

504 Boyz "Them People"

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"Them People"

(feat. Yogi, Halleluyah & Jazzy)

[Intro]

Oh Shit

There go them people

Yo why these motherfucking people keep fucking with
me man

Me and my niggas..uhh..

[Hook x2: Krazy {Halleluyah}]

I'ma run, on the block, with a gun

Cause I think I hear them people coming {I hear them
coming nigga}

And if it's beef, on the block, then it's done

I think I hear that chopper humming {I hear it humming
nigga}

[Verse 1: Yogi]

I think I'll take this here bundle and stash it by the
bushes

Them laws riding deep and I don't really wanna push it
Plus I got a pistol for them jackaz that be scoping

I gotta keep it on me if them people come, I'm josting

And that's the guidelines that I live and I die by

Niggaz walk up on ya broad day, fuck a drive-by

And if a witness still left in they never leave ya nothing

I gotta run whodi, I hear them people coming

[Verse 2: Jazzy]

3 in the morning them niggaz still getting it

Glocks in my pants, Rocks in my hand

Fiend after fiend taking penitentionary chance

I guess them p's thought that it could be my last thing

They serve things quick on some get down friend shit

My first mind told me to grab mine 'n squeeze quick

So I let loose and let that thing start humming

It wouldnt'a never happened if I wouldnt'a heard them
coming

[Hook x2]

[Verse 3: Krazy]

I scream No Limit dog cause I'm a keen breather
I'm all set tatted up in a wife beater
And my niggaz cross the canal they love me mane
Before this rap shit, dog I was slanging 'caine
My bitches all love to see my tat on my face
I'ma hit 'em with that thing that's below my waist
I'm the realest motherfucker that No Limit got
Find another nigga realer then me, Think of 'Pac
I could touch y'all haters from a mile away
My real friends all call me "Doc Holiday"
Whether I get richer not mailing least I try
And if a nigga said it i'ma hold that nigga life

[Hook x2]

[Verse 4: Halleluyah]

I'm on the hustle for the bucks like a round the clock
I gotta cheese line of fiends pumped around the block
I keeps it gangsta, the boy stay "Dirty" like "Hampers"
And a 30-30 sound like a bang of the hammer nigga
By any means gotta get it like Malcolm
Keep the semi in my jeans you could figure the
outcome..OH
You keep doubting and my niggaz'll come
I suggest you play like you hear them people and run
I'm the realist to ever do it
I got it locked on the block with them grams, Cuz i'm
hot with the music
Keep the thang in my hand, Man I like how I use it
Catch a hot one, watch a 4 blow like its fuses

[Hook x2]

[Outro]

Hahaha
Man..How these punk police man they keep tryna pull
us over man
These punk fucking fedz keep taping our phones and
shit man
We ain't tripping man, Ya'll motherfuckers can't stop us
man
I hear that chopper humming
Nigga holla heads up when them people coming
New No Limit baby we gon do this shit
Nigga til the game over and the game ain't never over

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