"Half-A-Mil"

Ha, ha, ha, new drink, Balley's and Henny you ain't got no Henny, get the Remy you ain't got the Remy, any cognac'll do. . . Smooth criminal shit baby. . .

Kaiser Sosa intention Glide in a Hummer wit the flyin' saucer engine Willied out, at my crib in the winter having cookouts Smack by witch, look out I'm like Barnabas, crab niggas tryin' to conquer us They mad cuz we jump outta cabs, and hop on the bus Copin' dust, Firm Clique rock the whole Metropolis Bitches who burn dick won't put a stop to us Niggas who

"Love Is Love"

See...this is what I mean...when we come together like this incredible things take place... see we connect thoughts to collect shorts, and only the strong survive ... I love my black people...we are the future...

{Nina Simone sample:

"Black is the color of my true love's hair, his face so soft & wondrous cared"}

Chop the pie up, four ways, get lyed up Infiltrate, never violate get tied up It's all a chess game, choose sides, the best remains True lies, vibes die when bums infest the game Bogus shit shots, you woke but let your man get locked I love this hip-hop, stock the bank let the Crist pop Peep the next shit, push a big Benz, fuck a Lexus The streets was hectic, so I stacked and made my exit More doe to get, focus my thoughts for me to go legit Ferosious shit, cop a huge castle, on the ocean cliff Imagine that, a few years back, I was baggin' cracks Magnum gats, playin' street corners, commitin' savage acts Twistin' up, nuttin' but love, for niggas sittin' up Hold your own, try comin' home wit out gettin' touched Two for one, laws made foul how they do the young Whose new to come, tried to tell shorty he should threw the gu n