

Twista

"Wanna See 'Em Buss"

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The cars are so sick.
mine to make you vomit.
maroon forc field goupin lining on the stomache.
6 inches on the lift the whole cobby squad,
no story short, i customized every body part.
So these niggas be haten they stay so envious of me.
Cause i keep bad bitches and they be with hiddeous
hunnies.
In my city its ugly. they so greedy its scummy,
you got to be on point when i step out look as pretty as
money.
you want these rocks and these carrots but you cant
get none of that. your gonna get rocked and
embarrassed cause i gotta gun for that.
and i got 'em mobbin i cant let you stop the mission
i got dreams of makin billions like a crooked politician.
if i have to ima murder. hit 'em with the rock then the
paper.
i got a fully automattic droppin from the window in the
way back then youll be on the pavement,
if i gotta feed my family ima sacrafice my body,
you already know ill be goin kamakazee.
cause you dont wanna see 'em buss.
these young niggas dont give a fuck.
i got the thumpa in the trunk. get your strap if your
gonna ride then run up.
or get sent to an early grave for tryin to act tough.
(twice)
now what you know about recession..... baby mamma
stressin.....

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