

Spice 1

"187 Pure"

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I once knew a nigga named Endo Weed
Used to hang out with killers Slang Ice and Speed
Speed had a little bitch named Mary Jane
Who had a brother named Coke and he carried a cane

Coke and Endo two big macks
Coke had a grenade, told Endo catch
Doin' it just for fun best friends don't gank
You catch 'em kickin' it at the park a lot fuckin' wit Dank

Dank was real just a hardcore nigga
Shot his bitch up 'cause she drank all the liquor
Seen him at the park drinkin' 40's last week
Did a drive-by on some niggas in a jeep

He shot up heroin and P.C.P
Some niggas from a clique called L.S.D
These niggas wasn't playin' they got straight to the
point
Shot up his mothers house col' smoked the joint

All he left was two brothers by the last name Doobie
Two midget ass gangsters both strapped both nuttey
One had the nine and the other had the 4-5
When they did a hit it took 'em both to drive

Didn't use nuttin' fast like a vette or a jag
Did a drive-by in the mutha fuckin' drop top zig-zag
Coke and his sister Mary Jane
On Marijuana Block drinkin' 40's to the brain

And wadn't trippin' off the gunshots
'Cause on Marijuana Block no one calls the cops
The mutha fuckin' murder rap got you keyed for sure
'Cause it's 187 pure, check it out

Endo, Endo
Endo smoked 'em all

Sesame street, where Coke pimped ho's with a glass
pipe
And got paid green at midnight

Wadn't no more Hennessey
So the cops had ta roll up sess for me

Officer Taylor with the high beams
Talkin' that gang shit strapped wit a dope screen
Ran up on Coke and Jane
Fucked up Coke and beat him down with his own cane

Said you better quit fuckin' with Dank
'Cause if you don't I'll turn your ass to crank
And smashed off on a speedball
'Cause he just got the Doobie brothers drive-by call

Dank hit the corner something caught his eye
That sexy ass black bitch chocolate tye
She was thick and rich, bitch couldn't be cuter
Had nice brown eyes and a big round budda

Took her to the 'tel didn't pull no stunts
Told the bitch he was fuckin', the nigga was quite blunt
The mutha fuckin' murder rap got ya keyed for sure
'Cause it was 187 pure, check it out

Th-th-this is your brain on
Endo
Th-th-this is your brain on
(God damn)
Th-th-this is your brain on
(This that real shit, damn)
Th-th-this is your brain on
(God damn boy)
Th-th-this is your brain, brain brain on
(Where the fuck you get this from 73rd, shit?)
Th-th-this is your brain
Th-th-this is your brain
Th-th-this is your brain on
...

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