

## Unknown

### "D Rugs 2"

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I'm back on the street wit' heat, oh glorious hood  
Only two months in, Damn my lawyers good  
Ten bricks and a body that's lickin rich  
Tell the DA, fly fuckin' witnesses  
Sittin' in the cell, I could just vomit  
That's word to Elaja Mohammed, became wiser the  
prophet  
Gods not I, I time my guy, I don't hate to see the boys  
(Why)cuz the tapes can be destroyed  
They on the beat walkin, in my socks searchin me  
It's not hurtin me, most cops work for me  
Yo where Qweed, what up ma huh what  
where D at, damn yo we need that  
Yo yo, my earnin' in question, I'm burnin' and sweatin'  
You knowin' jail turn me depressant, I ain't learnin my  
lesson  
You just a dumb spouse, I ain't gone run him out  
I know where to find D rugs over Un's house

(talking)

Get the Fuck off me, I'm goin to Un house  
Get the fuck off me

Verse 2:

Yo, I knocked on the door, yo yo how it's lookin Un  
You seen d rugs, yeah I was cookin him  
I ran to the kitchen, Oh my God damn look at him  
What's the problem with him Un, yo he lookin slim  
What you ain't feed him right, what's wrong he ain't  
eatin right  
You fuckin wit' him that's why you sneezin' right  
What you mean duke, wit' d rugs ya ass will get a mean  
tooth  
You lookin like a fiend to  
But he made me cheddar, I'll take him to the death wit'  
me  
He felt the same, so the nigga left wit me  
Now we back, and dealin' in hoods  
Reunited and it feel so good  
Fiends comin thru in fleeces and sweaters,  
Increasin my cheddar Happy just to see us together

Now we round up new click, competition too sick  
D rugs left blue six, woooo shit

Verse 3:  
It's like I'm born to ro

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