## Pastor Troy "THIS THAT CITY"

Visit "THIS THAT CITY" on MotoLyrics.com

Venom, all I spit is venom, a cobra

Richmond team and I'ma ride till its over

I'm never sober, I'm fucked up now

Say you want pistol play well then its Blah! Blah!

Cause I'm the pastor leader of a wicked church

Get a busting out in public, give a fuck who I hurt

Them hits was weak for the 2 triple O

Then ask me if I got your CD, ah naw hoe

Cause I am not from the city of bullshitting

As soon as we come its time for wig splitting

Since that is mentioned, I want everybody attention

You say you pimping, I send my niggaz for the lynching

Drenching your blood, God forgive us for we have sinned

Them Georgia boys, when we come we come like men

Fresh out of pen, I'm staring death off in da' blaze

With a fifth of remy pulling the pin out of my grenade

(Get paid!)

Chorus

2X

I come from the city where don't play by rules

I come from the city where deh' ride a fucking fool

4 X

Well this that city, this that city, this that city

Okay I come from the city, if you lame its going to be

A bunch of niggaz biting my game but they can't touch us

I know they bubbling, I'm drinking remy out the bottle

Bout 5 benz follow my city is on and popping

I heard you hard, heard you the one that crunk the style

So drop your cards, I got the lowest in thepile

You cracking smile, we cracking mugs selling drugs

We hold love Atl fucking thugs

Its real boy you know the history

Mac 10's popping my capacity

My whole team praying that you make some noise

So we can introduce you to them Nik boys, yeah

I got killers doing time as I speak to you

Then some mo in the streets right next to you

And before you can say Troy it wasn't me cuz

I'ma hit you wit the whole city three cuz

You see a bitch slap a bitch oh' really

See you a fucking joker and I'm not fucking tickled

A blood tripper, that's me up out dat Ack 350

If that means me kicking your ass a damn skippy

In my city ain't no games, we learn your name

And where you went to school at and where you used to hang

And when I run across ya is where I'm going to drop ya

Breaking your punk ass off something proper

Chorus

2X

I come from the city where don't play by rules

I come from the city where deh' ride a fucking fool

13X (fade)

Well this that city, this that city, this that city

Visit Pastor Troy page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.