

(Green Lantern)

Uh, uh, uh

(The Evil Genius)

Uh, uh, uh, uh

Uh, uh, uh, yo

Uh, uh, uh, yo

Now hand me a business 'cause mine is stagnant
I think about the days I ain't have it and now I'm grindin' at it
I ain't braggin', we all admire fashion
I'm the flyest when I ain't matchin'
Different colored diamonds clashin'
All I had to do was buy a package
Now it's the finest fabric, Roberto Cavalli designer glasses
Nigga, my survival tactic ride with the ratchet
Keep a big gun inside of the jacket
I see my man inside a casket
'Cause he ain't decide to pack it
It's kinda tragic, that's how it happened
Out the bing, boy have it
For all my niggas caught trappin'
These the results of livin' more
Had to corner the park, mini marts and liquor stores
Now we can travel anywhere, pick a shore
Tell these niggas if they want war pick a sword
And they gon' have to pick these boys up from the floor
I was poor, that's why I had to pick up raw
Seen a little bit of money, had to pick up more
What you think I copped a pickup for?
Not to pick up broads
I copped that to bring bricks up north
I'm the one that the chicks adore
I switch up whores
Where you want this dick? Clique or jaw?
What you think I picked your chick up for?
She swallow dick? Of course
What you think she got the hiccups for?
I ask God to forgive me for all my sins
Pray for me, my family and all my friends
Before I had the car with the rims
I was on the boulevard for a month
Same Carhartt and Timbs
Everybody come around when it all begins
But everybody disappear when it all ends
So I watch who I keep in my presence
It's a problem at six then it's deaded at seven
Nigga, he need the medics, a reverend
He hospitalized or headed to heaven
Nigga, uh, you heard what I said
I mean he hospitalized or better yet dead
I come through your block with the hammer
I'm shootin' down family trees from the pops to the grandma
I had three hots and a cot in the slammer
Now it's three blocks
One drop, I'm a scrambler, nigga