

## The Essence

AZ

Aiyyo God, yo meet me at the Denice Williams concert tonight man  
E'rybody there, Stacy Lattisaw, Teena Marie, e'rybody man  
Yeah yeah no doubt  
I'ma bring one of my baddest stallions man  
You do the same aight?  
You know how we play baby, listen  
I'm at a car wash right now  
but I'ma hit you as soon as I'm right over there  
Right in front right? (yeah) Okay, aight gotchu

Son who laced you with the ill haircut?  
Lenny, he blessed me with the sharp blade, that nigga's paid  
He make a pretty penny  
Fo'sho, you hurt 'em with the new Prada's (true)  
Check mines they royal blue  
My shifts is baby blue  
They powder blue (yo' shifts is hotter)  
You hotter with them frames on  
Nigga you James Bond, and you stay low  
Y'know my style babe bro (yeah, make dough)  
Manicure, facial, face glow  
Fuck it if you say so; I keep you P.I.!  
That's how we break hoes  
We throwin ivory dice across the concrete  
And of course that don't make him your man because y'all palm weed  
We had boxed bumpin La-Di-Da-Di (word?)  
Shotties was blastin, pellets jumpin into everybody  
They never got me  
Was cool with all the park shooters, sparkin bazookas  
Sharpen your tutors, cause we don't pardon the snoozers  
Yo son I wouldn't change my life for nuttin  
And that ain't like you for frontin  
Who's the nicest? (Nuff talkin, light somethin)

Yo we hard hit, just like Comacho and Vargas  
Who's the target? Now watch how we close the market  
We both hard hit, just like Hagler and Hearn's  
Add the math, be concerned, if it's beef you burn  
Yo it's sorta like, Poitier and Bill Cosby  
'Let's Do It Again,' a beautiful blend, let's do it to win  
My nigga - my nigga - my niggaz - my niggaz  
My niggaz - my niggaz - uhh..

What's today's mathematics?  
We had it, we let 'em hold it, we shoulda sold it  
We back it, we could grabbed it  
But fuck it, just let 'em have it  
Al 'Humdulillah  
Allahu Akbar  
God is the greatest  
Planet Mars, we carvin the faces  
You couldn't catch us in a car without the bangers  
Believe, I touched a couple of movie stars and entertainers  
Indeed, one in particular, almost started to name her (ha ha)  
I was there when you first pushed up and started to game her  
Been a long journey, certain shit just don't concern me  
They ain't hurtin shit; we flip, they hire attorneys

Yo I'ma stay custom, 'til I'm old grey and rustin  
Reminiscin the number of chickens that claim we fucked 'em  
Bet some badda hoes than them other funky rappers chose  
I'm tryin to wife a chick, light a spliff (okay)  
This might be like another part to "Life's a Bitch"  
Write ya lips, who's nice as this? We righteousness  
No mic assists, it's murderous - granted the right to flip

Like, Spinks and Hearn..  
Sorta.. Poitier and Bill Cosby  
'Let's Do it Again,' nigga.