

## Project Pat

### "Slangin' Rocks(feat. Gangsta Boo)"

Visit "[Slangin' Rocks\(feat. Gangsta Boo\)](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

[Chorus:]

Slangin rocks, non stop, non stop, on your block  
Slangin rocks, non stop, non stop, on your block  
Slangin rocks, non stop, non stop, on your block  
Slangin rocks, non stop, non stop, on your block  
[Repeat 2x]

[Project Pat:]

Day and night, night and day  
Nigga gotta get some pay  
Standing out, with my rocks, and my glock  
Chiefin Hay  
Anyway that I can  
My nigga you understand?  
Gotta bring twenty strong  
Before I can serve your jaws  
Double up, man what's up?  
Got the pot, rock it up  
Mixed it in some B-12's  
Now my shit done blown up!  
Shake the ball, round the chop  
Til the ball get real hard  
Cut me down some twenties  
Then I'm standin out in the yard  
Junkies coming back and forth  
One tried to run off with dope  
Caught him round the corner  
And I shot the maggot in the throat  
Don't be playin with my cheese  
All I get is 2-0-Z's  
One day I'm gone be the fucking man  
Out here slangin keys  
Until then, I'm the nigga runnin from the undercover  
Narcotic boys jumpin fences tryna catch a brother  
Happy things is all I hear  
But I'm stayin bout my hog  
One day I'll be pushin Lex  
But today it's Cutlass dog!

[Repeat Chorus 2x]

[Gangsta Boo:]

Slangin rocks all good with me  
Downest bitch that would be me  
I be on your side like hip-bone  
And nigga you will see  
That your misses-lady, your baby  
Will cover up what you didn't  
You saw that dope that I stuffed in my pussy  
I ain't bullshittin!  
So send me out on a mission  
We can take they position  
We got that china, canary-yellow  
We on all you bitches  
So come on down  
You're the next contestant on my dope list  
I'm tryna put some shoes on Rover that i rode in this  
bitch  
And we bout our paper, we shuttin your block down  
We takin full charge  
Can't nothin be done, til Project Pat said, "Yo, fuck all of  
y'all"  
I'm from the south  
So what you mean, you ain't heard about?  
All them birds that's flyin south  
That's flyin straight into your mama's house  
Don't be sayin you got the clout  
Cause we all know who really runnin thangs  
All you bustas must behave  
Cause since we came, it ain't gone be the same  
I hope you are feeling that  
I'm lovin it  
If you liking it  
If you wanna get caught up in the realest shit  
I'm the one who your ass need to deal wit-WOOHHH!  
[Repeat chorus to end]

Visit [Project Pat](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.