Project Pat "North, North Pt. 2(feat. Juicy J"

Visit "North, North Pt. 2(feat. Juicy J" on MotoLyrics.com

[spoken by Juicy J] Yes sir, once again it's on Juicy J featuring Project Pat Chronicles of the Juiceman North, North Part 2 Raise your thumbs up, my nigg It's on, fool

[Hook 2x] North, raise your thumbs up nigga

[Juicy]] North, north in this thang And you know we running thangs Everybody raise your thumbs Everybody show your gangs March in a circle man Muscle up until you strain Project Pat and Juicy J them niggas With them gold fangs Yes we keep the lightest dope Yeah we has the freakest hoes Then we ride to Evergreen On the block is where we post Policeman can't stop this I think they ought to stop it I'm talking in that ghetto English Saying fucking bastards Gangsta, niggas walk up in the club High as hell, because we full of drugs What gang you claim, the way they wear them hats Don't get too close, be careful we be strapped We put it on the map We keep out cheese in flaps And if you see me in the hood You better give me dap I'm known as a veteran My picture should be stamped From Smoky City to Hollywood, they wild over there, yeah

[Hook (2x)]

[Project Pat] If you ain't from my hood You can get the hell from 'round here Cause me gon' smoke hydro And we gon' drank beer It ain't no mu'fuckin secret Cause we some thugs It ain't hard for you to peep it We sellin drugs So don't you cowards step wrong Smith and Wess-on These automatics have ya ass singing a different song A mega blast from these rocks get the track jumpin A North Memphis nigga sell dope or taking something Your car bumpin', riding clean and you seeming bold And now you wonder why we kicking in your back door This ain't no suburb, my nigg this the ghetto And you gon' come through flossin like a pretty ho A no no, for you off turn-em-on niggas Show some love or you will meet then chrome triggers We smoking buds, sippin sizerp and poppin pills Gimme some work, come on through We got the best deals

[Hook (2x)]

[Juicy J]

I done lived in the North, 'round the way I done planted playa seeds in the motherfucking bay Hypnotize is the label that you don't wanna hate I done seen niggas make it I done seen niggas break Brothers on the same block till his hair turn gray StillI all about a hustle, punch a clock, no way The police hit the block, swallow rocks, throw the hay Back in the same spot, the next fuckin' day Project Pat, what's up

[Project Pat]

Jimmy, Jimmy coco puff You know how we roll Niggas is gone get shot up Trippin with this North Ride up beside ya, dawg Pullin up them Yorks Squeeze on them triggers Empty clips and reload If'n you got beef, my nigga You better bring it The hood buck is here The police couldn't tame it Inhalin' potent trees Something you can't hang with Hydro wit' red hairs Something I can slang wit' [Hook (8x)]

Visit <u>Project Pat</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

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