

Tax Refund

Hooli Auto

Hooli who beatin' down yo block man
I like to dedicate this one to my uncle
And everyone else's uncle, Uncle Sam
And any junky who can—hold down a part time or full time job.
Fill out yo W2 forms, collect yo check once a year and report to the
Hooli's Playhouse.
Now I aint gotta wholesale license man but I got hoe's for sale.
Livin' it, doing it, pursuing it, got my crew in it, stayin' true to it.
Now—
If you don't know Hooli, you don't know shit cause Hooli be bringin' them hits
Cause every April of every year shit comes together and I see things clear,
Its like the first and fifteenth to the fifteenth power gotta bag my weed up gotta cut my powder.
I gotta give a shout out to Uncle Sam {for helping me develop my master plan}
Coke heads are cool the woman are freaks.
Ménage à trois every third day of the week.
Crack heads man, I see ya down the block, ya blowin' up the spot, the shit don't stop
[chorus]
when you get to mun, tax refund, come and holla at me
got hoes, got coke, got E and Cristal—even got Beezels bomb weed
when you get to mun, tax refund, come and holla at me
got straps, got lean, got meds and shrooms—even got a Hooli CD
Now my Cristal clientele like
to creep knocking at my door like I don't sleep
One I would hit—only if she was thick; used to be a prom queen now a straight Crank feen
Saggin' lace, big disgrace, scabs and bumps all over her face
To the youth of the world don't be a fool, don't think this cant happen to you
All these grown folks made their decisions and that's why Hooli makes a damn good livin'
[Heey girl—how are you doin']
used to slang her tar back when she was using—and babygirl aint lookin' too good so welcome
back to the neighborhood
got five kids stuffed in two different rooms, took her whole check for nine balloons[chorus]
when you get to mun, tax refund, come and holla at me
got hoes, got coke, got E and Cristal—even got Beezels bomb weed
when you get to mun, tax refund, come and holla at me
got straps, got lean, got meds and shrooms—even got a Hooli CD
Now I stopped smoking weed because of greed
I weigh everything—shake, stems and seeds
The first rule of hustlin is certified pimpin
Don't use your product and watch who you dippin'
The more kids you claim the more money you gain
I got the remedy that'll ease yo pain
Pick yo poison me and my boysin' be doing local house calls
It's a must, it's a must over sixty plus if not she lick my balls

If you own your own business keep them receipts
Mo money for the honey my meats in the streets
Got all-nighter deals them Ecstasy pills plus black-cap shrooms
It'll move the whole room
If you really like to trip pinch a sheet of this
Hallucinogenics, psychiatric clinic[chorus]
when you get to mun, tax refund, come and holla at me
got hoes, got coke, got E and Cristal—even got Beezels bomb weed
when you get to mun, tax refund, come and holla at me
got straps, got lean, got meds and shrooms—even got a Hooli CD And you know it knock
haha
Black market huslin at its finest
Hooli Auto
Off the bottle
Tax Refund
Remix
Re-done
You know what time it is
Mayne its Hooli time

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