

## Casual "Be Thousand"

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This is how we rollin  
Swollen on a saturday  
I had a way to chill hard  
3 ill broads wanted to hook up  
So I looked up, tajai and snupe  
Call 'em up  
Aye, yo what's up?  
We need to troop to these hoe's house.

[tajai] yo where they stay at?

73rd and lockwood

[tajai] what?

But the cops good

[tajai] ohh aight

So don't trip  
Niggas ain't sweatin  
Plus they wont flip if you don't say nothin

[snupe] yo, it ain't no thing, I'll bring the glock

Just in case these niggas on her block  
Don't wanna throw thangs. . .

[snupe] yeap

[tajai] I'm wit it, let's bounce!

We gone  
But first you know we  
Gotta go to lee's so I can get me an o.e.  
The hoes we  
Foolin' wit look tight  
Make a right  
It might be that one cause she said her shit was blue  
and white  
But she sure don't drive no cutlass  
What is going on? I'm thinking  
Nah, I'm tweaking

So we stepped to the door. . .

[snupe] yo, there they go!

Ooh, I'm gonna do the whore!  
So I walk in. . .

[tajai] yo, I hear men talking in the next room  
If they flex, doom will be hawkin'

[tajai] them hoes is lookin' good as phukk!  
[snupe] and if these niggas flex, they gone be gettin'  
bucked

Word 'em up  
I'm glad I came with my men  
Ask these skins  
Yo who's these niggas in your den?  
She said friends  
Just then the nigga walked in with no grin  
Fired up a stem and then said  
"what you lookin' at? "  
I replied, "nigga, you could get took for that!  
Lets take it outside", huh  
We stepped to her butch calmly  
Cause no nigga can harm me  
I'll whoop his ass in the grass  
We square up  
I caught my grill  
He's hard, but still  
He got a soft spot  
I'ma beat him down until he cough up blood  
Thugs surround  
But they can't tell my men  
With the locks got a glock supportin' me  
He tried to rush me  
But I bust him in his grill  
Caught him slippin'  
And I said, "you oughta chill"  
Then his friend tried to jump in  
I had to find a piece of lead to rub his rump in  
Suddenly the vice came  
But them niggaz down the street in a dice game  
I claim  
They can't find out my name  
I got a warrant  
They wanna put me in the housing  
I bust this nigga's shit  
Now it's time to be thooooousand  
Now it's time to be thooooousand  
Now it's time to be thooooousand

Now it's time to be thooooousand  
Word up

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