

Blind Date

"Comin' Straight From the Brain"

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[B-BRAZY & LIL' HAWK]

Crabs biatch
Can't stop, won't stop
Mafia Lane Gang

[LIL' HAWK]

Now this is the moment that you've been waitin' for
A nigga like the 10-4 mafioso
Don't fuck up for nuthin', hit and break 'em down
Crenshaw Mafia Gangsta and I'm not ?? of pound

[B-BRAZY]

Finally Braze kick a muthafuckin' verse
Told bitch: hold the fuck up and watch your fuckin'
purse
Cause I'm finna go crazy
It's me B-Brazy
Bumpin' all the ladies

[LIL' HAWK]

Now peep all game cause all game must get peeped
First nigga talk shit I'ma put his ass to sleep
4-7 K nigga it's the street slip
But I don't trip muthafucka ?? Blood

[B-BRAZY]

Now B-Dog walkin', talkin' Crabs in the streets
It's the Denver Lane Blood - Hun' and 9th street
Crab niggas can't fade this and can't fuck with this
This Y-G-B smokin' on some Hennessy

[LIL' HAWK]

Now as I hit the L block who in the fuck that I be
With a red flag bhakis sag S to the P (bitch)
My nigga had a sack, cup of 'gnac, that's my nigga
We don't give a fuck two Y-G be Crab killas

[B-BRAZY]

Shootin' dice, Big Tone and Big Gangsta Pro
On the Hun' and Ninth street to Figueroa
The OG's doin' their way baller than the YG's

But we the young TYG nigga Fig' YG's

[LIL' HAWK]

I don't give a fuck, fill a nigga to the rim
Jump in a Mustang with Mad Eye to the Brim
We got a dub-sack now we high than a muthafucka
Crenshaw Mafia we don't fuck with no busta

[B-BRAZY]

Set trip with Bloods through the L gang don't give a fuck
If you talkin' that shit you might get fucked up
By the YGB's: Braze and K-P
Hun' and Ninth to Figueroa street biiiyaaaatch

[LIL' HAWK]

One two motherfuckin' three (B-gang)
C-M-D-L-M-S-B
I don't give a fuck
B-S-B and I gots to give it up to the I-F-G

[B-BRAZY]

Red hat
Red motherfuckin' strings
Ain't a damn thang changed, Mafia and these Lanes
Still doin' this shit for the 1-9-9-5
So fuckin' high, bitches know why

[LIL' HAWK]

Now I roll thru the streets of Inglewood in L.A.
I be puttin' down everyday, everynight C.K.
As I don't give a fuck, all Bloods go to heaven
4 menace, Crenshaw Mafia is still 1-8-7

[B-BRAZY]

Hit the dollars cause my homegirl Trey Dogg
Got a gang of hoes that wanna fuck us all
So we gon' hit the pound of muthafuckin' Jay Z
Me and the homie Twit, Mad Mo, Bee Mike...

[LIL' HAWK]

Now as I party on the west side, it's poppin' at 10 but
How many trick bitches gon' get in?
They wanna swing on my nuts cause it's the 3-1-8
Sayin' Lil' Hawk YG up in my face

[B-BRAZY]

It's like watch out for the tree
It's the YGeee Mr. B-Bra-to the-zee
On the microphone like never before
Let you know about the Figueroa-Figueora

[LIL' HAWK]
Flexin'
Style is wild is just that's me
Ooh wee
The C-M the Y the G-B
Goddamn, I explode, I fuck shit up
I ain't don't give a fuck YG's go nuts

[B-BRAZY]
Now I can get
Ol' Dirty Bastard
It's me Braze-Daze that all
Bastard
From Figueroa and shot your car and bust the whole
fuckin' window
I'm high off the motherfuckin' endo

[LIL' HAWK]
But I can get gummyyy
Like ??
You little dummyyyy
Gimme your moneyyy
It's kinda funnyyy but hold meee
Homieeee, shit goddamn I get stupid
Inglewood Denver and back to ??

[B-BRAZY]
Now, shoot the dice what they hittin' for?
I bail, I hit 9th for motherfuckin' 10 and the 4
Now what you wanna do? I take that sucker bet
Cause you's a sucker-ass bitch
You ain't Fig and jet

[LIL' HAWK]
But who the fuck we and guess who to fuck up?
We gank you at ten and you lay that monkey nuts now
What the fuck your ass gon' do next
Don't even trip nigga you would get chin check

[B-BRAZY]
Straight ?? you
Then I take you in
Chin in your face then go hittin' your friends
Cause I'm a bang to the boogie
Boogie to the bang
This is West Side Denver Lane Gang

[LIL' HAWK]
I don't stand, can't stand motherfuckin' Y-B
But when I catch text kinda make me feel like I'm equal

To they devil-ass but fuck them and the Crab
I don't give a fuck I just stand

[B-BRAZY]

It's that nigga from Figueroa street
The rider, the gang
The C-K, the rider, the motherfuckin' gang
The Lane, we doin' at the most
Fuck Boovers, fuck
Bubble Gums, fuck this hoe

[LIL' HAWK]

That's motherfuckin' right especially you
Motherfucka that be claimin' True Flue
Every fuckin' hood on that tape nigga fuck you niggas
I don't give a fuck, got my ?? to y'all

[B-BRAZY]

Y'all dirty-ass bastard leave you ??? your boo-boo back
Before
Because you Crab niggas lookin' crazy of B-Dawg
Lookin' us B'd up like a son
D-O-B-G'd up with my fuckin' gun

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