

Das Efx "Kaught in Da Ak"

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Bring it in one time
Solid scheme

Gotta story to tell y'all
Here's a lil' story I got ta do
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Well, say hello to the bad guy or am I? Shit
'Cos I'm ya local slinger, swinger, quick ta bring the
drama
Plus not the kid to sweat but test me if ya wanna
I'm baggin' kids up like they bag that chick T'wanna

Prawley, some ignore me, others I bother
For the props and top dollar, G I'm doin' what I gotta,
see
I puts the fear in ya heart kid, I start fuckin' for nuttin'
And no this ain't the dope that catch ya cuttin', bust

Now's the time to make my move 'cos I'm out to do tha
Kid that tried to slip for some buddha, sleep, word up
I peeped every spot his boys be, I got crew
But what am I do is get somebody new to do it for me

I'm catchin' wreck to prove a point, time is loot
And I ain't spinnin' it in the joint but better yet
These days I'm all professional, some new shit I got
I check this nigga that I used to snatch jewels wit

Back in the day but nevertheless the kid's ass' slingin'
gas
To pay bills to 'ford some pills that kill stress
Now as for me G let's just say I learnt the rules
I paid my dues and now I cruise in my Lexus

No better time than the present

To make him an offer
He can't refuse but might regret it
So I'ma set it

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Well I'm, take this job and shove it, punk fuck it,
another day of workin'
My boss is on my back and I'm about to go berserkin'
Catch a fit money grip 'cos pumpin' gas is a bitch way
Niggas be ridin' by my job and frontin' like they richin'

I wanna bust wit disgust 'cos I'm sour
Takin' all the shit and only gettin' four dollars an hour
There go some bitches swearin' that they better
Givin' a cold shoulder as they roll by in the fuckin' Jetta

I gets no play though 'cos they know they cuter
Can't wait to take a fuckin' break so I can go and puff
this buddha
I'm bustin' my ass but my cash just ain't stockin'
Now who's this creepin' up the fuckin' block-in?

Clockin', lookin' like he really wanna test this
Just another dick, I oughta stick him for that Lexus
The shit is killin' me, why this kid grillin' me?
Actin' like he wanna bust caps and start fillin' me

Up wit some hot shit, I spot shit, I'm buggin'
I fuckin' know this nigga because he used to be a
thuggin'
My area, causes hysteria, I guess he chillin'
We used ta rob niggas back in the day when I was illin'

Like jaw-cappin' niggas just for yappin'
He claim he got some loot that I can make, I give a
clappin'
Let him kick it 'cos I ain't tryin' to sink in
I need to make this dough so now ya know he got me
thinkin'

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Yo what up kid? I know that was you B, yo waz up?
(Yo what up kid? Yo, I'm just out here doin' my thing
man)
(I'm tryin' ta make this loot man, what up to you?)
Yo what's up? Put me on kid, ya see what I'm doin'?
(I'm sayin' man, what you doin' man?)

Word up, I get off in a few B
(Aight, yo I'm tryin' ta see ya, word is bond)
Yo yo, I ain't frontin' kid, word is bond
(Yo I'ma see ya aight)

Bringin' it back 'cos now I'm wit it
I'm lookin' ta make this loot so now I figure
I hooked up with this nigga
Because he bound to make my pocket's bigger

I'm lookin' ta do this
Just gimme the cue and I'm willin'
He scooped me up, suit me up
Boost me ups so now I guess we're chillin'

I'm guessin' we're like on some back-in-the-day shit
I need you to do me this
Justice, some busters keep on playin' me on some
stupid shit
Crab nigga, up on the block he's just a tad bigger
Time to earn the cash so here's the burner and the
match nigga

Yeah yeah yeah, that sound cool so gimme the 2
because I'm on it
I leave 'em layin' stiff and if that's how ya really want it
I'm buggin' when I pull it, watch the bullet leave 'em
leakin'
Yo, hold up, cops, yo I think them cops is peepin'

Oh shit, where they at? Stash the gat, toss the herb 'cuz
Jakes checkin' my plates and I'm tryin' not to swerve,
word
My nuts is shot, I think these cops is like schemin' G
I'm pullin' to the curb because these hertz is high
beamin' me

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