MotoLyrics.com Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

Tru

"Neighborhood Dopeman"

Visit "Neighborhood Dopeman" on MotoLyrics.com

[Master P: talking] Ahhh yeah, one of them ole smooth ass motherfucking mellow beats For your ass

[Chorus x2] The neighborhood dopeman, dopeman It's a risky business, selling that cocaine

[Master P] Yo C man, tell them where you from

[C-Murder]

I was born in the place where people had to kill Lots of dopefiends, so many drug deals Disrespect my elders so I always cursed Never tripped when I seen a nigga in a hearse Dumb straight, I was fucked up from the start They even tell me I was born, without a heart But I ain't really tripping off these grown ups Cause he who got the dope, is the nigga with the big butt

I'm in a room chopping pounds on a silver plate Sometimes I'm selling twenties, sometimes I'm selling weight

I never gave a fuck about right or wrong Me go to jail, huh, it's like a second home On the first or fifteenth you know I don't play Cause two oz's a day keep the fucking bills paid Always got my beepers and my mobile phone And when I raise my shirt, there go the fucking chrome And you never catch me slipping in this fucking game Cause I'm the neighborhood dopeman

[Master P]

Ahh big timer, shit man if you that big man Why don't you give your boy one ten tomorrow Man I get my check in two days or something man You know how it go

[Chorus]

[Master P]

Roll up on the set in the drop five With the giggidy giggidy gat by my damn side Ready to bust a sucker cap if they talking shit But if it ain't like that let me talk to this bitch Bitch was hella-thick, dressed in them daisy dukes Thinking by a dopefiend she might be a fiend too Pull out my fat sack of dubs how I played the bitch Took her behind the building, and P got his dick licked Beeper ringing my boy say he out of dope Told the bitch see you later, good-bye, see you stank hoe

Call my boys up, I knew it was a drought man But I ain't tripping cause at the house I got three ki's man

Serving them niggas on the set just like some dopefiends

I use to sell them for four but now I'm selling the bitch for fifteen

And like Cube say, today'll be a good day Now who the fuck said crime don't fucking pay The name is P and you know I sell that cocaine In other words I'm the neighborhood dopeman

[Chorus]

[Talking]

Yo P man what's up man (what's happening) You know them little young ass niggas man They got me again man (oh man) Seven niggas (I told you to come see me man) Hanging out for you man I couldn't wait though man (I hear you little daddy) Niggas came and got me with the motherfucking, P.C. man That motherfucking (just holler at me later than youknowl'msaying) Yeah man, give me another one man I got to keep it

[Chorus]

pimping you know

[Silkk]

Deep up in this game yo like deep as it go A nigga can't tell me shit, when it come to selling dope I'm pushing 20's, 50's, hundreds, and slabs And if that ain't enough I'm going back up to the lab Fiends, bitches, blowing up my pager Them hoes want to make love I tell them hoes to call me later Rolling six, and fuck this in this cutlass busting tight ones Doing a donut on the L got sweated by the black and white ones But, that's, the life I choose to live, fast And when I'm dropping all them thangs I keep a 9 up on the dash When I'm passing out this cocaine I stay strapped Selling crack, huh, your neighborhood dopeman

[Chorus x2]

[Cali G]

I'm breaking out, with the triple beam sacking up Shit for my niggas, to serve to the dopefiends Young nigga getting rich, by 16 bezzels Sitting tight plates and the paint's plates read my bitch Nigga, nigga living top notch keep my finger On the trigger case I have to unload the glock Cause the game is a mo'fucker Jealous ass niggas bust cause they trick ass suckers And even hoes on the set up Sell a nigga for a note, now that's a dead motherfucker You can't trust a bitch Load up in this fifth that's why I deal with the bullshit Cause shit is real and I will never change Yeah, huh, your neighborhhood dopeman

[Master P & dopefiend: talking]

[Chorus x2]

Visit <u>Tru</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.