

Project Pat "Cocaine"

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Co***, co***, co***, co***

We can s*** it we can flip it, we can s*** it we can flip it
We can s*** it we can flip it, we can s*** it co***
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I had *** in my mouth, razor blade in my hand
If a ** hittin' *** then you get it from the man
Understand I can do the thang, any way you want it
We can make it quarter key or a *** for the hundred

Want it now, maybe wanna come through a lil' later
Got a line up my nose, size of the equator
Take a ounce of that pure, then make it into two
Bakin' soda make it stretch, on the stove it'll brew

Come on through, I ain't worried 'bout no *** on a
jackin'
I got killers front and back do', who ain't on no actin'
Guns clackin' triggers pull, sendin' suckers straight to
Heaven
You'll get hit in the head wit' this **-47

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Residue on the table from the *** we's choppin'
Our balls big as golf balls, we's been sno'tin'
Up all night in this trap house, *** know we got clout

'Caine slangers on the blade know what I'm talkin' 'bout

'Bout to bring the *** to the hood like a blizzard
Dodgin' police and this trap they movin' like a lizard
Hoovin' got a pipeline comin' out of Dallas
Got a mansion in Memphis down there, got a palace

I'm addicted to this hustle game just like the ***
Tell myself I'mma quit but I can't stop it mayne
Love the cars, love the clothes, diamonds in my mouth
Down here dope is cheaper so we boomin' down south

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