

## Naledge

# "Project Blowed"

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Cheers, where everybody seem to know your name  
And when you stick it into women always glad you  
came  
It's reezy baby, open, open up the window pain  
It's easy sipping reason with some women that ain't in  
the fame  
But I got it nonetheless,  
The devil's wearing prada, so I got her in the flesh  
We faded all the time, but this moment ain't the rest  
Rest assure, if the jimmy's women that he got the best  
Matter fact, throw them on the raft, I don't know her  
past  
When we puff, puff, pass, and I throw away the glass  
Remi throw it back like vodka upon the reggie  
Cruising Lincoln high but eating papis with the pepsi  
Cd's are the days of our life  
Even when we lay low, we seem to get high, yeah  
And I'm so fly, bird's eye view, over shot skyline

And I'm up, up, up, up away we go, away we go, go  
To project blowed, oh, oh  
I said up, up, up, up away we go, away we go, go  
Welcome to project blowed, oh, oh, oh, oh  
Yeah, yeah, away we go

Reporting live from the mother ship,  
Fresh off the town call get a grip  
Cool point set the all time high  
The picture of my license is the future of the shy  
Screaming black man rise, black man rise  
Something I ain't gotta try nigga, I just be  
Strip teasing in the lap a luxury  
In search of the American dream like Dusty  
Rose to my princess not a toll but a caterpillar  
Just tryina take plight  
Price â€¦can't fly where I'm bout to go  
I'm married to the hustle, fucking with the flow  
Birds like hoes go ahead , touch your hoes  
Binocular pimp, cardie walking with a limp  
No coojy, hoopy still sucking in the hoopty  
But I got the bread and butter, put it over loosly

And I'm up, up, up, up away we go, away we go, go  
To project blowed, oh, oh  
I said up, up, up, up away we go, away we go, go  
Welcome to project blowed, oh, oh, oh, oh  
Yeah, yeah, away we go

Cheers, I put the dick in your ear cause I'm like fuck  
what you hear  
The years, well it's 2012 I see you â€¦  
Over there, to sell  
Girl, ain't no way that you can tell me  
That you not giving that cellie up  
Or really you gonn hear me yell  
Fuck that, cause I am the shit, cheers to me  
Die if you quick, my iron is 6, cough  
This is a warning, next time find your way or get lost  
And more important, it's the celebration  
Who selling the bration, how much it cost, come on  
Y'all know the boss waiting  
I ain't got time for this, my seconds is money  
My minutes is millions, so y'all paying the bill is funny  
Honey, say it in soul, cause your lips is just made  
For my â€¦to blow, ah  
So blow oh, oh.

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