

# Lil' Jon & The East Side Boyz "Da Blow"

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[Chorus - Gangsta Boo (9x):]

Da blow ...

DA pills...

Da yak...

Da herb...

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

[Lil' Jon]

DA dro, Da percs, da ounce, get Pushed!

Get back, no halves, no edge will give ya hash!, I'll join

ya 2, but do ya niggas smoke a blunt of this,

You wanna smoke wit me don't bring no bullshit, da

blue, thumping, white spinners, the green nickles,

That red superman, that peach butter fire, that white

Rolex, you'll have those hoes hotter than a box of

stolen chex,

The snow, the white, yeah Miami get crunk, when I see

'em in the club they be sniffing up that skunk,

Homie 1 gee ya right, give me 1 G' of white (white),

give me 2 G' of white (white),

Give me 3 G'f of white (white), an 8 ball for the night.

If you wanna get cha lean, there ain't nothing but that

yella, all that purp' down in Texas

Them niggas got whatever, gally gally of that henna

(Hennessy) mix it wit that crunk juice,

We'll have a nigga spinning

[Chorus 5x]

[Gangsta Boo]

Yeah I got that weed for the low

Those pills for the low

That blow for the low

Young nigga you ain't know,

When I ride I roll high

Man an I ain't telling no lie,

When this shit get in my brain,

I grip the grain and fly by,

Say dawg you got that good up in the hood we calling

mint, right another thing we do some call it blow, some

call it cocaine,

Fuck head nah nigga, I've been on that bang bang hard

bouncing front to back,  
Watch me change the lane lane,  
Cause don't be talking that shit, the shit that I get, you  
bitches can't get,  
The measure 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 I'm back up  
on the scene,  
If you wanna get high, you should fuck wit gangsta  
boo, I be turning 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 getting in that work  
I got punds on this perc  
I'm a pimp bitch fuck you pull up your own skirt, skirt we  
don't give a fuck, 26's on the truck,  
Fuck around 'til 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 the street, just holla at me, throw a  
dolla at me, bitch swallow at me,  
This ya nigga lil bo from the E.S.B.

[Big Sam]

See nigga I smoke everyday, I'm 'bout to light up sum  
hay, I got that shit that will put your mind up in the day,  
But I don't fuck wit the blow, but I fuck wit sum hoes,  
that be freaky, x outta control,  
I remember back in the day, wit aches in bones, when  
nigga was riding in the city truck just to get to the  
dough,  
But we the best in this town, we'll settle ya down, nigga  
was slanging bitches down, 20 kilos a pound!

[Chorus (till end of song)]

Underground (Underground) [7x]

Underground Rap [7x]

Keep (Keep) It Crunked Up [8x]

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