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Trigger Tha Gambler "Broken Language Pt. 2"

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[Smoothe]

Here come the overdoers

Peace to Shane and Kane, we ain't got beef so don't ask

We just give props to old schoolers

I was the first one settin', the first one steppin'

The first chump to threaten

Saw me last 'cause I was the first one wettin'

Indivisible pistol holder with the barrell switchable

The D.A. witness is admissable

So whatever shoe size get your shoe tied

Crew fried, fricasee, burnt like tubes tied

And my crew lies on the outskirts to do guys

Me gettin' felonies got jealousy running through guys

[Trigga]

Get the picture? The weight shifter

The fist that killed Hitler

The rib twister, the four fifther

Stick-up class dismisser

Back stabber, crew grabber, double-crosser

Homicide, lost and found body tosser

Technical incredible veteran

Break and chew emcees like Charleston Chew, jewel

'em like medicine

Rep with sluggers, heat stinging street muggers

Drama bringers, money swingers, down to face

brothers

The laced brothers, same murder case brothers

That erase brothers, hurt others

Cock back and hurt brothers

Fuck the gimmick, nigga, just push me to the limit

And I'm in it to win it, when crews start shit, it get

finished

The shottie through, shot the body blow

The plan to stick who? John Gotti, oh, my potty flow

[Smoothe]

Shittin', consecutive hittin', 300 GS and

Clock tickin', plot thicken, no BSin'

I run with half a hundred, illegal funded

45 I gun with, 5 I hung with

The crave money capin', Homicidal money takin'

One to the belly, leave a dummy shakin', tummy achin' I stop tapes, pop trey-eights and take premises
Me and my kin in this went from boys to men in this, beginning this

The body splatterer

[Trigga] The blood spitters

[Smoothe] Money scavengers

[Trigga] The stunt hitters

[Smoothe] Bank vault assault and batterers

[Trigga]

The shatterer, never ending blending

Showdown, barrel hit chest sending

Hitman for hire, money spending

The stick man, switch from illegal to legit man

Get rich man, vic man, three card molly slick man

[Smoothe]

You slow, sinking in my quicksand

No maybe, if, ands

Or butts about it

The sneak over fuck your babysitter nigga, what about it?

The felonist, stainless to the steel like a terrorist You named us to the hill and I got evidence No presidents, no residence, I see no relevance Tell 'em this: They don't want it like they celibate

[Trigga]

(Yo, fuck that. a lot of niggas poppin' that shit out there, man.

They know our motherfuckin' players is official, nigga)

[Smoothe]

From the first day I took rap serious had 'em petro I heard Pacheco tellin' Pop they want us wet though But see me in the ghetto

Keep a hold of your stainless

I'mma lead the world straight into the death row with a death blow

We ain't no joke, we used to let the gun smoke and told 'em

Stay holdin' from off the language we broke you rollin' And I'mma sling mine, bring mine, to the ring ding I'm Up in your ass like gays up north in Sing Sing, I'm [Trigga]

You ain't gotta sweat it, If they ever jump, I won't let it If I got a vibe that it's going down, I'm gon' set it And I bet it, to the day I die my tec could wet it The war is on, lace up, for the Saratoga armageddon, psycho like Bates

I'll like sickle cell traits

My game is long, money, half-a-mil for my ten estates

The meat cleaver, morgue chopper, the click bender Back up on the eighth, cop on the sing, highway to heaven sender

[Smoothe]

The competitor, street editor, be ready or Be buried a-live, get flipped like my cellular on the regular

Heavy packin', burner steady clappin' The turn a petty rapper spaghetti, pasta Hasta la vista, meet the sweeper [Trigga]

Glad to meet 'cha, bodybag to greet 'cha Pimpin' this track like a preacher, I teach ya

All a lesson and my blessin's

First name Tawan, Last name Smith without the Wesson Ain't no question, we ain't askin', only blastin' Front page flash and the action without the Jackson

[Smoothe & Trigga]
And bitin' it'll make you choke, you can't provoke
You can't cope language is broke, because we ain't n

You can't cope, language is broke, because we ain't no joke

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