

## Der Wolf

### "Name it After Me"

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[Verse 1: Juicy J]

Now I'm gonna tell you bout this flippin  
When I ride down the strippin  
Bentley rolls on these hoes  
Couple months a nigga be flippin  
And you always see me glistenin  
Window down bumpin system  
Some of these cowards out here hatin  
Keep on hatin cause I aint finished  
Just a nigga from the hood  
Tryin to keep it to the good  
Wit dem gangs run the street  
And they push dem Cadillac woods  
And dem fellas on parole  
Tryin to keep them pockets swole  
But we gotta trust dem gods  
Neither one can save our soul  
From these crooked ass cops  
That'd be rollin down our block mane  
Tryin to flip dis change  
But they fuckin up my stock mane  
Baby need sum shoes  
And my broad need some weed  
But I cant work no job  
So I'm out hurr smokin weed  
And I gotta keep on hustlin  
Cause a nigga gotta eat  
You can find me at the candy ladies  
Slangin packs of P  
Minimum wage five fifty  
And they wonder why we deal  
Why niggas always stressin  
Drinkin liquor  
poppin pills

[Chorus: Frayser Boy] + (Juicy J)

The game aint the same, we done changed the game  
Stay the fuck away from us, we dont fuck wit you ladies  
The game aint the same, we done changed the game  
Stay the fuck away from us, we dont fuck wit you ladies  
(So I hit the dope, grab the glock, and the chrome, and

the rocks)  
(On yo block, in your fuckin face, hit this all off)  
(So I hit the dope, grab the glock, and the chrome, and  
the rocks)  
(On yo block, in your fuckin face, hit this all off)

[Verse 2: Frayser Boy]

Nigga I dont fuck witch you  
Nigga u dont fuck with me  
Dogg you talk behind my back  
Just because the shit you see  
Man you got yo bitch ways  
Glocks up in ya just like a hoe  
When you mention pimpin  
Best believe it  
My niggas let me know  
All up in my niggas face  
Got my name up in yo mouth  
Dont make a nigga like me  
Knock yo fuckin grill out  
So you best chill out  
Keep everythang on the straight  
Dont be smilin in my face  
And when I leave dogg you hate  
When I see you man we sweet  
Just before the shit go  
Nigga I aint fuck yo bitch  
So what the fuck you hatin fo  
Ol shaky ass nigga  
I aint bust a fuckin grape  
Wanna throw sum fuckin bows  
Nigga I'll participate  
Leave the brakes off yo ass  
Nigga you dont think I will  
If you wanna keep some peace between us you better  
chill  
Just because I dont talk shit  
Doesnt mean I wont bust heads  
So dont let nobody else  
Tell me bout some shit you said hoe

[Chorus]

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