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## Janet Jackson "Memphis Bleek is"

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[Chorus] Memph Bleek is... (murda) Memph Bleek is...(drugs) Memph Bleek is...(money) Memph Bleek is...(money holda, shot caller, blunt smoka, hot roller) Memph Bleek is... (murda) Memph Bleek is...(drugs) Memph Bleek is...(money) Memph Bleek is...(money) Memph Bleek is...(drugs) Memph Bleek is...(money holda, shot caller, blunt smoka, hot roller) [Memphis Bleek] Memph Bleek where the hoez at Be where the dough at Treez, yo I blow dat C's yo I hold that Guns, yo I tote that O's, sold that Blow niggaz for stuntin, Fuck y'all frontin The war you could get that Spit till I sip that Gunz, neva sit back Money I'ma get that Mind I don't play y'all Bleek still the same y'all Aim the rod then I blaze the squad All the hoez roll the weed up You know that it's G's up Roll till you eat some I flow for the threesomes Chickens I dont need them Snitches I'ma see them Meet em with the gunz and heat em with the one's If you feel that you die-proof, .45 proof I'll find where they hide you, outline you You niggaz know the name and my bitches know the game I'm in it for life and want all y'all to say

It's life, Money... drugs... murder for life, what you think y'all

## [Chorus]

[Memphis Bleek] Yo these streets, I control now Creep on the low now Empty and reload now See me on the flow now Drugs I could move quick Thug on my new strip Pump till I move bricks Floss till I lose chips ? got it gemmed up Accord got it rimmed up Roll wit da dog On top is where you end up Ride in a hot whip Live in a hot crib Spend what you got Memph I'm about that hot shit Bitches give me Brain Now Bleek do his thang now Eat em hoez the same now Creep In the game now Lay up wit the right bird Me, I'm tryin to slice first Tryin to flow suttin you go head and owe suttin I'm high...roll suttin You Die if you know suttin And break me off wit some of the O's or suttin The M-e-m-p-h man, Memph Bleek don't play We all gotta eat Swizz Beats make 'em say Money Drugz Murda for Life what you think y'all huh

## [Chorus]

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