

## Pastor Troy "Frame Me!"

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[Pastor Troy]

[Verse 1:]

It was this muthafucker hi' about the got damn  
N.A.R.C.'s  
To see how quick to get the ki in college park  
I knew him from the shop, knew he was full of shit  
\*ripped that nigga half a block, charged a whole brick  
I got him thinking well shit I'll get dat money back  
Got a surprise for his ass, hell naw jack, I got to go  
I cut the corner by the store when they first got on my  
ass  
Carrying all my damn dope, so I got to be fast  
I'm looking mad as a muthafucker stooped down low  
And I'm a kill me a muthafucker, I can't go  
Cause hell no, that 44 is tapping my side  
Telling me to turn around on these bitches and \*fire  
And see I never should've served that nigga  
I'll make it my business to murder that nigga  
You see I, I shouldn't of served that nigga  
I'll make it my business to murder that nigga

[Hook in background:] (You fucked up when he see my  
ass again)

A frame me, frame me, you gone die bitch

[Recite 8x]

[Verse 2:]

I cut between this green house and this blue  
muthafucker  
Still toteing my money, I'm headed back towards my  
brother  
On tha other street, pulled my heat, released three  
They may catch some, but they will never catch me  
And with this nigga half a ki, I'm running faster than  
ever  
S squads and the N.A.R.C.'s, but they got to come  
better  
Got my pistol in my left hand, my money in right  
These niggas fucking with a made man and shots take

flight

I think they might try to cut me off on Pecan Drive  
Make a left, then a right, hold my breath and hide  
Then go aside of this old house and change my clothes  
Trying to find a safe place where I can hide my dope  
I'm creeping up out the do', slip of my grinding suit  
I reload the 44, now I'm ready to shot  
I took the money to the back, cut the shit in the sofa  
Look \*suspicious like that, so I tipped it over  
Now I'm smiling like the Joker on the brink of a laugh  
Now I got to find this nigga that tried to act  
Cause see I, never should've served that nigga  
I'll make it my business to murder that nigga

[Hook in background:] (You fucked up when he see my  
ass again)

A frame me, frame me, you gone die bitch  
[Recite 8x]

[Verse 3:]

I stepped back out in the darker suit, threw on my skully  
Know tha N.A.R.C. 's some where mad as hell, looking  
bout ugly  
But they can't touch me, I know what they gone do  
before it's done  
Now they advise that young muthafucker to run  
Cause when I come, I'm coming with tha work  
All you hear is gun shots, you see a nigga hurt  
He shouldn't of fucked with me  
Living out lucky, he playing it smart  
Don't show yo face, in College Park  
It's getting dark, so I sparked, cause I ain't smoked all  
day  
Where ever that muthafucker hiding, his ass better  
stay  
Cause I don't play muthafucker, let's get that straight  
now  
Muthafuckers will do what muthafuckers allow  
But I'm like blaow, how the hell am I going under  
Caught him cutting the corner, I filled him up with the  
thunder  
Made him wonder was it worth it, put four in his heart  
Don't start that shit in College Park  
I ripped his chest apart and shot that bitch walking with  
him  
Then I went and called a ambulance to come and get  
'em  
Had to hit 'em, to show 'em I'm a real muthafucker  
I grabbed my money and hit 20 it's to Augusta

I never should've of served that nigga  
I made it my business to murder that nigga  
You see I shouldn't of served that nigga  
I'll made it my business to murder that nigga

Hook: In background (You fucked up when he see my  
ass again)

A frame me, frame me, you gone die bitch  
[Recite till end]

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