

Tha Rippla

Mr. Pookie

[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

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>