

Woodie

"Legit Slangz"

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[Verse 1]

All that platinum shit, it looks like silver to me
And payin' a thousand times the price ain't appealin' to me
I'll spend my money in the streets so my whole gang
got choppaz
And droptop old school triple gold trunk knockers
Pit bulls in the passenger seat, heat beneath the dash
Bendin' corners passin' the weed, who'll be the "g" to
last
The one that took his feddy and fled, leavin' his homiez
stuck
Or that who took his feddy and said, homiez we comin'
up
Cause they the ones that had your back, when you was
broke
So don't forget about that 'cause money stacks come
and go
Or wind up solo on the under wonderin' who can you
trust?
Cause your greediness took away the one thing that
counts....love

[Chorus:]

Let me get that million dollars with my whole gang
Then watch us rise up out the gutters with legit slangz
Doin' thangs that we wanna, whenever we feel
Hit the block put in work or catch a flight to Brazil
Let me get that million dollars with my whole gang
Then watch us rise up out the gutters with legit slangz
Got a gang of baby mommaz, but do who we wanna
F*ckin' every b*tch from hoodrats to Alyssa Milano

[Verse 2]

Remember where you started at, never forget it
And whoever helped you get that scratch, you better
split it
Share the wealth and the life you're livin', with those
who've given
Take care of homeboys in prison, stay family driven
So come up and switch up, ya'll get that scrill and feel

invincible
Lose touch with the streets and forget original
principles
And the laws and the rules of the game you feel that
you're above it
Thinkin' money got you covered 'til the day you
discover
That the ones that backed your name
And struggled shoulder to shoulder wit cha, no longer
remain,
Their love and loyalty you burnt that bridge up
Now you're all alone, no one's to call to help you to your
feet
Realizin' your dishonor over paper got you beat

[Chorus]

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[Verse 3: B-Dawg & Lil' Los]

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