

## OJ Da Juiceman "Middle Fingers"

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ZT, let me talk out quick!

Hook:

Where would I be without my partners and my clown tails?

Probably broke and disgusted, dead or in jail!

But with my right wrist, I learned to cook fish

Focus in the game, one gonna get rich, OK

Get money, stake paper, OK

Middle fingers in the air to a hater, OK!

Get money, stake paper, OK

Middle fingers in the air to a hater, OK!

Wish a nigga would, nigga wish he could

Be the juice man, got work in every hood (yes Sir!)

But I stay down (down), so I can wear a crown (yes Sir!)

So good nigga hate, pussy with a frown (pussy)

You can join the circus, cause I don't know this clown

' rode, that's my stomping ground!

Shout out little Drey, that nigga hold me down

32 ENT and we don't fuck around!

We're no pussy niggas, no

We're no hating niggas, no

We're no sucking niggas,

Yeah we found the cater, nigga!

Get some money, nigga

Get a hustle, nigga

You're a packy'

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Ha-ha-hater, I guess you're mad, cause my shoes are  
alligator  
Every time I stop, I ' your man like he's hater  
Blowing 93, OG3 when he paid for bail up.  
Ride them true polos, keep 'em looking like a sailor  
Hope it grind rich like I just signed with them Lakers.  
Keep a shooter with me, 'mill for the pace up  
Go, go get your car, but they fetch it like speed racer  
Nigga hate on me, no more two pills to erase you  
I swear I'm from Alaska, got my jury like a glacier.  
Came from the bottom to the top, look how I raised up  
Culinary high-school, yeah, I keep my grades up!

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