

Pastor Troy "Dear Pac"

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Verse 1

Pastor Troy:

Dear Pac I know you dont know me but its yo boi Pastor
Troy

Georgia Boi

Im writen you today cause Im sick of dis
dis muthafuckin rap game wit dat bullshit
I mean these muthafuckin niggas bout these hoes
tend to trust on any other two songs
they talk about chrome
these niggas wont kill shit and wont let shit die
but they thugs in da public eye
why I

continue to tote pumps but minus da picture takin
as soon as dem hoes jump we handle dat situation
Im tired of da fakin

my balls big as Alaska

who wanna bless da Pastor

I ask ya

before I muthafuckin cock my weapon
and watch how quick they muthafuckin ass be steppin
but it aint nuthin to run for
aint gone shoot shit what you tote da gun for
naw bra

(gun shots)boom boom

its P.t muthafucka they lookin for me im at my mansion
in Augusta

im slick as butter

da human canon ball

and make no mistakes cause i will kill em all

I never fall cause im to busy comin up

Im pullin my benz wit my monster truck

I cut a few friends but my endz still meet
and fuck sellin out cause I got love in da street
so Pac holla if ya at da Bahamas

Ima come and ball witcha it'll be my honor

much luv for da game dat ya gave to me

Pastor Troy representin D.S.G.B

much luv

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