

No Intro

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You know what I'm sayin? I ain't got time to do no intro to the motherfuckin' album, you know I'm sayin? This the motherfuckin' intro. Real thug shit. Now, shit, let me turn this down. Hold on, hold on baby. Stop braidin' my hair real quick, let me ligh t this up so I fuckin' do this bullshit. Real quick. Go ahead a nd put the grease in, baby. Go ahead. Mm Hm. Yeah. Huh, huh qui t touchin' on me, quit touchin' on me like that. No no no. No n o no. Turn that shit down. What nigga? See these niggas want to hear war stories, I'm a tell you somethin' nigga. We happy mot herfuckers in this motherfuckin' rap game dog. I'm gonna be rea l with you shoutin' man. This shit ain't real man, they talkin' about bandagin' shit up. You know what I'm sayin'? Ounces and, and, and ki's. Man, these motherfuckers ain't even pushin' pow dered sugar out here man. These motherfuckers is soft like cott on candy, nigga. They wizin' nigga, at the first sign of moistu re nigga. You know what I'm sayin'? You talkin' to a real nigga who's still goin' through this shit nigga. You talkin' to a re al nigga who still go through shoot outs out here in the mother fuckin' streets, nigga. I'm in the motherfuckin' studio nigga, handlin' my business. Doin' me, nigga. Niggas runnin' in the st udio nigga with burners nigga. Shootin' a joint up, nigga. Look in' for a nigga. But ain't nobody shootin' and shit nigga. Nigg a, with my gun nigga, between my legs with this other nigga bra wlin' and shit. Niggas scared than a motherfucker, you know wha t I'm sayin'? I'm tellin' 'em to shut the fuck up 'fore they co me down and kill everybody. Nigga shot like four motherfuckers upstairs and shit, nigga, you know what I'm sayin'? Hearin' gun fire and at the same time, nigga, I'm just listenin' to some cr azy-assed gangsta shit. So shit was goin' on during the soundtr ack. Nigga, we look at the cameras and shit, all you see is mas ked men nigga, comin' in the motherfuckin' door nigga, you know I'm sayin'? They shoot the job upstairs and shit, they run dow nstairs, nigga. I'm leanin' up against the motherfuckin' wall a nd shit, and they run past and shit, run in the bathroom. He ju mp out the trap. Didn't know shit about the sneak done. I didn' t know about it till the motherfuckin' come runnin' around the corner. Police pullin' me out the house with this other dude ba wlin' and shit. Shakin' like a motherfuckin' crackhead and shit , nig. And ah, you know me. Police want to question me nigga, a nd you know I gave 'em, my usual, nigga; Nothing. Heh. I said, look I need a pack of cigarettes, dog. So I walked up to the c orner store, got a pack of cigarettes. Ran to my little sis Ca ssy's house. Had her drop me off at the Northside, hit the gang ster studio and went go rock the shit. Man, niggas don't go thr ough real war shit, man, out here, man. They they just talkin' these rappers out here they spittin' you know what I'm sayin'? You know, on Cd's you don't see 'em in the thug market, you don

't see 'em in the hood, you don't see 'em in the ghetto's, you don't see 'em where the killers at. They entertainin' now, you know what I'm sayin'? They entertainin' the street niggas, entertainin' the hood. You know what I'm sayin'? And this is safe. The whole industry and I come to bring the real nigga, that's where I come, I come to keep it real. I know, I come from Bone Thugs-N-Harmony. You know what I mean? I know all of that. You know what I mean? I started in the nigga business when I was young, but that don't mean that I can't grow and own my own. And understand what I need to do as a company, as a label, and as an artist, and as a man and encompass that in one movement which is 7th Sign/ Enter the kingdom, nigga.