

## Saigon

### "Stocking Cap"

Visit "[Stocking Cap](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

[Saigon]

You bad?

Keep kicking that soldier shit and I'll unload a clip

Put a fucking hole in your DU-RAG

You don't wanna fight me, hype me, motherfucker and  
got touched

Motherfucker that's too bad

You wanted to play thug, took the trey-8 slug

And now you using a doo-doo bag

Family first and that's til the day I'm under the earth,  
bitch look

[Verse]

Yo, I be guzzling some henny and listening to Many  
Men

Smoking some bud that got me red like an Indian

When 50 say Many Men, wish death 'pond him

Feel him cause I know some kids that wish they did me  
in

But they couldn't get me though

And now they see me, and Al creep slow

For a G in the video

And niggaz hating our guts, cause they know

In the face where they girls probably taken our nuts

My name Saigon nigga, I get any chick that I got my  
eye on nigga

Stronger than corn liquor

Nah I'm not a battle rapper

You talk shit and I'm a run this razor across your adams  
apple

I stand 5'7 and a quarter, but boy when I reach for that  
thing

I'm taller than Yao Ming

Peddi P's mac goes "Bling" my mac goes "BLAT"

I hit you in your hat take that

[Chorus x2]

This gun - And you can get popped with that

So bitch run - When I cock it back

Cause you know if I cock the gat,

I'm a put a few holes in your stocking cap

[verse]

Spit liver, not the kid you want to bother  
Your mom's child destiny, well I'll be her survivor  
I was a robber, before I heard of Big Poppa  
The dirty nigga in school with tools in his locker  
Can't forget the Vodka, dime bag of shocker  
Couple of sharp things that'll send you to see the  
doctor  
Who am I - S to the A to the I and  
When they say I bust that iron, they ain't lyin  
Niggaz who know me, know  
Go ask them, say "Sai his gun blow" they say "Oh, for  
sure"  
I can tell you mad shit that I did  
And some shit that I got away with  
But my lawyers advice me not to say shit  
To keep shit basic, niggaz play sick we can all get ill  
I'm jacking my man Jason  
If I'm a thug or not I ain't got to rhyme bout  
C'mon come fuuck with a nigga and find out

[Chrous x2]

This gun - And you can get popped with that  
So bitch run - When I cock it back  
Cause you know if I cock the gat,  
I'm a put a few holes in your stocking cap

You bad  
Keep kicking that soldier shit and I'll unload a clip  
Put a fucking hole in your DU-RAG  
You don't wanna fight me, hype me, motherfucker and  
got touched  
Motherfucker that's too bad  
You wanted to play thug, and took the trey-8 slug  
And now you using a doo-doo bag  
Family first and that's til the day I'm under the earth,  
bitch look

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