

## Beelow "Da Heist"

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(Scene from an old gangsta movie)

Talking:

Yea, yeah we gotta, we gotta scatter out locations  
We gotta get the best cars, gotta keep new tires on 'em  
and tint our windows  
I can take care of the head man in town  
You gotta the play yo cards right, right, oh yeah

Verse 1:

I'm just laid back chillin', broke as a joke  
It's a drought off in that 3rd, ain't no slanging no dope  
So I called my nigga Tron to see what he think  
"Man I been thinking about hittin' this bank"  
Ah shit, do it figure, you done put it on my mind  
Let me know what's happening, nigga holla at me,  
ahhhhh!  
Man you must be crazy, you done this shit before  
We need another nigga, "Man I'm finna call Beelow"  
Tony know that hoe, that work at the bank  
Some armed robbery shit, stick the guard with the  
shank  
Busted off in the do', lay it down in dis hoe  
Don't a motherfucker move, face down on the flo'  
Beelow got the money and Tron in the truck  
If I hear a fuckin' siren, everybody gettin' fucked  
Hit them bitches up a hundred fifty five a piece  
Beelow and Lil' Dirty with a strong armed robbery

(Scene)Talking back and forth:

We are not talking about getting out of this game  
We are out of the game  
I'm talking about a couple of million dollars  
A couple of million dollars, now that's interesting  
That's a lot of money  
That is a lot of money  
Yeah, I'm talking about our children and our  
grandchildren  
not growing up on dirt  
We ain't gone have no kids to get ourselves killed

## Verse 2: Beelow

Ran through the side do'  
Layed them bitches down flat  
Dirty jumped over the counter watch them bitches in  
the back  
Tron grab the camera so you can hide a nigga face  
Snatch the tape out there make a clean get away  
Bitch told me the combination so keep them hoes  
quiet,  
so I can hear the ticks to get the money out inside  
Got the bitch open with only 2 minutes left  
So dumped all the money in my sack off the shelf  
I heard a loud POP!, man what the fuck is that?  
Man Dirty caught a bitch tryin' to sneak out the back  
Now its murder, armed robbery, but the money's  
looking good  
So we had to get lil bitch cause she knew us from the  
hood  
So meet me later on so we can split up the loot  
By this time tommorrow boys, we be chillin' in Cancun

Beelow talking:

Ballaholic you know what I'm saying  
It's drought season, we had to get that

(Scene)Talking back and forth:

I just got one question...  
Hell yeah the money's there, 3 million dollars worth  
Saw it throught the little peep hole downtown  
Got damn it boys this is everything we need  
We got a job to do here, and if we do it right it's the last  
one  
It's too much money Willis,  
now how we gone get away with that it's like  
killing someone, they just ain't gotta let it go  
We'll be in Mexico  
You ain't up with it today Joe  
Naw, ain't saying that it's just...  
Then here's your chance, you want out?

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