

Termanology

"Brugal Pills"

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[Intro:]

You put the pills in the Brugal

And then you drink it

[Verse 1:]

To keep it real all I do is get high and get loot

Ya'll be talkin bout you ballin dog, where's the proof?

I chop bricks and make the pot of gold poof

And disappear like my convertible roof

I fertilize weed plants and pussies with my juice

Utilize to scrutinize guys from my youth

That poor thing to men, ST, we 9 troups

Blood brothers that learned to take cover when they
shoot

I be having dreams with bad nightmares in em

Police hoping out, blue rentals with blue medals

That blue steel, tryna get them new medals

For shootin another spick a black kid in the head

Watch the bloodshed, a stain, a dirty pay

From they wicked ways, that's how they keep us afraid

A pig kills you, they throw yo ass in the grave

But if you kill them they give his ass a parade

Let the guns play, fuck it let's all die

AK's Mack 10's, 9's and 45's

If being wise is better than being live

While the good die young and the fowl is still alive

The crystal ball couldn't even tell you the truth

That's why I sip liquor, no matter the proof

My stomach lookin like the fiery gates to sin hell

And they stay burnin but it feels good as hell

[Hook: x2]

Brugal Pills, I said Brugal Pills

Take a couple pills, crush em up in the ale

Sip a little liquor, take a couple more pills

Now tell me how you feel, tell me how you feel

[Verse 2:]

Ayo the truth is you don't wanna know the truth

If you knew the way I live my life you'd probably puke

I live righteous mixed with leanitrous

Grab the lighters, light a candle then snipe ya

I'm confused, learning these gun rules

Do I shoot? Keep it on safety or abuse?

My enemies, fake thug celebrities

And back stabbing birdies out for my cheese

Best prepare cause if it's Tech just fled

You gon look like you just met the electric chair

Jump up, hopping out my Lexus chair

Eat your food, finish up my breakfast

I got money in my pocket but it don't mean shit

'Cause money can't save you from a bullet splittin yo

wig

Your money can't save you from a stray or catching
aids

Or catching a blade deep in yo heart, stopping yo day

Red light, green light, ambulances is dancing through
traffic

Tryna save yo ass, I'm Satan takin you ransom

And you were handsome, at least that's what yo mama
said

Now you in deep shit like Osama had

Get you fun close range, leave the lama red

I'm a scummer head, piff blowin ganja head

I wouldn't trust that bitch so she a bubble head

Probably go to the church and give the father head

[Hook: x2]

Brugal Pills, I said Brugal Pills

Take a couple pills, crush em up in the ale

Sip a little liquor, take a couple more pills

Now tell me how you feel, tell me how you feel

[Outro:]

Yea, shout out all my Dominicans, all my Puerto Ricans

Everybody on that Brugal

We getting drunk in here ya'll

ST dot, come on

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