

La' Chat "A Crumb 2 A Brick"

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I flip a crumb 2 a brick
A brick 2 some rocks
Some rocks 2 a juice
(Now we chopping up them for food)

A Chevy 2 a 'Lac
A 'Lac 2 a Vet
A Vet 2 a Benz
(With this dough we makin' ends nigga)

I flip a crumb 2 a brick
A brick 2 some rocks
Some rocks 2 a juice
(Now we chopping up them for food)

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A 'Lac 2 a Vet
A Vet 2 a Benz
(With this dough we makin' ends nigga)

You can call Mrs. Serv On, 'cause I get my hustle on
Looking for some donkey kong, got me blowing up my
phone
So you wanna get along, got no money but you
[unverified]
I'ma break you off a crumb, leave me in the early morn'

Always trapped up with a tone, always shoot you when
you gone
All you robbers got me wrong, I will show up at yo'
home
Gotta make my money job, fuck wit me and you'll be
gone
Always striking for they call, La' Chat gotta make it
known

I be bout' that money Mayne, for the top is where I am
I don't play no looser games, niggas always say my
name
Shit I be the one to blame, when they ain't to booming
thangs
In these streets they got to fight, Mayne you know I

can't be lyin'

Always strugglin' for they chains, try my best to
maintain
Watch them shoot it in they thang, it be throbbin' in the
brain
I be causing plenty pain, [unverified]
Servin' too much cocaine, they all gon' love me when
I'm game

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I be posted on the tracks, slanging rocks back-to-back
Shit I even fuck with packs, everybody know La' Chat
Mayne, I'm gon' make a kill, flip from rocks to servin'
deals
Catch me on the corner still, 'cause I'm out to make a
mill'

Niggas thinkin' that I'm heavy, 'cause I'm ridin' in there
Chevy
[Unverified] 'cause I'm sweaty, got that hoe bumped
down and ready
I'm a bitch about that skrilla, got more work than half
you niggas
Just to keep it on the realla, I'm a buy a drug dealer

Thuggin' on yo' fuckin' block, keep my eye up on the
[unverified]
I ain't tryin' to make it hot, so I get from spot to spot
Got to keep my 9 on me, always ready fo' some heat
I don't know if you got beef, It's so hot out in the streets

But this how I choose to live, thanks the Lord to be
forgived
This is how I pay my bills, this is how I eat a meal
I would give it up one day, when that day I can not say
'Cause I feel I'm livin' straight, slangin' dope what keep
me paid

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A Vet 2 a Benz
(With this dough, we makin' ends nigga
Ends nigga, ends nigga, ends nigga)

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