

Punchline And Wordsworth

"I-95"

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Intro: Punchline

We gonna get it crunk, lets take the [I-95] all the way
down

Yo, we takin it there [bounce with me]

[All niggas bounce with me]

[All bitches bounce with me] We takin it there

[All niggas bounce with me] We takin it there

[All the money-getters, bounce with me]

[All the paper-getters, bounce with me] We takin it there

[One time] We takin it there [One time]

[Punchline]

We got no time for game

Everybody actin strange

Clear way when I enter the lane

Simple and plain

Someone tried to twist your brain

Track on snakes with fortune and fame

Impress pain

Pull out gats and stay back

Me and Kirk gotta come here to change rap

See your jewels and crowns, we take that

And if you ever try to position you lay flat

Peep the case

Me and Words on a paper chase

Bone hoes with expensive taste

Slow down baby and keep the pace

Videotape so they don't scream rape

But just in case, know what your wifes about

May have another nigga's dick in her mouth

And probably got another nigga diggin her out

And probably got another nigga up in your house

Doin you wrong

Nigga all up in her thong

Takin your taste, bootlegging your song

I'm goin all out till the break of dawn

Punchline in the end, till the death its on

[Chorus]

Always on my mind

You drive me crazy

I'll do anything for you

You know I love you babe

One more chance from you

Flipped it around

I'm goin down

You know I love you babe

(repeat)

[Wordsworth]

First off, let Words get a verse off
Scurried off when I squirt and I'm turned off
Its her loss, just calories I burned off
????? is a punk and he jerks off
Smirfnoff and the herb got them worst off
Hear my song, see my videos, it turns off
Gettin ready for your first loss
From birth to the hearse to the dirt with a church cross
Laid up in the shoes and tubs
You the man, thats news to us
Never thought you'd lose to us
Thats what happens when you snoozin us
Lights out, doors locked, try to cruise on us
Who to trust
Got your eyes glued to us
In the state, better get used to us
Got these dreams of movin up
Y'all stuck on booze and who to fuck
Gotta watch for the jealous cats
Cut a deal, tell the cops where your fellas at
Then you wonder how them niggas always fell in traps
Don't know, phone home and the cell is tapped
Smell a rat
Give a chick all your shit, nigga hell with that
With that bitch all your shit, better sell it back

Can't believe that stupid nigga, how you fell for that

You in love with her, I know you didn't tell her that

Got chicks that'll get in your place

Sit in your face

Wait till you break then get in your safe

Next outta state

Just bring me your ??????

Creeped on that chick, gotta get in case

Another player lookin for a nigga to hate

Vexed now, lookin for a nigga to waste

Crank calls only taken about a minute to tres

Your life and less than a minute to race

Chorus (2x)

[Wordsworth]

Me and I got the hang of this

Next year overseas, three songs, different languages

In the game that my name exists

Still hang with the niggas that I grew up and I came in
with

Had to seperate pain from bliss

Make sure when you aim, don't miss

You perform first, we the main event

Mics and chick and checks how a laser spins

[Punchline]

Never the less, hey I

Stay high, off dope beats and rhymes

You really wanna blow but its not the time

Wanna force in the car but its not your ride

Cost to shine

Cost to live

Your girl hit the next nigga while you're doin the biz

And even told the nigga where the money is hid

Punchline, Wordsworth; we ain't new to shit

Chorus (4x)

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