

1	2	3	4
	You wanna	see a dead	body?
Instrumentals from my		mama's Christmas	party
Trouble's	on my	iiiiind,	
smell crime	My little	brother crying	Smokers re-
peatedly buy-	ing my Sega	Genesis	Either that Or my a
tie was stealin'	it	Hit the	feel in it Ooh
wee, cut	me some slack,	weed never did	that This was
different, geez	Louise	please help	me relax Quantum
physics could	neva show you	the world I was	in When I was
ten	Back when nine	ounces had got you	ten And
nine time out of	ten.	n***as don't pay a-	tention When there's
tension in the	air	nines come with ex-	tensions My daddy
dumped a	piece to a four	and a half	Took a L,
started selling	soap fiends	bubble bath	Broke his nails
misusing his	pinky to treat	his nose	Shirt buttoned
open, taco	meat laying	on his gold	I said, "Daddy,
one day I'ma	get you right with	thirt-six	zips" "One thou-
sand grams of	cocaine then your	name will be	rich" "Now you can
Rock it up or	sell it soft as	leather in-	terior" "Drop
some ice cubes	in it,	Deebo on pe-	rimeter He
said "Son, how	come you think you'd	be my con-	nect?" I said
"Pops, your ass	is washed up	with all due res-	pect" He said
"Well n***a,	then show me how it	all makes	sense" Go
figure, mother-	fucker, every	verse is a	brick Your son
dope n***a,		Now	reap what you
sowed, n***a			I was born
in eighty	seven my	grand daddy a	legend Now the
same shit that	ya'll was smo-	king is my pro-	fession Let's get it