

B**"Gotta Buy Your Dope From Us"**

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Featuring C-Bo, Little Bruce]

Little Bruce:

I got Now and Later, bubble gum and sour candies

With a trunk load of cookies like Amos and Andy

Got the bud from Hershey and Mr. M&M

And me and Willy Wonka is old school friends

It's the american dream

On the triple beam

Little Bruce got the bomb ass cookies and cream

And I'm servin' more kids than Chuck E. Cheese

And a german chocolate cake'll cost you 16 G's

B-Legit:

It's the big time billa

Sucka side killa

Real about the fetti

No Ben baby??

Got a truck load baby for the hillside ride

Bombbay all the way from the Bay we slide

Through your hood

Gettin' off our goods

Fiendin' for a knot

We put it in the box

We got a brand new batch

And we put in the smash

Better get it 'cuz we sellin' out fast

Chorus:

You gotta buy dope from us

You gotta buy dope from us

You gotta buy dope from us

If you wanna ball please

If you wanna stack cheese

You gotta buy dope from us

B-Legit:

I got variety packs

Hits so fat

And that's platinum status

I'ma let you have it

It's on for a little bit or nathin' at all

I'm going wholesale

I needs mail from all

C-Bo:

Suitcase full of G's

400SC

It's the candy man with all the cream

I put the candy on the triple beam

The ziplock baggies

Distributin' to the nation to have your whole crew cavied

Now fools want to blast me because I'm ballin'

'Cuz got more cream than 31 flavors at Baskin Robbins

Slangin' thangs for 16 9 for half

Got ya flyin' to the Westside to double up your cash

Little Bruce:

I'm playin' chase with the FEDS

And got the DA's pissed

They raided my spot

Shot both my Pits'

While I was in Atlanta smokin Swisher Sweets loungin'

Countin' hundred thousand in the Lexus clownin'

Chorus

You gotta buy dope from us

You gotta buy dope from us

You gotta buy dope from us

If you wanna ball please

If you wanna stack cheese

You gotta buy dope from us

Answering Machine:

What's happening?

You reached Sik Wid It slash Jive.

Leave your name and number at tone.

I'll get writ back at you.

Playa, we at the All-Star game in San Antonio.

You and Bruce meet us here and don't to forget to

bring it.

Little Bruce:

I hit the All-Star game with a thang my back pack

And on no train we rollin' nice ass Cadillacs

The north star system on 100 spoke Dayton's

I smokes big with Reider and Gary Payton

Behind the back door where ballers be livin'

Transactions on nation-wide television

C-Bo:

I'm down to make cheese

Slangin' straight cream

In the land of milk and honey

On a mission about the money

Breakin' down in quarters

Saran wrappin' across the border

In my 500 Ben behind the '96 Explorer

B-Legit:

I pull the keys out my pocket

And I started to G

Bo-Loc back seat strapped down with heat

Track after track

Unit after unit

Runnin' straight through it

It ain't nothin' to it

It's kind of like me sprung out on doves

And when you buy dope you better buy it from us

Chorus:

You gotta buy dope from us

You gotta buy dope from us

You gotta buy dope from us

If you wanna ball please

If you wanna stack cheese

You gotta buy dope from us

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