

# Tha Rippla

## Mr. Pookie & Mr. Lucci

[mr. pookie]

Feel tha calmness of tha breeze as mr. pookie walks through tha hood  
I been strollin all night long solo johnson feelin good  
I just threw away a dubbie nigga, I'm about to roll anotha  
Til I bumped into two niggaz I ain't know wassup hustla  
I heard you got them sacks and if that's true, I want 2  
And uh 1 for my lil homie, he be smokin all night too  
So I told them niggaz bail and quickly stepped away wit hast  
You see I know these streetz to well and he was reachin for his waist  
Oh shit, my battle mode don switched a whole fuckin level  
Don switched to part 2 that's crooked intentions mixed wit rebel  
Like tha devil on me, pookie get control of yoself  
Cant release tha rippla on these niggaz shit they'll be nuthin left  
You ready? I'm ready ain't scared (hold up)i thought you was ready  
Naw, you wasnt sayin that shit while ago when you was callin for mary  
I bring ya hat to ya nigga, it's best you flee out my hood  
Cause you don fucked up on tha second level motivatal crookChorus  
As you enter, yo body shivers, yo brain no longer remembers  
Who did this to ya, it was tha rippla  
Blank yo picture and left you cold, yo body swoll wit bullet holes,  
Yo eyes are closed, it was tha rippla  
Release yo soul and sides exposed, tha grim ripper has come to get cha  
Now close tha zipper, it was tha rippla  
As you enter, yo body shivers, from this world you've been delivered  
Who did this to ya, it was tha ripplaStill chillin peepin tha path in which they fled  
Notice they took a right didnt them bitches hear what I said  
They think I'm playin mr. pookie finna scene don went cold  
Now it's time for tha rippla, i'ma tell you niggaz how I'm gon do it  
Swift wit big holes  
We bringin tha big guns artillery u ain't gon fade homie  
Bringin my knife wit my gun fight ak black wit tha blade on it  
Betta watch out when I spray if only  
It inhabit yo body wit leg components  
Take it for granted I'm swearin on it  
Leavin for crow dead and lonely  
Now ya tryin to squash tha shit, I don hit yo body, caps wit vengeance  
Can't nobody get me up off ya nigga, prepare yoself for tha finish  
I don cut tha nigga I'm rippin take tha confidence from a nigga  
Left him wit feminine feelings and big bullet holes from tha rippla  
There's a lesson to be learned but it's too late for you to see  
Plus yo homeboy been left and got you alone up in these streetz  
Mo 3 had to get him at tha point of no return

Anger don got tha best of me, now they bodies get burned  
Chorus[mr. pookie]  
I don't dealt away wit a nigga, now it's time to flee tha scene  
Thinkin bout how I left him, face down off in tha crete  
Lemme fire up this weed, time to calm my fuckin nerves  
I can feel tha po-po's comin ,hear tha sirens seen a bird  
Heard, this nigga known for pullin jacks on a nigga  
But what he didnt know ain nuthin but crooks on audelia  
But still you'll be tryin to catch me slippin wit cha crew  
So I released fire and came back bustin wit my fools  
Let's even up, fightin we ain't deep enough  
So my niggaz strapped and now they headed toward tha street to bust  
Ya'll bitches ain't seein us, shit I'm bout to blow some mo  
Bombin on you hataz like tha crisis off in kosovo  
Powerful and don't you know I ain't that average playa to test  
And like a rhino I'm jus finna penetrate through yo chest  
Time to rest and that's for good see  
No comin back too late to plea  
Told you bout my motive 3  
Dont cross my crooked boundaryChorus

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