

Koopsta Knicca "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 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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