

Dre Dog & Equipto

"Oh God"

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(*Talking*)

It's real talk

Like they say, you know

"Oh God"

[Equipto]

It's two for the money, I'm through with the funny

Actin hoish and sharin eachother clothes

The game runnin the clothes, your bottom be chose

And jealous, cause I'm doin it rockin, these shows

Suppose the game change and still I remain tain

Hustlin off topic bubble the same thang

And shake it all you can girl

It might be ladies night but it's a man's world

I got a, plan to get it but you so random with it

I'm gone and can't chance it

Understand this pimpin is strong, no-no I ain't fuckin
for free

Beez it look real good but don't nothin come easy

The bitches say "Qweezy I'm losin my mind"

Don't trip cause it's mo' I can do with my time

I don't rhyme for the flossy things

I'm on the grind like coffee beans

By all means, I yada-yadamean for the Thizz Nation

Continuin goin hard, keep bitch breakin

Which way it goes, I'm like "Hey"

I'm all about makin the money the right way

What I say goes, though I might lay low

When I hit the scene, it's like they know, it's so typical

"Oh God"

[Andre Nickatina]

Man I'm forty five official and a missle in ya mentle

Man this game is clear as crystal and it's really out to
get you

Man this road is made of gold if you crownin me the
Wizard

Be my little pizza girl, yo and baby you'll deliver

Cause you shootin through the city and ya pretty like a
diamond

Man walkin in the rain I couldn't tell that you was cryin
It was all about the sugar cane, goin through the sugar
thangs
Had to get my grits baby girl when the sugar came
Hopped you on the first plane took you to another state
Different place, different face, stallion in the balla race
Baby what ya gonna make, baby gave a little shake
Said she wasn't gonna stop until she got in first place
Focus like a sniper shooter, on her like a Barracuda
Talkin like I'm Rick the Ruler, this is how I have to do ya
This is how I have to school ya, pause on three
Bring it to the table then it's all on my, big bang

[Equipto]

It's temptation without the indulgin
To show passion without the emotion
I'm a cold cat, roll that blunt
And off a impulse I can't hold back once
But rapid fire, so real you can't deny
It's like you hearin ghost from the after life
So pass the weed, and proceed baby I get over high
You know, cross my heart and hope to die
You see we self-made, eatin good cause we well paid
Although I never ever made it past the twelve grade
No G.E.D.'s or cap and gown
Basically known for my rappin style
Puttin it down, and shuffle it through your town, it's big
now
I got a list I wanna turn to get down
And my name ring bells now West to East
It's all faults 'til a motherfucker rest in peace, you know
life

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