

4020 Boyz "White Hat"

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Will on That Lean
Ick on that Green
this rap game so simple so sweet like 16
spit shit like hot sauce
big beard no rick ross
ick smoke like exhaust
no air so get lost
okay im the best
Im killing these niggas
nothing less
Iced out watch im so impressed
I spit so sick now im strep
9 piece 8 ball
Im fly takeoff
yp bob ross
100 grand mob boss
okay im flyer then you im stuck in the sky im something
like a airplane
okay spit sicker then you threw up on this track aint that
a damn shame
okay i got a show spit that shit i call it blow you think im
the shit
so bitch say something I dont see you so boy say
nothing

Im cooking man no dance shit (no)
Microwave (Microwave) watch it blow quick
Quarter Keys Elbows
Im a show you how to stack stack from the floor
whip game drop back
Serving niggas stupid like a thundercat
swerving on these niggas like a thundercat
doctor suess no special im talking my White Hat

Going in Going In
Not a option
Cooking work Cooking work thats my profit
skipping cookies skipping cookies hell naw
money is the mission I thought I told ya
whip game whip game drop back
thats the basics in the kitchen while you cooking crack
ask Ray charles he could smell that

Money off the top you can by that
my shit crid my shit cost
my shit ace my shit ross
mys shit columbus causy I rep my city
If you say you a boss well come and fuck with me

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Iâ€™m a pastry chief, all I bake is pies
Leave they mouths numb, and they eyes wide
I turnâ€™em into zombies, no resident evil
And they keep my pockets full of green dead people
Just got in some Snooki fresh from the Jersey Shore
Donâ€™t use a lot of soda, like to keep it pure
Fist pump it hard, watch it jump back
Let the fiends get a taste and they running back
Quarter key in the pot, cooking on the stove
Chop a pack in half, we call it diet coke
Every time I sell out I make a hundred grand
Keep it underneath the sink behind the pots and pans

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