

# Dem Niggas

## Lil' Troy

Yea for all y'all  
Chorus: Lil' Troy  
Fuck dem niggas  
We roll with enough of niggas  
And got problems with a couple of niggas  
But fuck dem niggas  
They gonna to have take chillin with us  
or they gonna have to face dealing with us  
Fuck dem niggas  
We roll with enough of niggas  
And got problems with a couple of niggas  
But fuck dem niggas  
They gonna to have take chillin with us  
or they gonna have to face dealing with us  
(Ardis)  
Im the master mind  
Get money leave the past behind  
Cause if you fuck me then that ass is mine  
I lay down shit  
Lil' Troy who I stay down with  
Artist im still one thick  
He told me to bring it well here it go I run shit  
You bustas please i run shit  
We authentic time peace ice up to fice up  
I'm still here who lights up  
Going on somebody turn the lights up  
Is the mic up I cant be touched  
You got cash well it cant be much you missed us  
Im the same one playin me close I told ya it ain't done  
I bring the rain if I cock back I'm going to aim one  
The thing to ask if I want it I bring the axe  
You niggas cant fuck with me  
I put it down real so my nigga Troy stuck with me  
I cut for him now he cut for me  
Grim got the keyboard i got the razor blade to match  
I got the levy drop hits on the track  
chorus(Lil' Troy)  
Fuck deem naggas man  
Even though I had to front some niggas  
I'll take out a bunch of ya niggas  
You know I'm Lil' Troy(Lil' Troy)  
I dont want any of you niggas  
I will kill everyone of you niggas  
Why you bumpin cause you moved up to score a half a brick

(a half of brick)  
Bitch I move three half a lick (oh)  
I.d. you know the rules get your mutherfuckin ass in line  
And have my mutherfuckin cash on time  
Don't forget who you call when them niggas drink pistol whip  
Tied you up and didn't even reason kid (tied your ass up)  
I paid the price gill bitch I saved your life  
Now your thinking everything's all right  
When I caught you off tha soft with a pistol bumpin you all  
But then I should bump you off  
I aint sayin no more I know you should start payin me though  
Cuz bitch I aint playing no more chorus(Ardis)  
I done down to pull one  
Unload a clip popin a good one  
You niggas cant fuck with us  
This Short Stop baby you aint got enough of us  
You want to bring it aint shit to me  
I roll one deep but you better have a click for me  
Cuz if I get crunk I pop the trunk  
Im artist thats Troy we both stay nonchalant  
You dont know how far our money extend  
Pushin tha benz ridin shotgun  
cop twins in case I have to die for the ends  
It was a half of a meal  
From the jump when he started to burn  
one lick was three and a quarter to burn  
Throw three hundred in the aisle these niggas full like that  
I drink but I dont get full like that  
I stay sober when its good for me  
And grab my glock and make sure i put enought on me chorus(Lil' Troy) talking Yea fuck these  
niggas  
You see what I'm sayin we roll with enough of niggas  
and um I'm takin contracts out  
every motherfuckin body that owns somebody in this bitch  
you know what I'm sayin come see Lil' Troy  
I dont care if you on the east side west side north side or south side  
If you a hoe ass nigga im taking y' all ass out for the 99 bitch  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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