

Crooked I

"Niggaz Winnin"

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[Intro]

Stars intertwine
I don't wanna miss my ride
What comes next
Cannot be denied

[Hook]

From down south to the east coast
(My niggas winning)
I got my grind on b smoke
(My niggas winning)
So glue doc is what we smoke
(My niggas winning)
We still live by the G code
(Niggaz winning)
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(My niggaz winning)
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(Niggaz winning)

[Verse 1]

Yeah I'm owning this bitch who hating
'Cause they can't get on
I'm looking for the same run Jay Z and Dane went on
Baby you ain't still on
I'm talking about them independent benajmins made
Same thing that the bay been on
Been on
Been on
Hold up man
It's the LA Lakers
You know we get down
Crooked I let's get busy

[Hook]

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[Verse 2]

Yeah I'm owning this bitch who hating

'Cause they can't get on

I'm looking for the same run Jay Z and Dane went on

Baby you ain't still on

I'm talking about them independent benajmins made

Same thing that the bay been on

I dream big eyes wide open

I call it sleep walking

No ear to the ground but

I can hear the street talking

About the boy who put beats

In the deep coffin

You niggers running fort 3

And I'm in the lead jumping

Tending windows I'm sitting and reading memo

With a video vix and pen and pencil

And an instrumental

Sets his bussines over bitches

I scribble sick lyrics

Then I stick my dick in the bitches dental

Knock away the dental what's pimpin' my nigga

Look what I get her to do

Her and her pretty friend Jennifer too

69ning so it's dental for 2

Raise my arm, the winner is who

LBC I did it for you

[Hook]

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[Verse 3]

In my city I'm in position

Used to ticks as I'm blissing

Still the truth the voice

No absent for second guessing

Be a victim of obedience

Slap it as soon as you guessing it

I'm what you consider real

So don't question it

So many days

I remember being in the front line

But right now I'm in front of that

You can pick your biz

I skip this answer jump in front of that

Tellin' I'm an asshole, problems you know none of that

I desintegrate 'em that's

With the bitches won't coming back

Competition is in the smoke

They come losing and smoking dope

Speaking of smoke and toss smoaking something

You can't smoke it and blow

It means it comes lyrically

Like a ghost tryin' to hide in these beats

Swear I was Michael Phillips about to having these
greeks

I never take some holy thing

All I'm chasing is a budget

Face the sundee, as I make no brand in this breathe

Pussy niggers they nothing

They know that fuck shit is dead
They don't want to see us for real
Them niggers scared

[Hook]

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[Verse 4]

My chainsaw's 38 in the waist
I ain't talking leave on 38 in the waist
I got my city behind me
Just like I'm Tray in the H
I look at you like sex shanay
Ain't no cost you shit
To stay in your place, caso
I'm going Tim Docking in this tape drop
That mean I'm 'bout to ball on your squares
Like it's Bang shot
Satan in a tank top, fire all for niggers
Who think they gonna take wa
Take shots
This rounds on me
I'mma touch your body away
I guess the ground gonna see
Learn it click burn it some down OG's
Then I learned avoiding beefus
When I found more G's
That knowledge gets me knowledge
Them bitches be down on knees
I teel 'em
Giving you pussy to lose this
It's not poppin'

Bitches stacks dropping for not watching
They twat options,yeah
She fucking around with them but then
She only let the dick of a winner in her in her

[Hook]

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[Outro]

Stars intertwine
I don't wanna miss my ride
When the planets allign
They let me lost me time
But you're afraid of heights
I was born to fly
What comes next
Cannot be denied

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