

Jim Jones

"Itza"

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Chorus

I love popping â€¦ but too much itâ€™™ II kill you (repeat)

Rolling out weed is like a living dream
If you do the same thing than it sounds familiar
Now thatâ€™™ s a no no no
But when itâ€™™ s going on itâ€™™ s like yeah yeah yeah

When the drop come out all the whores come out
Trying to get tap out think I got . out bitch
Chop about a nuts got a wife â€¦
You will not pay me about my baby
Take my money every month no I canâ€™™ t see it in my
vision
But the bullshit be dead on collision
Rolling block to the cheese
Raise my stack I am my own trusted in the wind like the
â€¦
The fait on the . donâ€™™ t talk to me

I am online donâ€™™ t facebook me
. eliminate the irony thatâ€™™ s what I dream
See a dollar sign every time I am fucking bleed
. so hop up . and go fly
Iâ€™™ m the shit you stink
These niggers 14 days

Chorus

I . so practice give a .
Till the day I found me an actresses
There is two things I wonâ€™™ t
. game for the winners
Private for the losers
. fast lane stay truth
â€¦ better get radical
. keep an eye to women even though I am not
dependable

Chorus

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