

Yeah, yeah  
Uhh  
A-K-A Laurenavichi

Shake the dead weight and elevate  
Money can sail away  
Sling perico complicates and then we celebrate  
Basically the way that I move, systematically  
Copper tops pop at your top and stop your battery, anatomy  
Tougher than fly shit, my pedigree  
Any nobody fallin' off, Lord, my nigga let it be  
I rep for niggas pushing sevens, holdin' hammers  
You worried about the beef, I'm worried about the cameras  
Cash only, no reservations  
Gotta lack of patience when we dealin' with the patients  
24 carat gold, margaritas, that Versace  
Power-moves, always get smooth, you couldn't stop me

Yo, I was turnin' Benjamins before you heard the riches  
I was Big Percy pimpin' with the curvy bitches  
I was in the dirty picture, nigga, dirty pissin'  
Mink coat, furry mittens with the blurry wristses  
That bitch hurry with the chicken, catch a flurry, slippin'  
Luciano lifestyle flick with the Persian kitten  
Shook bit this nigga, blonde bitch slurpin' dickin'  
Dead man tell no tales, never heard a witness  
Pistol from the hip make em' give it Hershey Kisses  
Make that black hearse get driven, givin' murder missions  
Try your luck, baby, trigger finger, nervous itchin'  
Double shots, no rocks, I let it burn the system

Yo, Kane train murder for hire, bitch, I should buy some ass  
Hit a lick with buddy and left em', I couldn't divide the cash  
My only baby mama D-M'in' me to supply the ass  
I leave a bitch on red like she outta' gas  
I leave the bitch on dead like a Duracell  
Season up that chicken finger, lickin' if you cook it well  
I just dropped a flocka, 50 blocks and that crew Riverdale  
Christmas '99, I got some soda and some fish scale  
Mix yayo  
Fuck jail, I don't sit well  
Strictly business, I keep a yellow bitch when it is dale  
Packers playin' over the dope it's Saturn like intel  
Bitch, your life don't matter, take that for Data, like Fizdale  
From a Knick to a mothafuckin' brick  
Walter White done touch the hood, now these creatures suckin' dick  
Niggas smokin' on synthetic weed in case you got em' sick  
I'm addicted to this paper, I'm itchin' to make a flip

Ay yo  
I'm the nigga that they call Spesh  
I'm known for takin' over boulevards 'cause I charge less  
My prices far fetched  
I put my own numbers on trees, like I'm tryin' to find a lost pet  
This a bridge you ain't crossed yet  
Gimme a broad address, I get 'em sent to her doorstep  
I'm the one that your whore sweat

But your broad got more miles on her pussy than my Corvette  
Had beef, some live, some die  
Never been shot before, but some try  
This how you separate the truth from the lies  
Bums with guns from the ones that slung pies  
Me? I could care less about your gun size  
Niggas done died from shit small as a thumb drive  
One robbery we left a victim untied  
He sat four years, corpse was sun dried  
Spesh!