Jeff Loomis "Da Blow Feat Gangsta Boo"

Visit "Da Blow Feat Gangsta Boo" on MotoLyrics.com

(feat. Gangsta Boo)

(CHORUS) [9x]

Da blow ...

DA pills...

Da yak...

Da herb...

DA blow..DA blow..DA blow..DA blow

[Lil Jon]

DA dro, Da perps, Da ounce, Get Pushed! Get back, No halfs, No wedge will give ya hash!, ill join ya 2, but do ya niggas smoke a blunt of This, you wanna smoke wit me don't bring no bullshit, da blue, thumpin, white spinners, tha green Nickles, that red superman, that peach butter fire, that white rolex, you'll have them hoes hotter Than a box of stolen checks, the snow, the white, in miami get crunk, when i see em in tha club they Be sniffin up that skunk, homie 1 gee ya right, gimmie 1g o' white, gimmie 2g o' white, gimmie 3 g o' white, a eight ball for the night.if you wanna get cha lean on, there's nothin but that yella, i done heard Down in texas them niggas got whateva, bottle of that moon, gally gally of that henna (hennessy) mix it wit that crunk

[chorus 5x]

[gangsta boo]
Yeah i got that weed for the low
Those pills for tha low
That blow for tha low
Young nigga you aint know,
When i ride i roll high
Man an i aint tellin no lie,
When this shit get in my brain,
I drip the grain and fly by,
Say dawg you got that good up in tha hood we callin mint, right anoter thing we do is blow call

Juice, we'll have a nigga spinnin like that

It blew, we blow callin cocain, fuck head nah nigga, iv'e been on that bang bang hard bouncin front To back, watch me change the lane lane, 'cause don't be talkin that shit, the shit that i get, you Bitches can't get, from Memphis to the A the north and the south, is on the ground, the under under Ground ground smoked out, fulla green, fuck what cha heard bitch yeah im back up on tha scene, if You wanna get high, you should fuck wit gangsta boo, i be turnnin niggas out, watch how fast i turn You into a smoked out, loaked out, freaky motherfucker, on that exed out passed out, while i pout Another on da...

[chorus 5x]

[Lil' Bo]

I been gettin in that work I got punds on this perc

Im a pimp bitch fuck you pull up your own skirt, skirt we don't give a fuck, 26's on the

Truck,fuck around till you show up,we gon tear this bitch up,i got x i got weed i got anything you Need,when you see me in tha street,just holla at me, through a dolla at me,bitch smile at me,this Ya nigga lil bo from tha E.S.P (Big Sam)

See nigga i smoke everyday,im bout to light up sum hay,i got that shit that will put your mind Up in the day,but i don't fuck wit tha blow,but i fuck wit sum hoes,that be freaky, x outta Control,i remember back in tha day,wit aches in bones,when nigga was ridin in the city truck just To get to the dough,but we the best in this town,we'll settle ya down,nigga was slangnin bitches Down,20 kilos a pound!

[chorus (till end of song)]

Visit <u>Jeff Loomis</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.