

## Husalah "Project GTA"

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Yo dis is beast music for psychos and skitsy niggaz  
Sixty niggas apart of one mob really killaz  
26's nigga yes yes  
Husalah kickin it with ya spend racks bitch and leave  
six ta give em  
That mean the bitches hit em. backstreet crack the  
strippin  
Krispy macs is rippin niggaz be savvin with em.  
Sav em for last and hit em. kill em!  
Pump mollasses in em,  
Wrap the plastic, tuck the caskets with em.  
Real smooth like snitches a ask who did em.  
That's where you clap, pimp! don't even slap the nigga  
Fuck talkin, don't even ask the nigga  
Come get me I got chops and masks with us  
Fuck with it man yes, I'm just a classic nigga.  
In a classic caprice, niggaz is plastic to me.  
I come through using the bathroom my pee  
I S H I T. shit on sukkaz.  
Dump clips on sukkas.  
Get rich like Tito  
Knock a bitch like Husalah  
Whippin perrito in a gs regal  
Sold it to my people  
For cheap yo  
Skeet skirt.beep beep bam bam two

Caution, warning, man with rolo, ridin around town,  
poppin niggaz like grand theft auto  
Man.  
Somebody got chopped, somebody got shot  
Somebody got shot, some body got popped  
Somebody got popped!  
Bitch! caution warning, young man with rolo  
Ridin around town poppin niggaz like grand theft auto  
Oh shit! somebody got pop, somebody got shot  
Somebody got shot, somebody got shot, some body  
got pop!

You heard that old school song they call computer love  
Niggas on some brand new shit niggaz is computer  
thugs

Takin pictures with chops  
Niggaz new da guns  
What the fuck you niggaz know what I do to you with  
guns.  
Blow ya face off the side of ya face.  
Ridin on twenty four inch rims nigga pumpin my bass.  
On the thirty seven highway to getatti.  
Holla at my nig with tha plug on the shotty  
I'm a catch a body.  
I'm a go over there and shoot somebody.  
Pop him in his chest make him lose his breath  
Dippin in my buick nigga oh so fresh  
Listenin to mob music while ya bitch give neck  
I coke dip and rock  
Hit the block with chops  
Make these niggaz skeet skat like some coke rock,  
cruck rock, cock roach  
Oh shit I got caught up in my words  
I got caught up in these birds  
These bitch ass niggaz get served  
These bitch ass niggaz got nerves to speak the game.  
When these niggaz ain't never did a damn thang  
niggaz lose they brain.  
On my part of town  
And my part of soil  
Hit ya face with this thang make ya face boil  
350 degreez nigga with ease  
I dip up the block nigga is sleeze  
They eatin out sluts. toung kissin the cunts  
Doin shit that gangstas don't do. you should be like  
husalah  
And step ya fuckin game up bitch!

Caution warning  
Man with rolo  
Running around the town poppin niggaz like grand  
theft auto  
Man  
Somebody got pop, some body got shot,  
Somebody got pop, some body got pop, some body  
got pop  
Bitch!  
Caution warning young man young man with rolo  
Ridin around town poppin niggaz like grand theft auto  
Oh shit! somebody got pop, somebody got shot  
Somebody got shot, somebody got shot, some body  
got pop!

The moral of the story is  
You should try to live ya life and stay at home and raise  
ya kids

Cause the majority of the niggaz in ya gang a snitch  
When I pull up with the fifty round clip and leave yo ass  
stiff  
But these niggas ain't goin show up to court and testify  
You know why?  
Cause I'm so I'll niggaz won't test a guy  
They know hus is dope  
They know hus is renorming  
That's retarded retarded.  
Niggas dun got me started  
Up the block I shitted on niggas  
Niggas is farted. niggaz pooded  
I come through shoot it  
All black with the mac with the beam on it  
Green, not red  
On the tip of ya face, on yea head...

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