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pe

"Hangman"

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Hey yo, wesstyle What up is Let me get a hit off some of that marijuana shit Here it is Cuz you know iz gotsta be real high When I'm feelin ta jump in the cut with some of that gpunk shit

Baby My people Take a ride with me Come on

Yes, yes, ya'll the M.C.U.D. Representin the hed Kickin vibes of unity On a trip hop tip

Yeah

Niggas hitch a ride White boys too In the car with the hed crew Whatcha gonna do On a mission of unity Rollin in the 96 Fuck you If ya punk head ain't down with this

Trip hop for the hoes of oc Kickin my flows for by bros in hb Land of the dancers, skins and sprakheads The hydro, the x And the sugar cubes for ya'llz heads

And its an everyday thang Black flys, head beanie Check khakis steady hang, dang Duffs on my feet so I kick Cuttin styles like Calvin I'm inclined to go big

Comin Comin long on this gpunk trip We got the funk hardcore on the chaos tip Now, recognize game when you see it Got my niggaz at my back cold strapped if I need it

Time Time Who got the Time Fuck it up up Who got the soul Let it flow I got nothin better to do I'm bouta fuck wit you fuck it up wit you Time time Who got the time Fuck it up up Who got the soul Let it flow I got nothin better to do I got nothin better to do

BC

Rock this muthafucker

You see they be breakin this nigga And they makin the mold Ya know it said Yeah the story told How the world is cold Yet the man is bold Expose the funky head To let the truth unfold Ya see me comin and comin Ya see me comin up Ya see me comin out on top I'm the brotha that you just can't stop

I break 'em off so i break em off I break 'em off so i break em off I break 'em off so i break em off Good Lord

My little brotha got caught with soem rocks in his pocket My nigga from the ghetto had no counsel to fight it Probation, the violation In through the out door another vacation Now ya doin time No reason no rhyme Paybacks on your mind Betta get in like Time ain't on my side But I still got my pride The hednigga is a soul alive

Time time Who got the time Fuck it up up Who got the soul Let it flow I got nothin better to do I'm bouta fuck wit you fuck it up wit you Time time Who got the time Fuck it up up Who got the soul Let it flow I got nothin better to do I break em off so i break 'em off I break em off so i break 'em off I break em off so i break 'em off Smoke a phat joint ta this l'm a contenta i'll rock a party till the muthafuckin roof come in Yeah its on fire Burning like some pussy In the mornin had all night to simmer White girl wakes up like dick be in her Damn I was fuckin since ya had your first barbie Easy bake oven you was pissin in ya panties Ain't shit you can do the ain't been done

No, nothings wrong with you my girl Ain't the one Ain't the one

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