

## **Eraseheads**

### **"Top Dollar"**

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[Looney Coleone]

Who bust it down potna, it's Coleone go ask yo momma  
We blowin up, pockets fatter than Eve Honda  
I'll murder man, bout my cash and 50 states  
I'll hurt a man, whoop his ass if he wanna hate  
I'm stompin in my steel toes, don't fuck with snitches  
Got my ski mask down, lickin niggas like dyke bitches  
We hardcore, killin em off in the east  
Ain't no such thing, as bowin down,  
when I hit the ground, when I bust this round  
Poppers from my pistol got niggas frozen like Freeze-  
Tek  
Got yo baby momma house lookin like we done  
wrecked that  
Run up on a soldier get roped down like recess  
Niggas get dropped in the water like they was tea bags  
Fuck you niggas, y'all can't fuck with us and you know  
that  
I'm hittin these niggas like a card dealer on blackjack  
It's real life, go shell for shell and deep  
Fuck a patch, give me scratch on some bomb ass weed

Chorus(2x)

Top Dollar, nigga can you hang with my team  
We got the plug on everything that you need  
Money, cars, drugs, hoes  
Label me a drug dealer for screamin that's the way it  
goes

[Killa Tay]

Flavored like Jolly Ranchers, damage common like  
cancers  
Militant like the Panthers, I smoke fools like Tampas  
Bodies on campus, they mentally shut down  
When I touchdown, like Galloway  
Can still spot y'all haters from a mile away  
They comin, I'm gunnin em down without the scope  
Aim straight, even off dough-dough  
Now they R.I.P. like FloJo  
Smashed out bumpin my music, gettin sideways  
Straight to the highway man, it's Freaky Friday

Cell phones ringin off the heezy  
Simply bout my dollar, poppin my collar, bump that  
hollar  
Got yo breezy, that's for sheezy, I'm all about my mail  
cousin  
I stay buzzin off the hennessy  
Lemon squeeze, gettin ki'd  
I'm too OG for y'all to know me  
I'm ballin like Kobe, do my dirt all by my lonely  
So enough, even though I'm a thug  
Cause my game is twice as nice  
As times get obsolete I go deep like Jerry Rice  
On a Monday Night, keepin it tight like a virgin  
I put yo life in jeopardy, especially  
When I'm perved to leave you brain dead  
Wishin for intermission when my tongue twistin  
Mass murders, got niggas comin up missin when my  
gun spittin

Chorus 2x

[Agerman]

Break bread like water  
Strike you like a match, chase you like thunder  
Ridin with some killas that'll smoke that ass on the  
under  
I don't give a fuck, slap yo bitch attitude (slap sounds)  
Pimpin when I'm walkin, 1-0-2 Avenue  
Open up shop, with the A-1-Yola, no baking soda  
Chipped up motorola, seven shots that'll hold ya  
Ain't no actors, biatch, bottle of fire like a firecracker  
I keep it cracking in the back like a motherfucking  
chiropractor  
Walnuts, gangstas to playas, like Pretty Tony  
This is for my homies, it's about shootin and gettin the  
police  
Fuck em all, devil tryin to steal my dreams, I cast him  
out  
Point blank range in yo mouth, dirty like the south  
Smell the aroma of a pimp in the air  
Shock your bitch ass like electric chair  
17 shots, hollow tips, don't care  
I ain't the type of nigga that's gonna be blastin in the  
air  
Walk right up on a nigga and pop him  
Walk right from the block and do it  
Talkin bout somebody shootin, and get the scootin  
Give em more than 2 scoops, motherfucking fruit loops  
Coming from my leather, whatever  
Tie your shoelaces together  
Shit, hell, I'm bout to explode

In the game we rolled(rolled), talkin on the mo(mo)  
Bout to hit the road, hell, I don't give a fuck  
Sneaky fingers, bitch, walnut

Chorus 3x

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