

Crooked I

"HHW Reloaded 6"

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Hip hop weekly reloaded, somebody told me to quit shouting people out man, fuck that shouts out to darren 91, J-Dawg, J-Pizzle, Face from Ko-8, y'know what am talkin bout. DJ Smooth, LB Playboy what up! RP well brock 360's finest, montreality too hahaha, I do what the fuck I wanna do nigga. It's my weekly series, you bitch you! Haha, happy boss day to greg and my nigga J-Remy.

Yo, uh, only thing I got is the hottest flow and some bubble gum, just ran out of bubble gum, man I'm number one. Everybody wanna be hood, they so fucking dumb, tell me why they runnin to everything i'm running from. What the fuck you live in a bubble boy? It's troublesome, see them white sheets on the street, you could be under one. Coroner calling your mother down goes another son, and the world keeps spinning just like its nothing huh. Ever had them gun shots hit ya? Man it don't feel good, ever had that switch blade stick ya? Man it don't feel good. I got a little bit richer but see I'm still hood, an I'm giving back to the kids just like the trill should. Quit trying to be somebody else I know fore a fact, niggas need to learn to love they self a little more than that. If music is an influence then where's Lauren at? They young fans can win if she the quarterback. Crooked you done shot at dudes you a hypercrit my nigga they shot at me first that's why I did this shit. That was long ago I'm on a different trip, to no longer look over my shoulder is magnificent. my homie said I'm goin soft lookin at me slanted, I'm lookin at him like he think I'm on his planet. I'm in another world homie you don't understand it, God granted my wish can't take my wish for granted all I wanted to do is give my music to my people instead of taking pounds out of town, living illegal. but I'll do it again if I have to, I can't lie my mother is

the wrong one to make cry.
When her bills overdue shit I'm her main guy but I'm
like a nerd hollorin at bad bitches man, I aim high
So I expect more out of myself than anybody else, than
anybody else, that's why the hottest metaphors pour
out myself more than anybody else, more than
anybody else. Shouts out to uncle rust man cos he in
body wealth, mind body health
that's why I'm probably stealth. Hip hop mogels, they
were my inspiation, when I was homeless and
sleeping at the bus station.
hungry as a hostage, imagine my frustration i earn this
here right to speak to my young nation the youth better
wise up and rise up
everything must evolve even a gangsta, east side up!
Heather grey, leather in the benz when we ride up
drinkin like my niggas in the
deal we fried up. Record labels didnt expect me to go
the distance, to last this long independant with no
assistance, they said he'd either
run out of gas or blow his pistance, and I aint even mad
im a symbol of co-existance, we can still do business
baby, cut the check though.
and everybody who supported, I got much respect fo'
man aint a damn thing change, just the dress code. I
don't take L's only W's I'm from
the west coast. Now go and tell your favourite artist I'm
back and if he tries real hard he can almost be wack.
All I got is the hottest flow
and some bubble gum, just ran out of bubble gum,
man I'm number one.

Hahaha
Wooohh, shit man
Hip hop weekly reloaded it feels so good
and it feels good to be from C.O.B.
Yeah, shoutouts to gracie man, go get them
motherfuckin COB t-shirts, go get
the OKBYE t-shirts at planetcob.com!
OK! BYE!

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