Ashbury Faith "Gotta Buy Your Dope From Us"

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I got Now and Later, bubble gum and sour candies With a trunk load of cookies like Amos and Andy Got the bud from Hershey and Mr. M&M And me and Willy Wonka is old school friends It's the american dream On the triple beam Little Bruce got the bomb ass cookies and cream And I'm servin' more kids than Chuck E. Cheese And a german chocolate cake'll cost you 16 G's

B-Legit:

It's the big time billa
Sucka side killa
Real about the fetti
No Ben baby??
Got a truck load baby for the hillside ride
Bombbay all the way from the Bay we slide
Through your hood
Gettin' off our goods
Fiendin' for a knot
We put it in the box
We got a brand new batch
And we put in the smash
Better get it 'cuz we sellin' out fast

Chorus:

You gotta buy dope from us You gotta buy dope from us You gotta buy dope from us If you wanna ball please If you wanna stack cheese You gotta buy dope from us

B-Legit:

I got variety packs
Hits so fat
And that's platinum status
I'ma let you have it
It's on for a little bit or nathin' at all
I'm going wholesale
I needs mail from all

C-Bo:

Suitcase full of G's

400SC

It's the candy man with all the cream

I put the candy on the triple beam

The ziplock baggies

Distributin' to the nation to have your whole crew cavied

Now fools want to blast me because I'm ballin'

'Cuz got more cream than 31 flavors at Baskin Robbins

Slangin' thangs for 16 9 for half

Got ya flyin' to the Westside to double up your cash

Little Bruce:

I'm playin' chase with the FEDS

And got the DA's pissed

They raided my spot

Shot both my Pits'

While I was in Atlanta smokin Swisher Sweets loungin'

Countin' hundred thousand in the Lexus clowin'

Chorus

You gotta buy dope from us

You gotta buy dope from us

You gotta buy dope from us

If you wanna ball please

If you wanna stack cheese

You gotta buy dope from us

Answering Machine:

What's happening?

You reached Sik Wid It slash Jive.

Leave your name and number at tone.

I'll get writ back at you.

Playa, we at the All-Star game in San Antonio.

You and Bruce meet us here and don't to forget to

bring it.

Little Bruce:

I hit the All-Star game with a thang my back pack

And on no train we rollin' nice ass Cadillacs

The north star system on 100 spoke Daytons

I smokes big with Reider and Gary Payton

Behind the back door where ballers be livin'

Transactions on nation-wide television

C-Bo:

I'm down to make cheese

Slangin' straight cream

In the land of milk and honey

On a mission about the money Breakin' down in quarters Saran wrappin' acorss the border In my 500 Ben behind the '96 Explorer

B-Legit:

I pull the keys out my pocket
And I started to G
Bo-Loc back seat strapped down with heat
Track after track
Unit after unit
Runnin' straight through it
It ain't nothin' to it
It's kind of like me sprung out on doves
And when you buy dope you better but it from us

Chorus:

You gotta buy dope from us You gotta buy dope from us You gotta buy dope from us If you wanna ball please If you wanna stack cheese You gotta buy dope from us

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