

## Project Pat "Cheese And Dope"

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[project pat]

Out here slanging on this blade prayin that I dont get cut  
By these police making raids, jumping out and checking nuts  
Cutting balls down to cuns, babbage weed is in my lungs  
Nigga stiff me for a bag, ima shoot em in his ass  
Ima show em who the boss, when you niggaz gonna learn  
When you cross in this game, then yo ass will get burned  
Wait my turn, or my time rock for rock, for the dime  
Takin fair chance after chance, but I got to dance  
Take the rules of this shit, thats why I keep a revolver  
How the hell you rob us, dont go rob the robber  
Boy Im gonna scar ya with pistol slap cross mouth  
Reachin in ya pockets, and take yo money out  
Mane you now whats goin□ you got cheese, I got dope  
For da 900th strong, I got ps, I got coke  
Aint no credit give mane you could get from round here  
Niggas robbing, niggas banging niggas slangin down here

[chorus]

I got cheeeese, hoez, and a bunch of fucking dope  
I got peeeeeas, coke, and some killaz at da doo  
Hydro weeeeeed smoke, and a quarter ounce of dough  
What you neeeeeeed brah, is to fuck wit yo boy

[project pat]

Quarter bird whats the word? for you dog, its da low  
Sellin□me babbage weed but you want the purest snow  
Ima go, ima pull, me a rabbit out a hat  
Out some cane mixed with sugar and some killaz  
strapped wit gats  
Always trying to be slick, you done stepped in some shit

You done broke ghetto laws, you could tote a fuckin  
jaws  
Wit me boy, yean know, cause the streets never lies  
Walk right up on yo ass, shoot you right between the  
eyes,  
You be stankin wit the flies  
Walking around on chrome, wit yo bitch, smokin dro  
While Im riding on chrome, wit yo bitch, smoking dro  
Fucking all in yo home, while ya kissing on her lips,  
She be sucking on my dick, flip and flop, on the bank  
system booms as I dip  
Through the streets of da hood, north memphis  
hollywood  
Represent it, to da max,

Im just out here stating facts  
Trying to stack me some papes, got my foot on you  
snakes  
Im gon squeeze on some lead for you niggas that are  
fake

[chorus 2x]

You could duck from the tech, out tha escalade  
(caddilac)  
Once I get my cheese on a roll, then I must get paid  
If you want to come against me dawg, bring your whole  
brigade  
But you shall get sliced, like a dog, with a swisher  
blade  
Sippin on some paul a. mousson, like some sweet kool-  
aid  
Strapped with me, an automatic gun, dont you violate  
Nigga said hed snitch on me dawg, I didnt hesitate  
Caught him, in the projects one day, sent him to his  
grave  
Playaz wanna come through the hood, but they got the  
fear  
Knowing it aint all to the good, you could get it here  
Wrong place, at the wrong time, calling sip lets go  
Dope fiends keep me on the map and my pockets  
swole  
Eyes red ass hell, cuz I aint had a lick of sleep  
Snorted a quarter ball, so that u, could stay on my feet  
Tricks in this bitch, just as same as a nigga too  
If you trusting hoes in this game, youse a dammn fool..

[chorus till end]

