

Mölltaler

"Local 580"

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First Verse

{ Lil' Slim }

Ghetto ass nigga and I'm true to the game
I had an fucked up childhood but that's not to blame
The way I'm from they got my name on the wall
My name on the wall because I got big balls
Niggas round my way say I ain't nothin'
But I'm down wit my hood because you know I'm still
struglin'
Afro and Eagle is where the dope fiends dwell
Niggas slangin' fuckin' nine and makin' money as well
Pop pop watch the glock no I'm never gonna stop
Bloody stones in my hand from watchin' a nigga drop
I don't see niggas bleed from bullets that have been
bust
I'm pullin' niggas cars and leavin' bitches in my dust
Then I met to niggas who was really try'na save me
Baby and Slim they had the local 580
To you my nigga Pimp, Ms. Tee, and Big D
My niggas got my back off of Apple and E
Always ready to peel one they call me the lil' one
Rat a Tat Tat now ya flat because I got my gun

Second Verse

{ Pimp Daddy }

I'm down wit local 580 cuz I got much love
Black and White tee shirts when we walk up in the club
Straight gangsta to the back where dey yacky the gat
Pull it out Blok Blok my niggas always got my back
Been an ghetto ass nigga ever since I've was a kid gee
My daddy was an fiend never came around to see me
That's all right because the shit is gettin' bigger
Hooked up wit CMR and meet some gangsta ass nigga
Now I'm in it to win it deep in this game wit my boys
Down wit local 580 and we bout to bring noise

Third Verse

{ Gangsta Dee }

I'm Gangsta Dee from the streets down wit u.n.l.v.
I'm comin' straight up gangsta tellin' niggas to back up
off me
If you don't corporate its closer to you I'm takin' it off yo
shoulder
Knock yo mutherfuckin' head off
The mic is in my hand I'm actin' bad goin' wild
Them niggas on the street still jockin' u.n.l.v. style
Niggas talkin' shit but know they scared to tot the
trigger
If ya dissin' u.n.l.v. you just an pussy ass nigga
I'm that fuckin' gangsta always packin' me a gat
I'm down wit Yella, Tec and that other gangsta fat
Yeah nigga I might be young but I ain't no fuckin' joke
If ya step to me ya get yo mutherfuckin' neck broke
The crowd is gettin' hype lamest nigga ain't no thing
I'm down wit that 3rd but slang in that thirteen
I'm a nigga dat don't give a fuck I'm always packin'
nines
Nigga livin' box you know we don't mind dyin'
So now you got a piece of the mutherfuckin' young gee
I'm tellin' pussy niggas to watch out
Bitch back up off me

Forth Verse

{Mr. Ivan}

I'm cool wit gangsta ass niggas
Picky pop on yo ass bitch
I'm quick to kill a nigga the very second ya hear my
nine click
The mind of a criminal the section' wit the twelve gage
I'm quick to kill a nigga widin' up on the front page
bitch
Blackin' wit my glock buckin' 'em down wit my k's uhh
We show no kind of emotion Local 580 don't play uhh
Its time to take it from a real ass nigga leave ya
Mutherfuckers stankin' in the mornin' we gonna do ya
nigga
U.N.L.V. uptown niggas livin' violent wit an downtown
nigga
Killin' fect real silent Local 580 on a buster hunt
Takin' a nigga hostage crack his skull and smoke a
blunt
Chea Man! been known to kill a nigga wit my nine-a
Been shake 'em buckin' 'em stickin' watchin' do this
crime (uhh)
A nigga ass off the mat gee I told yo ass before not to
fuck wit me
Now my mind clickin' about to nut yo bitch ass
Rip yo chest doin' a murder in a hockey mask

Bloke bloke takin' makin' bleed to death I'm bout to kill
yo bitch
Gettin' out the box wit some murderous ass gangsta
shit
I'm crackin' heads like an shake
So don't forget the white chalk and the fuckin' yellow
tape
I'm bout to kill a bitch y'all ready for PMW to break you
off bitch!

Fifth Verse
{PxMxWx}

Its the Local 580 niggas dats crazy
Fuck wit me me fool and you be pushin' up daisies
Its the real 'G' thing hittin' 'em wit a swang
Pop and nine millimeter dope bing
(hmm mm) Sound of the dumb dumb
Real niggas die fool so Here I come
I'm feelin' kind of hungry got to stay on my shit
Walk on stage wit my weed and grab my dick
Ya down for your crown I'm up for my throne
But I think its about time you leave me alone
I blow smoke in yo face and constipate
Manny Fresh on the board won't ya drop the base
580 droppin' bottles for an buster on a mission
Them bitches must be worried cuz they all about dissin'
I'm a piss on yo parade keep fuckin' wit me nigga
I'm a throw my hand grenade
Boom boom on that ass with the quickness
That's the way it is when I handle my business
Pimps hustlers and niggas thats crazy
The only mutherfuckers thats real in the
Local 580!

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