

Twista

"One Last Time"

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Mobsta shit, gangsta shit

You don't wanna see these murder guys
Princess cuts hurt ya eyes
Got tha chicks that work them thighs
Pull the top back on the prowler like tha car ain't
circumcised

Burglarize hoes, leave ya eyes closed
Bricks in my truck while I ride slow, smoke yo fire dro
No repercussions, he was disgusting
Turn my volume under ten to keep my speakers from
busting

If them people come rushin', can't say I froze
Won't open the doors, 'bout the time they caught up
I done exposed of my outer clothes, car in tha garage
I say good God, my day was hard

Call two freaks up for tha mÃ©nage trios, parlaying
hard
Sade was suave when we was screwing
Sheets was ruin if beef is brewing
I'ma put slugs deep into, money they be pursuing

The nerve of these jealous bastards fo hatin'
Master my patience, them custom wood grain caskets
is waitin'
Passion for satin, they must have, gave them a blood
bath
Had to show them who really holdin' shit down wit they
tuff ass

We alias, they wishin' they be us, can't three eighty us
'Cause we'll wreck everything within a ten-block radius
When ya see me betta speak
With love or leak some blood

I got connections
With all type of B M Chiefs, and Gov's
Deeply plugged who gotta retire from crime
'Bout to hit that big lick so we gonna pull it

(One last time)
I got some good news man, some good news
We gone come up if we just make this quick move
(Lay it all on the line)

Hit 'em in the body and da dom
Left tha after party wit tha chrome
Come up wit a milly
Soon as everybody know that I'm gone
(One last time)

'Cause I made it mama, your son he's a success
Now you ain't got no reason to stress
(Lay it all on the line)
Gotta keep it gangsta, 'cause I'm a hustla
Do it like a balla, 'cause I'ma a mobsta

'Cause it only takes a second to pop me a snitch
Call up my connection and cop me a brick
And he sent a Chezovocean chick
She was actin' cocky and shit, she like watchin' blow at
the hotel

Wit big dreams to never stop being rich
And she wasn't too sloppy wit dick
Said when she get on she was gonna cop me a six
Platinum blue Spreewell shoes, detail smooth

On some Mickey and Malery me and my female crews
Type of demo what's tha beno, I gave her two six plus
ten four
That's twelve five for the brick
And five hundred for the plane and Limo

Plain and simple called my guy
And told 'em thanks and send more
Meditating plot on my lick when I smell them
Frankensen blow
Do my thugdizle I ain't scared of this

Fly ya head like Peaguses, bloody up that necklace
Hoe I'ma Aries, them terrorist fucked up tha lick
When sendin' chicks on tha plane
Put a major glitch in tha game but I'm get me them
thangs

As I come wit new ways to travel watch my shorties get
on 'em
Comin' back wit pound and packages
Wit tha Scorpions on them

Of course we been on them

Niggas know they two for forty and want 'em
I done seen truck load wit more keys than accordions
on 'em
And you think I'm past up that quick fast dust, let me
mask up
That ain't a fast truck, get yo ass stuffed

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I spit words that be gangsta shit, make hustla tip and
ballers rich
Hatters sick mobsta hitz, I'm tha shit
You can't see me visit the optometrist
Cars I flip unorthodox like Dr. Bonovich

Prada lic but nigga got whooped, should of seen shit
was funny
My old connection he got reason to gun me
I know he took tha money, even if I probably wrong
Turn down tha volume

Shoot him on plastic to lay his body on fuckin' marcon
Two to tha caveza, pincha puto
That ring on your pinky was too cold
Got pinch for two O's, and a half brick my staff is sick

Had him confess like a Catholic
Always thought things was funny now you don't laugh
at shit
Stupid bastard bitch
Never fuck wit Twista, Turtle Banxxs, and Stokes

Coming up dro flowin' slingin' dope
I tried to chill

But when I see a lic to make the world mine
On tha love, I think I got to pull I

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