

## Der Rote Faden

### "Gimme Sum"

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[Chorus x 8]

Gimme sum, Gimme sum  
Head in here you selfish pig

(La Chat)

I'm creepin up through the cut  
I got the mask upon my face  
I hope no one's in sight  
A robbery is about to take place  
La Chat, I'm out here scopin  
Lookin for victims with that cheese  
Whatever to make that paper, drop it off so I can hit  
A bitch that's on a come up, thinkin of a ways to make a  
stang  
A nigga that's ridin twenties, bumpin out the frame  
Move, that's my mane, I take the mask off my face  
I'm finna pass this fool, I know he's gonna try to holler  
Cause that's just what niggas do  
Then bam I got him, get in the car we goin to the tel  
We get into the room he stuntin, counting all his  
money, yea he bail  
This nigga don't know what's goin down, I'm finna go  
and get him  
He need to drop it off with no hesitation, or I'm gonna  
kill him  
Lay down on the bed we bump-n-grind, with nothin but  
sex in mind  
I turn him over, get on top and surprise him with my  
nine  
I ain't ask no questions, didn't say shit  
Pull the trigger straight in the head, got away with his  
cheese  
A smooth get away, he's naked dead in bed, yea

[Chorus x 8]

(Frayser Boy)

Now when I'm comin through  
I'm kickin doors off the hinges  
Please believe it, best to leave it so won't be no  
incidents

If you wanna like a sauna nigga I'm bringin that heat  
Don't you jump us, sawed pump will sweep your ass off  
your feet  
Lay on the fuckin ground, and don't you make a sound  
Or you gonna suffer till your muthafuckin body found  
Nigga this shit is real, you oughta know the deal  
Don't play with me cocksucka, with this pump up in your  
grill  
So give me cooperation, and meet all my demands  
With no hesitation, put that money up in my hand  
Don't be flossin, bullets tossin when I see your diamond  
shinin  
Catch your ass up in the cut, didn't know that I was  
behind it  
I'm makin examples up out of you niggas  
Who thinkin a nigga is playin wit ya  
I'm buckin you suckas, I'm bringin da ruckus  
I am a muthafuckin damager, don't make no swift  
moves  
Cause you gonna lose, I give nigga blues with hard  
head  
So don't you fuck up, and get your ass stuck  
And be somewhere up in a ditch, found dead ya bitch

[Chorus x 8]

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