

Gayle Crystal

"Down Like That"

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[Mr. Pookie]

Well its like this, I'ma keep it faint, I mean swift
Got AK 's cocked and aimin and sprayin, 4 you ready to
trip
Keep it on yo hip if you aint steady boy we ready to
spray
Nigga down to box but we know you punk niggaz wasnt
raised up that way
Especially not today, niggaz be talkin shit and poppin
they trunk
Nigga jus dont know, I'ma be calm and bitch that's jus
like I'm krunk
So ya wanna dump, I specialize in aimin and pickin off
figures
Dont even recognize you as niggaz
Betta get on back, 4 I attack like cobra's, poisonous
venom
Get em, they comin, nigga heard Stoneycrook was
runnin
I wasnt thea for tha confrontation nigga if I was Ida
been str8 jumpin
Now its comin for you, talkin shit,
Watch out Stoneycrook be bombin bitch, now you all up
on my dick
Aint it bad enuff that I got yo bitch?
So I switch to anotha level, smokin my weed
We get it bad enuff wit police, dont need you fuckin wit
me
And got yo bitch comin ova wit tha pounds and sacks
She gon give them hoes to me, she say she down like
that

Chorus[x2]

We from tha South, we puts it down like that
And dont you niggaz try to hate cause clowns on that
Yes we from Dallas and our city full of clowns and macs
Where even bitches get they riches nigga pounds and
sacks
Believe that!!!!

[K-Roc]

Go get yo money, cause its comin, playa you dont
wanna miss it

It's Tha Rockla who gon rock it wit Tha Rippla who gon
rip it

Nigga trippin cause we pimpin and I'm drippin nuthin
but ice

Got yo sister and yo wife hollerin they aint nuthin nice
Pay tha price cause you don lost em and we flossin wit
precaution

If these hataz run up on me, I'ma let off some
exhaustion

Aint no bossin on my block, see that's y I keep a glock
And my gurl, she keep tellin me " Boy, K-Roc you need
to stop"

So, I'ma drop off so clean, get some weed and some
Hennessy

Write me up a ryhme, hit tha stage, rockin wit tha G's
You aint neva seen, these playaz come outta nowhere
Only to get this money, no money, playa I dont care
Bout wha you hollerin about cause in tha South, you will
get domed

Young niggaz get they caps peeled for actin like they
grown

And we chiffin on, some shit they put in folks when they
be sleep

And niggaz run up like police, and askin wha is it you
chiffin

Some playa shit!!!!

Chorus[x2]

[Mr. Pookie]

Cant overlook it, we 2 crooked, recognize these chalets
I was born in Dallas, where we withstand our battles
And tha cattle, we jus humpin 4 was niggaz to eat
So we stay strong on our feet, nigga we dont quit to
defeat

Stack up on heat and were ready, not for drama, 4 fetti
Cause these niggaz takin paper but I'm blastin em
steady

Hea to tell it like it is, crooks aint got nuthin to give
Tryin to show me where you live, been mistaken I'm in
yo grill

Where tha kill? I know you got tha weed hea today
It dont matta, when gon scatta, and gon find it hid
away

Pistol play, bulletholes in tha wall from tha tusslin
Hungry and I'm strugglin, believe I'm po hustlin'
But tougher than muthafuckas take me off to be
I got venom in my veins, I'm not tha same, beware of

me
Besta flee, 4 tha rath of me, get mixed up wit my mood
swing
Attitude has switched, so watch tha shit, these crooked
fools bring
And we aint trippin, we jus down like this
It's been a long time comin, nigga bounce to this
We bring tha clips and flip tha script
Ready waitin, busta trip
Chemotherapy's in order, Abatroids finna slaughter
Wit a harbor, but still I find tha time to smoke and chill
Cool and calm is how I feel, Dallas Texas flexin steels,
nigga
Its jus like that, boy, uh, Stoneycrook

Chorus[x2]

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