

Hangmen 3

"Rap Star"

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(Tangg Da Juice)

How many days done passed us, in jail without bail
they trying to cast us

On the street corner police harass us

We got guns cause niggas' is trying to blast us

And just because me and my niggas sell cocaine

Don't mean that we dumb niggas wit no brain

It just mean that we hungry need some lomain

You ever heard the saying no pain no gain

So when the doe came

Made sure we broke bread

We all ate in the island and upstate

They all straight, must of been fate cause to date

We all great, even niggas that's in my state, they all
hate

From my high let me come down

I swear to God Ima try to keep this gun down

Use to be fun, but it ain't fun now

I gotta live for my daughter and my son now

We one now

Chorus: (Benzino)

All I ever wanted was for me to be a rap star

Blowing hash treats, pulling up in fast cars

Take my niggas out the PJ's, Doing 90 on the freeway

Polly wit the DJ's,

I can't imagine how my life would be if I wasn't born a

WG

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WG

(Mann Terror)

I'm a Wise Guy gangster slash project kid

I did it all deal and banned the robbing shit

Money and murder two words to explain the life I lived

I'm into sparking, sparking the glis, sparking the glits

I role thick wit my niggas, get sick wit my niggas

You can catch me blowing blunt in the bricks wit my

niggas

My crew go all out to get that doe

And I pass on that weed if it ain't that dro

(Tangg Da Juice)

They got new laws to make my crew drop

But we trying to eat what we supposed to do, stop?

Already know that they watching from the rooftop

Might got a vest but you ain't a bullet proof cop

I

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