

**Haxl And Hamsti****"305 Anthem"**

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This my way of letting my city know  
That I'd ride for 'em  
I'd cry for 'em  
Bust 5 for 'em  
And most of all fuck it die for em...  
Hey, 305...till I die (5X)

(Chorus)  
Nigga  
I ride for my motherfuckin click  
I die for my motherfuckin click  
I bust heads with my motherfuckin click  
Talk shit, once my shit go click (2X)

(Verse 1)  
Man I've been on the grind  
1 in the head  
16 in the nine  
I'm extra man  
The game is mine in due time  
Its alright Im patient man  
I know how to play my position  
I know how to play my part  
I know how to play these bitches  
I know how to play with they hearts  
Ive done some dumb things  
But for the most  
Ive played it smart  
Who cares if you run things?  
Cause Im as live as 106 & Park  
This game is nothing  
But a pool of blood  
With a bunch of sharks  
Only the strong survive  
Its do or die  
Get it right  
That why I roll for my peoples  
Cock back, go to war for my peoples  
Break bread with my peoples  
Man, ill die for my peoples  
Everybody knows its the truth

That why they respect everything that I do  
Everywhere that I go  
Every friend every foe  
Every bitch every hoe  
Man I sold it all  
From the weed to the X  
From the X to the blow  
Mark my words, Im next to blow  
P to the I I  
To the T T  
To the B B  
To the U  
Double the L  
Me, Ima sell like ice cream in hell  
This for my peoples  
That's locked up in jail  
Ima succeed  
I'm never gon fail  
Papo just watch me

(Chorus)

(Verse 2)

Man I'm watchin the game closely  
Uncle Luke that man did coach me  
He taught me the who, what, wheres and whys  
How to cross T's  
How to dot I's  
Little did he know he created a monster  
Pitbull nigga I'm that monster  
D.B. them chicos is monsters  
Lil Jon that niggaz a monster  
Everybody in the clique is well equipped  
Ready for Pit to take over shit  
This here is not a game  
This here is our lives  
We cant fuck this up  
We gotta get it right  
If you with us and you ready for war  
Then lets ride  
Lets show how we do in the south  
Kick in they door  
Run in they house  
Since them boys think they spit fire  
Fuck it, put the gun in they mouth  
Follow me now  
All these bitches wanna swallow me now  
All these niggaz that I don't even know  
Wanna holla at me now cause they wanna be down  
But fuck 'em man  
Me, I'ma turn it up a notch

To my hustlers  
Be careful when they murder in the blocks  
To my killas  
Be careful when you burnin up the glocks  
Last thing you wanna be is runnin from the cops  
Pits gon take it from the bottom to the top  
Haters can hate but it ain't gon stop  
Everybody knows I'ma blow  
Just listen to the flow  
This chico got it on lock

(Chorus)

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