

Team Napalm

"Drugs"

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[Chorus 3X: Dom Pachino]Fuck yeah,
shit yeah, why not?Fuck yeah,
shit yeah, we on the block[Hook: Infinite]We like drugs,
bitch shove this up your noseDrugs,
ecst' sprinkle on your nipplesDrugs,
I'm smoking, you blowing, do youWe getting fucked
up,
you're a sober face, dude[Infinite]I-95 stash box
sniff
moving largeMove tons on the Metro like a drug
cezarKeep
my lines anorexic, I'm a modern EscobarIn a boat,
in a float, from a plane from afarIf you crack,
and got a blunt, if you pop and got a bluntSon,
then triple stack, E pills rub it on your cutGot 'dro,
got blow, kingpin, capoGot the best porito,
your baby momma told me soKeep blue,
keep red, hardly smoke, here's wrecksYou can smoke
it for free, mami, if you wanna give me headYou're
a fiend, no problem, having troubles,
I can solve 'emGot butter,
here's a twenty clientele,
keep revolvingFuck with me,
frozen face white just like MontanaOne *sniff* of the
pure, have you screamin' 'shit's bananas'[Chorus
3X][Hook][Chapel]Yo,
I used to be in love with drugs when I became a thugI
understood what a drug deal wasYou had to cook it up,
lay it on the scale, get the mag' downThis is just
a double up, or could it be some more nowFuck yeah,
shit yeah,
sell it, make some more nowFuckin' with that raw now,
P. done bought a store nowDistribution caking up,
everybody score nowInvestment,
looking good, bout to go on tour nowYeah,
that's really really hood,
stacking up and down townNapalm,
the ultimate, yeah, it's really on nowNapalm,
the ultimate, yeah, it's really on now[Chorus
3X][Hook][Dom
Pachino]My first blunt, was the beginner for a

sinnerNext

I'm on the block serving fiends like dinnerStarted
out with an ounce of cheebaThat I copped from a dred,
in a spot on CebraOunce turned to a quarter,
quarter turned to a halfHalf turned to a whole,
I had to higher a staffThree up in the projects,
three up in the 'burbsWhen I went O.

T. is when I cancelled the herbThat's when I met Flacco,
in Tampa BayOn tour in '97,
introduced me to yaeYae, I can cook it,
they smoked it and sniffed it tooPlus triple my funds,
cop a condo, it's newNow let me tell you what a
condom

will doHave birds over my house,
I'm daddy PerdueNow, let me tell you what daddy
would

doWake up with three in the bed,
they covered with gooAddicted to sex,
confess it to youAddicted to music,
Napalm coming throughNow, let me tell you what
Napalm'll

doMake paper, fuck bitches strangle your whole
crew[Chorus 3X][Hook]

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