

## **Memphis Bleek**

### **"Memphis Bleek Is..."**

Visit "[Memphis Bleek Is...](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Memph Bleek is murda  
Memph Bleek is drugs  
Memph Bleek is money  
Memph Bleek is money holda  
Shot caller, blunt smoka, hot roller

Memph Bleek is murda  
Memph Bleek is drugs  
Memph Bleek is money  
Memph Bleek is money  
Memph Bleek is drugs  
Memph Bleek is money holda  
Shot caller, blunt smoka, hot roller

Memph Bleek where the hoez at be where the dough at  
Treez, yo I blow dat C's yo I hold that  
Guns, yo I tote that O's, sold that  
Blow niggaz for stuntin', fuck y'all frontin'

The war you could get that spit till I sip that  
Gunz, neva sit back money I'ma get that  
Mind I don't play y'all Bleek's still the same y'all  
Aim the rod then I blaze the squad

All the hoez roll the weed up, you know that it's G's up  
Roll till you eat some I flow for the threesomes  
Chickens I don't need them snitches I'ma see them  
Meet 'em with the gunz and heat 'em with the one's

If you feel that you die-proof, .45 proof  
I'll find where they hide you, outline you  
You niggaz know the name and my bitches know the  
game  
I'm in it for life and want all y'all to say  
Money, drugs, murder for life, what you think y'all?

Memph Bleek is murda  
Memph Bleek is drugs  
Memph Bleek is money  
Memph Bleek is money holda  
Shot caller, blunt smoka, hot roller

Memph Bleek is murda  
Memph Bleek is drugs  
Memph Bleek is money  
Memph Bleek is money  
Memph Bleek is drugs  
Memph Bleek is money holda  
Shot caller, blunt smoka, hot roller

Yo these streets, I control now creep on the low now  
Empty and reload now see me on the flow now  
Drugs I could move quick thug on my new strip  
Pump till I move bricks floss till I lose chips

Flow got it gemmed up, accord got it rimmed up  
Roll wit da dog on top is where you end up  
Ride in a hot whip live in a hot crib  
Spend what you got Memph I'm about that hot shit

Bitches give me brain now Bleek do his thang now  
Eat 'em hoez the same now creep in the game now  
Lay up wit the right bird, me, I'm tryin to slice first  
Tryin' to flow suttin' you go head and owe suttin'

I'm high roll suttin', you die if you know suttin'  
And break me off wit some of the O's or suttin'  
The M E M P H man, Memph Bleek don't play  
We all gotta eat swizz beats make 'em say  
Money, drugs, murda for life, what you think y'all huh?

Memph Bleek is murda  
Memph Bleek is drugs  
Memph Bleek is money  
Memph Bleek is money holda  
Shot caller, blunt smoka, hot roller

Memph Bleek is murda  
Memph Bleek is drugs  
Memph Bleek is money  
Memph Bleek is money  
Memph Bleek is drugs  
Memph Bleek is money holda  
Shot caller, blunt smoka, hot roller

Memph Bleek is murda  
Memph Bleek is drugs  
Memph Bleek is money  
Memph Bleek is money holda  
Shot caller, blunt smoka, hot roller

Memph Bleek is murda  
Memph Bleek is drugs

Memph Bleek is money  
Memph Bleek is money  
Memph Bleek is drugs  
Memph Bleek is money holda  
Shot caller, blunt smoka, hot roller

Visit [Memphis Bleek](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.