

## Plies

### "Leggo"

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intro:hey bruh bruh(goon affiliated)ima show ya how much i fukq wit ya bruh. i move my album from may 25th to june 8 juss so i can sell ya da motha fuckin album for cheaper.

(verse:1)

i got a lantic men wit who still takin to da killas  
who da fukq i posed to talk 2  
they all i kno nigga  
my fourth album still aint won soviet nigga in da  
mayback and i aint slippin finger on da trigger  
im probably da only rap nigga  
who been robb nigga  
only nigga sold a mill  
bet still talkin pistols  
i aint kiss dem nigga ass  
dats y da pussy nigga bitter  
u listen to much to ur label  
dats y u feel off nigga  
n if u owe me u aint pay me dont make me offer fa my  
striller ol ghetto nam ham less im da motha fukin  
dealer  
20 years fed time dem so real fukin numbas n i neva  
turn my back on da fukin drug dealer

(chorus)

nigga i was born in da hood  
raised in da street im fresh off out da project where im  
so mutha fukin strict.x2(nigga im so mutha fukin strict  
x4)

nigga i was born in da hood  
raised in da street im fresh off out da project where im  
so mutha fukin strict

(verse:2)

accounter just call da nigga told em spend my money  
slow  
i aint scared of goin broke mostly i know how to cook  
dope use to catch em in da kitchen use to see em wit  
da fork real killas i can spot em how they move N how  
they talk.shiit i owe it to da street everythin i eva bought  
shiit i blame my fukin self fa everythin i eva lost T role n  
our lawyer we got jam N ur aint talk big gates zathoven

urs real from da start i had to shoot out my own  
homeboy don broke my fukin door went from lendin  
nigga bushes to da cover of da sauce nigga tell ya it  
aint a hundred cause dat bitch nigga flaw nigga i do it  
fa da street dis niggaz do it fa they boss salute the  
east,south N west N every body up north sell dope N  
slang choppaz just dont fukq around N get caught N  
ima pray fa every nigga who out who waitin to go to coe  
nigga june 8th homie we gon finish our talk

(chorus)

nigga i was born in da hood  
raised in da street im fresh off out da project where im  
so mutha fukin strict.x2(nigga im so mutha fukin strict  
x4)

nigga i was born in da hood  
raised in da street im fresh off out da project where im  
so mutha fukin strict

(verse:3)

50 stackz cash i threw it in atlanta da first nigga i hit i  
blew it on da rental don fukq so many hoes dat i cant  
even remember me N my brother fell out cause he  
wont send me a tricker i ran wit da Gs i click up wit da  
killaz D niggaz we aint like we fukq dem niggaz  
bratherz N iam on remmy my niggaz on da flipperz N  
ur partna pussy but my niggaz dem killaz i got a letter  
from my dawg doin time in da state told da niggaz on  
da yard they ready fa da 8th naw gon drop it dawg so  
they can celebrate al question ask on june fukin 8th

(chorus)

nigga i was born in da hood  
raised in da street im fresh off out da project where im  
so mutha fukin strict.x2(nigga im so mutha fukin strict  
x4)

nigga i was born in da hood  
raised in da street im fresh off out da project where im  
so mutha fukin strict(leggo)

hit me up on myspace{lil tat} facebook{ernest mane}  
or twitter{superflybrah}

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