Juvenile "Numb Numb"

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Ay you wan' score ki, no you wan' score an ounce I ain't gon' show you shit, make sure you got the right amount

Boy I can't front you nuttin' but I respect ya G
It could get fatal if I let niggaz get next to me
The junkies like my coke, Doctors, and Lawyers too
They in, and out here all day lookin' for the right Peru
I use to do it too but I had to let it go
I can't get loaded I'm lil' wodie that supply the coke

My shit'll have you where you don't even much wanna eat

Have you a lack of sleep always out up in them streets Been in rehab for weeks come home and get a bag from me

You gon' relapse indeed, probably want ever leave Don't want no problems, I just wanna get this cheddar please

I can't get popped, I've been convicted for two felonies Look I'm just tryna put some clothes on my daughter I hope they ain't ridin' I need to sell this other quarter

If you score some coke from me, you will be Numb, numb, numb, numb, numb, numb, numb, numb, numb

If you don't get it from me you will be Dumb, dumb, dumb, dumb, dumb, dumb, dumb, dumb

You'll be comin' back in minutes to get
Some, so

Some, some, some, some, some, some, some, some,

Damn Juvie where you get that

From, from, from, from, from, from, from

They don't work off the hit 'cause we don't fuck with the foes

They be sellin' them soft we had enough of them sold And we work off the hit 'cause we don't fuck with the foes

We don't be sellin' them soft we had enough of them sold

Weigh it and bring it in this shit is shipped to me
I never transported nothin' peep out my history
My house is sittin' plush-my cars is lookin' lovely
Police men wanna cuff me therefore I'm rollin' buckets
Not tryna make it public don't wanna be the subject
Mama tunin' it don't spend ya money boy stay in ya
budget

I seen a lot of fools goin' buyin' a lot of shoes They children not in school they gotta lot to prove

I puts my money back up into my flip Some to the side in case them people run up in my shit Chopper up all the time with two taped up clips And if you come fuckin' with mine I'm a use this bitch They want me for distribution from New Orleans to Houston

Someone been runnin' there mouth tellin' 'em how much I'm movin'

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Damn Juvie where you get that From, from, from, from, from, from, from

I got my first work when I was sixteen And niggaz still not knowin' what happened to brick leans

It's not an easy task might have to beat the last You gon' get caught up out here tryna save ya people ass

Can't have 'em bring it first if you can't pay 'em its worth

You could get murdered for that he just may let it burst Smart high walk to earth, and maybe enemy turf Pray I don't get in they way just let 'em do they dirt

And I know after the cut woah my shit is the bomb
That must be the Saudi Arabia 'cause it ain't Hussein
You ain't got that Florida dope, ride it down a coke
Have to spend all ya dough or you want leave fa sho
They come in Menthazine no caps on it is
Want be that long before ya family know you on that

shit

Look I'm just tryna put some clothes on my daughter I hope they ain't ridin' I need to sell this other quarter

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