

## **L-Burna**

### **"Connectin' The Plots"**

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(Chorus)x2

We Creep, creep, creep, and we crawl,crawl  
Crawl, ballin' on all of y'all  
Niggas heavy in the game  
And we connectin' the plots, and we connectin' the  
plots

(W.C.)

Move back homie as I pump my Chevy up  
Mash and hit the gas  
Fly my bandana up outta the window  
And left her ass on the smash  
Maniac mission, dippin', sqrew-job intermission you're  
bangin' for mine  
From the west to the east to the nine, nine  
Bow down bustas ain't no bannin' me  
Now I'm back, and I'ma walk on with Layzie and the Mo  
Thug family  
Dub-C, C-Dub rippin', trippin', click, click  
I loaded the clip in with my eighty gauge  
Twistin', got you bitch niggas ticked  
And move and walk up outta the kitchen  
Conect-gang and Mo Thugs, some real nigga collision  
Rollin' 'til the wheels fall off pullin' my penis  
Throwin' up the dub so much that I got atheritis in my  
fingers  
Ride and rhyme, and get her high with illegal ????  
bread  
Y'all niggas don't want no parts of the ghetto heisman  
With them thangs in the dash  
Nigga, we bang for the cash  
Steadily aimin' for that ass  
Burnin' them thangs when I blast, nigga!

(Chorus)x2

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(L-Burna)

You see the connection when I be flexin'  
Nigga, better move in the other direction  
Choose your weapon and make a selection  
Cause nigga we runnin' you outta your section  
Ain't no question who it be, little Layzie Bone and Dub-C  
Nigga, we ride with the gangsta gangsta  
Niggas, Cube and Eazy-E, E  
Better pump your fist and throw them dubs 'til they  
reach the sky  
Puttin' it down 'til the day I die  
You know I take a eye for a eye  
Smokin' a lot to keep my mind steady  
You niggas ain't ready for what I be bringin'  
And ain't none of my crimes petty  
So nigga don't test me  
On the westsides I rides in a lo-lo dippin' them corners  
From the double glock to Watts  
This shit don't stop in Killafornia  
Nigga I'm a world wide baller call me the international  
thug  
Makin' it happen, so nigga now what?  
Nigga, you know it's nothin' but love  
But this game that we play in it's money, murder and  
mayhem  
We got rules and we gotta obey them  
Got dues and we gots to pay them  
Say them niggas up the block disrespectin' your spot  
Hit 'em up with a Tech and glock  
Cause nigga we connectin' the plots

(Chorus)x2

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(W.C.)

Callin' on them bangers, I'm gonna creep through all  
you haters  
No matter what your thinkin'  
Me and Layzie runnin' the game and off the chain, and  
swangin'  
I come ready to blast  
Clickin' my pumps smackin' New Jack's ass  
Clippin' doin' leanest, my lol-low's the cleanest  
There's no crystile just to toss canibal be legit to brain  
And, I's jaded, the most hated  
I can't be faded  
Dub-C and Layzie Bone, the greatest niggas y'all

(Layzie)  
Burna and Dub, you see  
Ain't none of you fake niggas gon' trouble me  
You catch me in this century  
Gettin' blueback off that bubbly  
We them street mothafuckas who got some big  
mothafuckas  
Playin' for keeps mothafuckas  
Bringin' the heat to you mothafuckas  
Breakin' y'all team mothafuckas  
Everytime we speak to y'all cowards  
Wettin' you niggas down like showers competition get  
devoured  
Sendin' flowers to your mama, bringin' the drama be  
the shit  
Bringin' that thugsta, thugsta, thugsta, thugsta,  
gangsta shit

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We aint holdin shit back  
Thug Bu Nature  
L-burn, Dub-C ghetto high  
Rollin with the ghetto high  
Y'all niggaz aint ready for this

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Shut this niggas down  
Everytime y'all cant fuck with big my brother Dub-C  
(bitch)  
L-Burn y'all, L-Burn y'all, Thug By Nature  
Y'all know what time it is  
Yeah, nigga

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