Ski Mask (feat. Crunchy Black)

Project Pat

Hook:(rpt.2x). Ski Ski mask over my skull papers in my mouth cause i'm real bitch it's a house call glock nine wit no love killaz from the south gotta bill caps that make the shells fall(Verse 1: Project Pat) Yeah as you walk in the vally of a yuppa nigga betta watch your mufuckin zippa dont step in shit that you cant handle walkin in the dark man, so you need a candle can yo ass pay off what chu was runnin wanna sell weed but chu stay gettin blunted cross head cutters from the hood now you dont want it just like a man to the deer you the hunted when they catch you you prepare for the slaughta don't be surprised you done stepped in they're quater kick in your door, put the gun to your daughta bizness is shit like seal but it poppa reachin for your shit all you had was a glocka mad madness on yea dogg, mufuckin choppa ski mask on they're face wit uh banana ready man to take care of all this damn, and a Hook: (rpt.2x). (Verse 2: Crunchy Black) Nigga fuck them niggas I aint payin'em shit if them niggas wanna come and get me, then come and get me don't be actin like no bitch and sendin words from niggas nigga straight up come down here and get me nigga Imma stick anda move

Imma do what I do
thats my job damn fool
nigga robbin you
evrybody know the game so the game is cool
evrybody know C.B cause C.B act a fool
nigga talk alot of shit
but they don't wanna die
niggas talk alot of shit but watch they bitch act a tried

nigga bitch is a bitch and a ho is a ho and when you see me comin then I'm kickin in dow's layin bitches on the flo they know what I came fo all I came fo is money not cha fuck ass ho's bitch chu betta know the game cause the game is sold in and out in and out your fuckin dow's Hook:(rpt.2x).(Verse 3: Project Pat) (on phone) If you knowin I got rep to protect in this shit cliental I done delt those who crossed in a ditch where they lay bullets spray when I kill I'm the word get a piece of the pie off a crum or a bird I done payed off my dews I done been in his shoes that was me put them dead bodies on the damn news I got eyes watchin you and your fam-i-ly too I got ears in the street and you know how I do taken me for a fool I'm the nigga that chu came holla'in at for some work now you take it as a game I'm the main nigga here they don't wanna fuck up all this bullshit I hear, playa you den fucked up you be dead before you know body neva be found boy you betta get my dough for I put chu in the ground. Oh he hung the phone up he done blew my damn high callin real playas up

Lyrics provided by https://www.omusic.in/

cause this boy gotta dieHook:(rpt.2x)