

Artist: mmo

Title: Tryin' to blow

download from: <http://www.lyricsdisc.com>

feat. Kurupt

[Intro: Itchy-Fingas]

Uh, M.M.O. official  
Young Gotti, let's go  
Uh, let's go, let's go

[Chorus: Triggnoimm]

Aiyo, we trying to blow, fuck it if they find the blow  
We gon' take the shit to trial, we ain't tryin' to blow  
We M.M.O., and Money Moves Obstacles  
Me and Itchy, spittin' fifty, fuck a hospital  
Yo, we trying to blow, fuck it if they find the blow  
We gon' take the shit to trial, we ain't tryin' to blow  
We M.M.O., and Money Moves Obstacles  
Me and Gotti, catchin' bodies, fuck a hospital

[Itchy-Fingas]

Aiyo, I blow speed limits, blow 'dro with the windows tinted  
I blow fifty grand, racin' my man  
Blow fifty on my neck and my hand, we splurged out  
Nigga blow you in the face and give you another mouth  
Nigga blowin' at twice, nigga blowin' at dice  
That nigga blowin' his life, that nigga blowin' his ice  
I get blow, 'bout twenty a gram in some towns  
We ain't no average dudes, twenties rabbit foods  
I mash you fools, crash like, that's the Coup  
And if I catch you on my block, we gon' wet the stool  
Yeah, you got guns, but you scared to shoot  
I leave you hooked up to tubes like vegetables

[Chorus]

[Kurupt]

Been in the war, spinnin' white balls in a car  
Droppin' like drawers and jaws, bounce like balls  
Where's the bread? Four lens, searchin' their head  
And spurs are spread, separatin' limbs and legs  
Arms are harm, hung from the palm of the arm'  
Toss in the palm, Vietnam, harmin' them all  
Send the word, it's superb Benz with birds  
A vengeance, abidin' by, soaked in 'sherm  
I still fuck local whores, cuz it's yours  
All in your jaws and your vocal chords  
You want some blow? Or you want something to blow?  
You want something now? Or later on tomo'?  
Well, here's the blow, and here's somethin' to blow  
Now let it go, pink in rain, sleet or snow  
Yea, your nigga got guns, but he's scared to shoot  
Everything's computerized, but you can't computer

[Chorus]

[Triggnoimm]

Heat blows out, in the street, we speed blow outs  
When we blow out, see M.M.O., we 'dro'd out  
Braids, waves, bald heads or blow outs  
So show out, I take a deep breath, blow out  
Empty fours out, Triggnoimm, Kurupt and Itchy  
With a O of yae yo, and a folded fifty  
Blowin' quickly, spittin' fifty at 50  
Ya'll still with me? Flow blow so swiftly  
Can't hit me, go past fast, can't get me  
Petey Pablo flow, ya'll still with me?  
Stick with me, cause when I blow, ya'll gonna miss me  
Blowin' fifty every year, not to fit me

[Chorus to fade]