

Hibachi (feat. Flipp Dinero & Jadakiss)

Smoke DZA

SMOKE DZA FEAT. JADAKISS & FLIPP DINERO - HIBACHI This is really fucking cool

Understand what I wouldn't be

Under, under, under

Understand what I wouldn't be Yeah, understand what I wouldn't be

Niggas talking on me, they be talking all that blasphemy

Demons all around me, man, I swear these niggas after me

Pull up on the scene and switch the shit, shit was tragedy

I stayed up in the streets, was cold so niggas had to strap the heat

Juggin' packs to get it back so all my gualas trap and eat

'Member when gualas starved, it's only right my gualas eat

It's only right my gualas ball, we die for JLs on our feet

Niggas wouldn't understand I'm winning but it's like defeat

I copped myself a big estate my life complete

Money make your life elite but leave you when this life's complete

And I really want in life was bread so I can write and eat

Smoking like a fucking fiend to keep my mental on my feet

Running for them fucking Ms, still put them diamonds in my teeth

Count up 'til that money ends, that money counter make the beep

Niggas locked up prayin' for me even though they life is bleak

Blessing niggas, this that introduction to the fucking streets

We don't call the boys the pigs, we call 'em they on our meat

Hopped up off the porch and hit the stu', it's like I found my feet

Niggas duckin' shots, was duckin' low, then threw back with the heat

Gang, ayy, I don't like this anymore, ayy

I don't wanna live it like this any

So what's up? Pull up, I'ma show you where I'm from, ayy

show you how it's done

Yeah, ayy, I don't like this anymore, ayy

I don't wanna live it like this anymore

So what's up? Pull up, I'ma show you where I'm from, ayy

Feeling like 'til I'm done, ayy, ayy, ayy, ayy Them sixteens straight to the point, don't get your
dome hit

Everything fresh out the box, I'm on my grown shit

I ain't into smoking with niggas, I got my own zips

Coming through puffin' some lethal knockin' my own shit

Kids, don't try this at home, stunt at your own risk

Niggas wanted bars from a stoner, I'm who they gon' get

A1 punches is hittin' just like a stone fist

Sucker for good numbers got me back to my old tricks

Now watch me pull a rabbit out the hat

Shit, I'll just know I'ma get it back

Wearin' gold in the hood, chains equaled up to plaques

Had the deals on the ends, all he wanted was a stack
Paid to John Moran if you equal to transpo'
Flyin' out the box, same worth to gamble
Soon as it touch down, I'm dumpin' a handful
Top shelf work don't come with samples
Gang, ayy, I don't like this anymore, ayy
I don't wanna live it like this any
So what's up? Pull up, I'ma show you where I'm from, ayy
show you how it's done
Yeah, ayy, I don't like this anymore, ayy
I don't wanna live it like this anymore
So what's up? Pull up, I'ma show you where I'm from, ayy
Feeling like 'til I'm done, ayy, ayy, ayy, ayyYo, I don't wanna live like this, I'm done with it
Niggas going to jail or they dying too young with it
Supreme fanny pack, gotta carry a gun in it
Least we was getting money, havin' some fun with it
Businessman, try not to deal with no middle niggas
Talk face to face on the phone, you riddle niggas
Before you give 'em anything, make sure you drill 'em niggas
Left the block, had to pass it down to my little niggas
Used to be more sneakers and more blunts
Now I'm buyin' buildings and lookin' for storefronts
Least a quarter-million, that's like every four months
How a nigga in the game and I ain't even score once?
Yeah, it's the dedication and discipline
Never do more talking than listening (Shh)
Never let nobody tell you they gon' fit you in
Fuck it, get outta there and get rich againGang, ayy, I don't like this anymore, ayy
I don't wanna live it like this any
So what's up? Pull up, I'ma show you where I'm from, ayy
show you how it's done
Yeah, ayy, I don't like this anymore, ayy
I don't wanna live it like this anymore
So what's up? Pull up, I'ma show you where I'm from, ayy
Feeling like 'til I'm done, ayy, ayy, ayy, ayy

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