

# Sole "Da Story"

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{Tricky}

Yo Sole' where you going boo

{Sole'}

Man I'm going home, I'm tired

{Tricky}

Why? For what?

{Sole'}

I got a session tomorrow

{Tricky}

You high you buggin the fuck out

You wilen out. See they playin "Who Dat?"

You fuckin up

{Sole'}

I'm out

{Tricky}

You out?

{Sole'}

I'm out

{Tricky}

Holla at ya man tomorrow

{Sole'}

Aight I'll get up with you tomorrow

{Tricky}

You get up with me tomorrow?

Aight I'm going up in here

Coming out of 112 one late night

Seein some scandalous hoes in my eye sight

Now being the bitch I am, payed it no mind

Gave niggaz dap then hoped in the ride

Pulled out the heat from under the seat

Make sure the doors locked and the guns cocked

Pulled out the lot

Now I'm leavin the spot

Made a right on Cheser Bridge

Now I'm rollin down the block

Floatin across 85 north  
I seen some headlights ridin tight behind the Porche  
MotherFucker bumped my shit  
{aww hell nah}  
Oh now it's on  
Thinkin it's an accident  
Though I could be wrong  
{motherfucker} Preparing myself if these niggaz really  
want it  
Hit another exit so a bitch wouldn't get cornered  
Couldn't keep going, niggaz will follow you home  
Smack you with the chrome and take everything you  
own  
I was taught better than that  
So I grab my gat  
Holds my own  
Don't need no one to watch my back  
Lookin towards the heavens through the sun roof  
Shit, I know I ain't untouchable and I know I ain't bullet  
proof  
But I'll put it on these niggaz if need be  
Your dead, On some two to you chest and two to your  
head  
Lord please don't let it go there  
All I see is a BP and I'm in the middle of nowhere  
I'm ready for whatever and I know the routine  
Before I got out the whip I check the gun magazine  
Hopped out like "What the fuck ya'll got to be crazy"  
Some tall nigga talkin bout "Yo hold on baby, it was just  
an accident"  
I can't believe this happening  
Then I see the Cherokee pull up in the back of him  
Now I'm really on p  
Oh, that's them same bitches from the club that was  
grilling me  
So I pulled out the fifth  
"You niggaz coming for me?"  
Money had his hands up, I smacked him with the heat  
that's when one bitch hopped out the jeep, I fired a shot  
N It missed her  
But it continued thru tha drivers side and hit her sister  
I ducked behind my whip  
Bitch still popping  
Wait for her to stop so I can hit her with a hot one  
It's getting hard to maneuverer  
I kicked my heels off  
The cat I knocked out  
Stumbled to his shit and then he peeled off  
Perfect distraction  
GS is passin  
I rose platinum sounded like a round of applause

I pack a line when a cock it back and I roars  
Now I'm the type that will get at the drama to it's gone  
You bitches wanna dance then they playin our song  
I'm done fucking with you  
Jumped behind the dumpster  
Reload the pistol  
Pucker up until it kiss ya  
I can't explain why this is going on  
But tonight it's on  
Fuck who right and fuck who wrong  
I got you in my sight, gun in my palm  
Surprisingly calm  
Lick of a shot, hit her in the arm  
She running got my gun hot  
Try to escape she pulled her dead friend out of the  
driver's side  
Licked off a shot  
Put it in her leg  
I ain't gonna kill you quick, bitch I'm gonna make you  
beg  
She still got in though and mashed the gas  
I put four in the door and got out of the way fast  
The jeep swerved and started to stray  
Heading for the gas tank guiding my stance  
Hit it with the last one, contact, it blows up  
I bolted out before the APB shows up  
Threwed my shit and fifth  
Bucked forty on the dash  
In my rear view  
I seen the aftermath of the blast  
To protect mine I send demons to hell  
Stay strong just to live long  
Those who weakened, they fell  
Knowing happened shouldn't have went down but it did  
If it's me and you, bitch I gots to live  
I know with guns hell  
Only one can prevail  
Either it's a done deal  
Live by steel or behind steel  
Ain't nothing fair  
We in this for real  
Could have ended up dead tonight or ended up in jail  
Pacing in my cell  
Trying to raise bail  
And on top of all that,  
this bitch made me break my motherfucking nail  
Fucked my shit up  
I told Tricky's ass I ain't wanna go out tonight  
Now I got to get this shit fixed

