King Geedorah "Krazy World"

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What, what, what, yo, yo, yo

Krazy world, get it where you fit in Shoes add a roll of dough there for the pickin' Switch up your stuff telegraphin' how you livin' It's all about me, all about you

In the krazy world, get it where you fit in Shoes add a roll of dough there for the pickin' Switch up your stuff telegraphin' how you livin' It's all about me, all about you

Check it, plan 'em, bump wit' them chumps then I abolish 'em

Been doin' it since double 01's with five dollars Pinstripe knees and deez with side pockets Keep it shinin' in the Ziegfried shirt with wide collars

Since see I be shots in bam bam venom?
I be scrammin', makin' sure them heads is satisfied with the

See the inside the cut was just right Fresher than southern dubs, enough to buff pipes

While I turn out they chicks to suck mics and strips for the hills

And get 'em addicted and pool all they skills Straight pimpin', mac daddy, ain't nothin' wrong with hustlin'

When the time calls, fall then puff on chron and bust 'em

Then I do shit to chicks some youngins call disgustin' Fuck 'em in they butt then have 'em suck off my nut then

Give 'em what they need and keep turnin' out tricks Put 'em on the strip at nine have 'em return about six

Then um, then press the ho, put a burner out quick Get move on the low 'cuz rumors spread the word of mouth quick

Pimp hoes, pimp 'em, blix loves, lick 'em, sell drugs,

sell 'em Smixin' up turn you to a felon in a

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Listen close, ain't no doubt in the game
If you need a broke or cuttin' a whole mountain of cane
You still ride up 25 percent so they chopped up
Or they drive slow till they glock up, open shop up

Rims streach fat like bad rashes
Fall back and the guards and they be bad asses
As they come back, it's pourin mad acid rain
Smoke an L, straight blow from them cells

Stash up, keep that dough for my bail Plus a 44 with shells, in case shit go to Hell Be up on a hundred of cash with two jammies Plus the broad to transport the crack in the poonanies

Hand pick the click of a cat thats too candy
Ride a die fan those is wilds is my man to
Tell it how it is, thug wild style 'cause kid's money's
smart
Dont talk, just be chill and be kids B

Down for the dibs and gazelles and suede pumas Havin' broads stashin' the cash in the bra and the bloomers

Cock blockin' your spot with fakes rocks to ass pimpin' Know that you puss in this cash that we passin' you

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No doubt?

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