

Walk In Wit the M.O. (feat. Dom Kennedy)

Freddie Gibbs

I want a girl with extensions in her hair
Skin tight pants muff print on her underwear
A findy bag and a bad attitude
She give me head in a carrera and cruise
She addicted to the D-boyz talking that street slang
That keep up their dick in the 2 feet in the D game
Standing on the bus stop mama hold my bag of rocks
Jumped up out that hoopdie there's some up here you be in the drop
Spend it if you own it take your pick however you want it
Don't mind bitches my side bitches knocked off opponents
They simply leasing this penis but baby I'm the owner
My Compton bitch head police is right here in California
So I done cut alot of hoes off
I act of it this activist so I can dose off
And I don't argue with no bitch I set that straight from the game
Bet on my mac and money makers relate
I'm just a player baby That's why it's money over bitches
I step sing with the mo where the hoes at
That's why it's money over bitches
I step sing with the mo where the hoes at baby
It's always money over bitches
I step sing with the mo where the hoes at baby
It's always money over bitches
I step sing with the mo where the hoes at
This might be hard as a gig
I bought an ounce on the first like it was part of my rent
I'm in Paris drinking mo thank God for this shit
'Cause I'm from south central baby pardon my french
Yea I know ball players, James Harden and shit
Cash checking New York at the garden and shit
Hardly yellow out now she part of the crick
West side get the money yea we started this shit
Ow you getting head now look I taught her this shit
This nigga treat her like she your daughter and shit
Type of nigga golfing with the father shit
Found out I was fucking her he was bothered a bit
I'm a cold nigga it's not a problem to switch
Lookin' you in your face what type of problem is this
Caught him on the chain then he stumbled a bit
The right and the back niggas rumbling shit
I got all red betty think I'm from the jungles and shit
Nasty like my brother nay jungle and shit

Ey other people money make double and shit
This me and gangster Gibbs you ain't trouble your dick
That's why it's money over bitches
I step sing with the mo where the hoes at
That's why it's money over bitches
I step sing with the mo where the hoes at baby
It's always money over bitches
I step sing with the mo where the hoes at baby
It's always money over bitches
I step sing with the mo where the hoes at
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>