

I live everyday nigga like it's the first  
Every city that I hit, I treat it like it's the turf  
Fresh out of jail nigga life is gear  
The police think a muh'fucker sell cakes  
When I walk out the mall with hella bags on 'em hoes  
Ride back to the spot and pop tags on 'em hoes  
I'm seldom seen homey, cause niggaz be snitchin  
Talkin to them people nigga gossippin like bitches  
So I stay with a bitch, and a jar of that dro  
You can't borrow my weed but you can borrow my ho  
I said, I stay with a bitch, and a jar of thar dro  
You can't borrow my weed but you can borrow my ho

I like the way  
He ballin out control and in every way  
Cause in the Bay  
We always on the hustle each and every day, baby

Now first of all I ran from here to Oakland in my draws  
Pick up the intercom and yell, "Fuck you", in the mall  
I grab my ball, then I collect your applause  
When I take out, half you MC's at the seminar  
You know? air you out, spare you mouth  
From MC to MC you can't compare the clout  
Dick squad be on the rise like cook-up down south  
Got Mr. Keebler high and started pumpin out his Townhouse  
You know? fa sheezy  
I keep the forty-four hidden so the nozel don't show  
When they go by I light it with the high pro glow  
Funk Doc a.k. Reggie Nobow

They call me Messy Marv, what you know about me?  
I never made 106&Park but nigga I'm a G  
I smack AJ and stick my dick in Free  
Me and my niggaz stay on T.V.  
Channel 7 Cheryl Jennings, Channel 2 Dennis Rihcmond  
I swang this 06 somethin into the curb  
I got Blue Dolphins and them green big birds  
MessCalen nigga, I'm fresh to death  
In front of Murder Dog lookin like Hugh Heff  
So I stay with a bitch, and a jar of that dro  
You can't borrow my weed but you can borrow my hoe