

Grown Mon

Only seventeen & I labeled myself a grown man
~~This don't~~ you daddy never didn't been through a lot of things.

Whisper

245 -

105-9

Hit Da Block!

chorus

When I - I hit da block, die die n █ fall,
When I - I hit da block, I I kill em all,

1st
verse

2nd & 3rd vers

I remember this s [redacted] like it yesterday
when I come short on my job.
he try me I'd at night I got him
by me Putin a baster lookin honest

2 Fri She + foics

I feel!

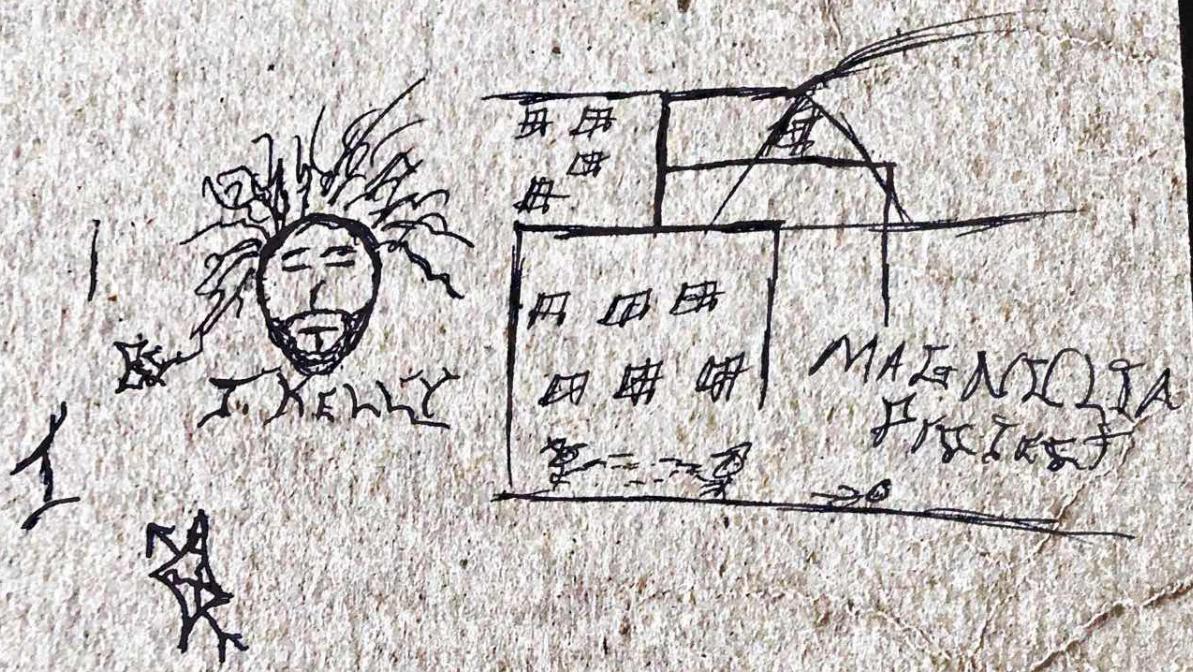
-Dr. M - I feel like, dat everything I write
some body else,

I feel 8

Nic N - I - I feel like, dat everything I write somebody else will bite, I really think its cause all Manay fresh tracks dey be tight, I - just can't explain, I feel like when 2000 come - it a be all bout Wayne. I feel like da Hot Boyz ^{dem} should be da presidents, I feel like burnin up ya damn body 2 leave no evidence. I feel like money is da most important thing next 2 Ms. CTA, I feel like I shouldn't have no bald head tramps up in my beamta, & I - ALSO feel - dat i'm - all so real; & ain't no stay like my roley & no one live - like I live, & I - I feel, dat i'm - 1 of 4 kind, I feel n [REDACTED] car shine; but day ain't got features like mine. I feel like tonight - i'm gon ride - ride; & if you feel datches gon die - ya bedda bite - from I. Now Baby - Baby Baby what da deal, n [REDACTED] respect Lil Weezy mind i'm jus tellin ya how I feel.

Wonde I feel like, that everything I write somebody else will bite, I really think its cause all fresh tracks dey be tight, I just can't explain, I feel like when 2000 come, it a be all bout Wayne. I feel like da Hot Boyz dem should be da pres., I feel like burnin ya damn body 2 leave no evidence. I feel like money is the most important thing next 2 Ms. CTA, I feel like I shouldn't have no bald head tramps up in my beamta, & I - also feel - dat i'm - All so real; & ain't no stay like my roley & no 1 live like I live. & I - I feel, that i'm - 1 of 4 kind, I feel other car shine, but day ain't got features like mine. - I feel like 2 night - i'm gon ride ride, & if you feel dat you gon die. h! n I. Now Baby, Baby Baby what the deal, man respect u won't tellin where I feel.

- We on fire
- 1st u. What kinda n [] got - D round his neck - what, 20 on his wrist - what, money by that deck-huh.
- What kinda n [] ride - all day on twerkin', spinning cash w/ da trust penny; sippin' crystal & henry.
- What kinda n [] be on top o' da world; million dollar status got me on top o' ya girl.
- 2nd u. What kinda n [] jus' dress in all black; fitted hats, long plats 'n slugs lots o' tats.
- What kinda n [] jus' buss 2 hear noise, ride wit his bags what bags hot bags.
- What kinda n [] jus' don't give a - you know, hit da set or sheet 4 ~ I mo - see him go.
- 3rd u. What kinda n [] take broad inn beams - 2 eat, but look on if he don't hit - she goin' home on feet.
- What kinda n [] boss & not - "catch it girl", look i'm a H. B., "pop pop pop", respect it girls,
- What kinda n [] get-nasty at night "Dust - what da f**k u want fight - would dat can't be ya wife!"



C42
S446 u

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