennyville]

I puff la 'til I die, mommy don't ask why  
I roll up and puff, and put it down like such  
And roll another Dutch, this nigga never get enough  
It sounds wicked, like when ya Ville's still pack a biscuit  
A free week from studio and shows  
All I needs is me a check, and extra ends or dough  
Run up in my hoe, bang her walls  
Then I, bust off cause' I can't take no more  
Then I, flee with my p-e-o-p-l-e  
With love up in my background, yellin, "Come back  
Henny!"  
A nigga 550 in an off-way Milleni-um  
I made a promise, told her, "I'll be back, come gimme  
some." (Mwwah)  
That's the way it's supposed to fly  
Either with me or against me, until I die  
'Ville Slug kill jugs of Henny, puffing plenty  
If I see some love in the street I like  
I tell her, "Gimme some."

Chorus

[Top Dog]

My day starts, my mission moves me closer to the door  
It's sunny outside, yo son, say no more  
My chest achin' from the smoke that I was takin', in

Yo, please pass no green weed again  
Because it's nasty, I don't give a fuck, let it pass me  
The last one that gave me that shit, must of been  
gassed, B  
Sayin, "Just smoke." That's all that y'all do  
I read it up in THE SOURCE, in VIBE arti-cle, hard to do  
The things that come naturally, how can it be?  
Police is coming after me!  
Driving my whip, I had to put out my spliff  
Crack the rooftop, and let all the smoke go out

Chorus

[Starang Wondah]

Aye yo, niggas tried to play my crew  
And got they ass chewed-up  
We out here like eighteen-deep (all crewed up)  
It was hot outside, I had my shirt off (tatoed up)  
Last time I came around (had to fuck some dude up)  
My mom said, "Damn, boy I think ya heads screwed  
up."  
But now we MFC for life, you know how we do chumps  
Yo nigga stay flippin' (why?) Cause' Starang stay  
whippin'  
Something nice for me and my MFC to sit in  
Aye yo, all my gangbangin' niggas everywhere, bang-  
on  
My West-Coast niggas, I'll be there soon, hang-on  
Niggas mad at Dru and Buck, cause them niggas put  
Starang on  
See me in the streets, now bitches wanna clang on, my  
dick  
See my face up in the mix  
I push a GS4 now, but I be pushin' a 6  
That nigga Starang Wondah (William H.) Fuck a  
Hummer!  
I'ma push this LP (and push another next summer)

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