## Koop "Smoking On A J"

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Well I'm fresh up outta jail wit no job

So I steal and rob

Creepin through them parks and runnin them bitches

Up off them boulevards

This that type of shit that'll make you quick

To get yo ass in

(well what you want playa what you want)

Bitch them muthafuckin dividends

I'm that nigga to envy wit that damn devil in me

Koopsta's buckin these bitches down leavin

They muthafuckin pockets empty

That's what I did and now I got a fuckin bloody glock

From makin these niggas lay

Drop yourself takin these bitches off to my stash spot

And when I step damn fool betta watch yaself

Cuz walkin wit that Koopsta Knicca's

Bad for your fuckin health

Ho I would rather make a stang than be a lame burglar

And if I do ya it's a murder murder murder

Inside the mind of a muthafuckin lunatic

Leavin bitches headless it's pathetic to try to fuck wit

this

That's why I make these hits and call this shit a nigga

knock

(3 gunshots)

Bitch don't let this be a stash spot

HOOK

I buck em drug em fuck em I don't love em

Dump em smokin

Put him, put him in a ho spot

Take me downtown to my stash spot

(x4)

5-0s on my dick now tell me bitch

What am I supposed to do

Some trick must have snitched about that Koopsta

Knicca

Robbin fools

I never break a sweat in the presence of a mutha-fuckin

redneck

A high speed chase is in effect

Wrap a scarf around my dead dress

Stolen Chevy ballin in wit the fo fifty
In this muthafuckin bitch
Plus I'm layin down niggas 5-0 bitches cannot fuck wit
this
Turned the corner thinkin I'm gonna
Lay these tricks in a body bag
And could this be the end of the Koopsta Knicca
In a ski mask
Ask me if I'm Drac

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