

## **Lil' Jon & the Eastside Boyz**

### **"Da blow"**

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Da Blow Feat Gangsta Boo by Lil Jon & Eastside Boyz  
(feat. Gangsta Boo)

(CHORUS) [9x]

Da blow ...

Da pills...

Da yak...

Da herb...

Da blow..Da blow..Da blow..Da blow..

[Lil Jon]

Da dro, Da purp, Da herbs, Get Pushed!

Get back, No halves, No way to give ya hash! I'll join ya  
two, but do ya niggas smoke a blunt of  
this, you wanna smoke with me dont bring no bullshit,  
da blue, dolphins, white spinners, tha green  
nickles, that red superman, that peach butterflys, that  
white rolex, you'll have them hoes hotter  
than a box of stolen checks, the snow, the white, Miami  
get crunk, when I see em' in the club they  
be sniffin' up that skunk, gimme 1g o' white, gimme 2g  
o' white, gimme 3 g o' white, an eight ball for the night.  
If you wanna get cha lean on, ain't nothing but that  
yella or that purp down in Texas them niggas got  
whateva, bottle of that moon, gally gally of that henna,  
bitches, mix it wit that crunk  
juice, we'll have a nigga spinnin like the...

[chorus 5x]

[Gangsta Boo]

yeah I got that weed for the low  
those pills for tha low  
that blow for tha low  
young nigga yain't know,  
when I ride I roll high  
man I ain't tellin no lie,  
when that shit get in my brain,  
I grip the grain and fly by,  
say dawg you got that good up in the hood we call it  
mid-grade, another thing we do some call it blow

some call it cocaine, fuck hell nah nigga, I've been on  
that lean lean, hard bouncin front  
to back, watch me change the lane lane, you be  
constantly talking that shit, the shit that I get, you  
bitches can't get, from Memphis to the A the north and  
the south, is on the ground, we will not quit, under  
under  
ground rap, smoked out, fulla green, fuck what cha  
heard bitch yeah I'm back up on tha scene, if  
you wanna get high, you should fuck with Gangsta Boo,  
I be turnin niggas out, watch how quick I turn  
you into a smoked out, Loc'd out, freaky motherfucker,  
on that X'd out, passed out, while I put  
another on da...

[chorus 5x]

[Lil' Bo]

I been gettin in that work  
I got pounds of that purp  
I'm a pimp, bitch, fuck, you pull up your own skirt-skirt,  
we dont give a fuck, 26's on the  
truck, fuck around and test your luck, we gon' tear this  
bitch up, I got X I got weed I got anything you  
need, when you see me in tha street, just holla at me,  
throw a dolla at me, bitch swallow at me, this  
ya boy Lil' Bo from tha E.S.B.

(Big Sam)

See nigga, I smoke everyday, I'm bout' to light up  
some, haze, I got that shit one pull'll put your mind  
off in a daze, but I dont fuck with tha blow, but see I  
fuck wit sum hoes, that be freaky, rubbing they self on  
X outta  
control, I remember back in tha day, wit those eights  
and fours, when nigga was round the city just  
to get to the dough, before the best in the town, and  
trying to shut Atlanta down, we was slanging nicks and  
dimes  
quarter key's and pounds, of da...

[Chorus]

[Beat]

Underground! (8x)

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Unda-Underground Rap! (5x)

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Keep it crunked up (8x)

