

Nappy Headz "Robbery"

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Ay Gee

Smelt, hit this shit, it off tha chain

This one here for the thugs

All my thugs cock your nines like this (chik-chik boom)

Shoot a bitch and don't you miss

All my thugs cock your nines like this (chik-chik boom)

Shoot a bitch and don't you miss

[Chorus]

This is a robbery (robbery) robbery (robbery) robbery
(robbery) robbery now

Get on the ground

Gimme that wallet and hush yo mouth

Right now get on the, ground gimme that wallet and
hush yo mouth

Yo money (yo money) yo keys (yo keys) get on yo
fuckin knees

Yo money (yo money) yo keys (yo keys) get on yo
fuckin knees

First you gotta put yo gat in to it

Don't be scared nigga do it do it

Then you wanna lock it from the back and

Then you comence to start the car jackin

Make sure the police don't come nigga

Make sure you pass enough to run nigga

all over Hollyville and stuff

these mutha fuckers never get enough

Who is that in all that black

Telly hold up get it like drag

Plus a nigga bout to get it like smack

Let me hold a ten i'll give it right back

Smokin on that dank nigga

Back seat boy smokin on stank nigga

Let me hit that drank nigga

Oh boy we bout to rob us a bank nigga

[Chorus]

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Hay Hay, i might ride dubs, i might have g's
But fuck that nigga i wanna spend yo cheese
Get on yo knees thats the way its gonna be
Make you bleed slow, telly ho bros bros trees like OD's
Hangin out a half back clownin, this is how we get down
in my tow

Paly around and heres some shit to think about
The first verse you speak every thing will blank out

Hold Up!! Its time for a jack move (jack move)
Thirteen and we ride in the lack fool
Ride and skeemin (skeemin) beemin (beemin) we ride
wit them demons (demons)
Let me hold somethin boy (somethin boy) gun in my
palm we bout to go huntin boy (huntin boy)
One in your arm you know i ain't frontin boy
Unleash the bomb don't make me blow somethin boy

[Chorus x2]

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