Lil' Jon & The East Side Boyz "Da Blow Feat Gangsta Boo"

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(feat. Gangsta Boo)

(CHORUS) [9x]

Da blow ...

DA pills...

Da yak...

Da herb...

DA blow..DA blow..DA blow..DA blow

[Lil Jon]

DA dro, Da perps, Da ounce, Get Pushed! Get back, No halfs, No wedge will give ya hash!, ill join ya 2,but do ya niggas smoke a blunt of This, you wanna smoke wit me don't bring no bullshit, da blue, thumpin, white spinners, tha green Nickles, that red superman, that peach butter fire, that white rolex, you'll have them hoes hotter Than a box of stolen checks, the snow, the white, in miami get crunk, when i see em in tha club they Be sniffin up that skunk, homie 1 gee ya right, gimmie 1g o' white, gimmie 2g o' white, gimmie 3 g o' white, a eight ball for the night.if you wanna get cha lean on, there's nothin but that yella, i done heard Down in texas them niggas got whateva, bottle of that moon, gally gally of that henna (hennessy) mix it wit that crunk Juice, we'll have a nigga spinnin like that

[chorus 5x]

[gangsta boo]
Yeah i got that weed for the low
Those pills for tha low
That blow for tha low
Young nigga you aint know,
When i ride i roll high
Man an i aint tellin no lie,
When this shit get in my brain,
I drip the grain and fly by,
Say dawg you got that good up in tha hood we callin
mint, right anoter thing we do is blow call
It blew, we blow callin cocain, fuck head nah nigga, iv'e

been on that bang bang hard bouncin front
To back, watch me change the lane lane, 'cause don't be
talkin that shit, the shit that i get, you
Bitches can't get, from Memphis to the A the north and
the south, is on the ground, the under under
Ground ground smoked out, fulla green, fuck what cha
heard bitch yeah im back up on tha scene, if
You wanna get high, you should fuck wit gangsta boo, i
be turnnin niggas out, watch how fast i turn
You into a smoked out, loaked out, freaky
motherfucker, on that exed out passed out, while i pout
Another on da...

[chorus 5x]

[Lil' Bo]
I been gettin in that work
I got punds on this perc
Im a pimp bitch fuck you pull up your own skirt, skirt we don't give a fuck, 26's on the
Truck, fuck around till you show up, we gon tear this bitch up, i got x i got weed i got anything you
Need, when you see me in tha street, just holla at me, through a dolla at me, bitch smile at me, this
Ya nigga lil bo from tha E.S.P
(Big Sam)
See nigga i smoke everyday, im bout to light up sum hay, i got that shit that will put your mind

hay,i got that shit that will put your mind
Up in the day,but i don't fuck wit tha blow,but i fuck wit
sum hoes,that be freaky, x outta
Control,i remember back in tha day,wit aches in
bones,when nigga was ridin in the city truck just
To get to the dough,but we the best in this town,we'll
settle ya down,nigga was slangnin bitches
Down,20 kilos a pound!

[chorus (till end of song)]

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