

State Property "Still In Effect"

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Yeah uhh uh

Freeway flow still in effect I might end up peallin' a clip
Till the bullets still in the clip yeah, clip still in the teck
I might end up stealing you bitch
Catch a body hide out in the Jets, Jets jersey with hat to
match
Smack you bitch I'm in the club with Mack Jay and Dame
You cats better stay in your lane or lay in a ditch

'Cause I'm ridin' and my click feeling the same
Till it's my time to feel the flames
I'ma chill in the blue flame all in the six
With my mind on my money and my money on my brain
Last thing he know
All these hoes ain't use to know me now they like the
boy

I'll take em to the black door give em the dick
She screaming that she been her before
It's like the five o'clock traffic jam we in the mix
You in the zone with the Rock bitch

It's the Lockness monster of rap
Boa constrictor of spitters the Nile river of flows
Be with Hova still roll with my niggaz
And by the way all my niggaz move boulders
Like Barney rubble any trouble free muffle the gat
I'm young and black with a chip on my shoulder
It's my first album 'bout the brothers is back like 'Men in
Black'
Same city as Will

Freeway know for pulling the gat out all ya stacks
haters wanna rap
Put up ya deal, I line 'em up shut 'em down shut up they
trap
Go through they act, I one up they back, hit up they will
Other than that I'm killing these tracks earning these
stacks
Trying to turn my vocals to a million

Hell ya it's Neef Buck, nuttin' change, same ball
Lost a couple, but ain't shit I got more
D.U.N.S's wear your damn vestes, P 90 rouge's tear you
the fuck up
4 pounds hit you the hell down we next up
C and Bucky, shit's 'bout to get ugly

Till this day, you won't get nuttin' from me
Got some hot seashells probably drop you'd tell
Before the cops come we bounce in big ass excursions
Huggin' the road, fallin' back
Blowin' the spice with the windows cracked

Just another day around the way duckin' the law
Got the ozium in the tuck, AC on defrost
Nuttin' sweet with Neef, he ain't outta control
Back seat of my jeep, we swingin' episode
SS shotgun, let off 21, who want some

Bust a Peggy who got dumb dumbs
Fuck you think I come from
You betta go get one before it's too late
Fifth quake put you on your damn skates
White sheet, yellow tape, caution at that all 'bout some
rap
Never bottle stacks ya man I'm fed up with you cats
And Bull Bucky's back first quarter, it's a wrap yes

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