

Hey yo  
Yeah, yeah  
Hold up, hold up  
Yo, Domingo turn that beat up my nigga, nah'm sayin'?  
Yeah, yeah, yeah like that  
Hell yeah, hell yeah, hell yeah  
Ay yo we 'bout to do this shit for NY my nigga  
All day everyday baby, you know what it is man  
Nah'm sayin? Fuck wrong with these niggas G?  
Nah'm mean?  
Niggas need reality checks baby, you know?  
That's real shit, man  
I'm tryna' tell these niggas, man, I'm a son of this shit man  
I'm a son of gangsta rap, man, you know what I mean?  
I'm a product of this shit, man, know what I'm sayin'?  
I feel you young blood  
That's real shit, man, see, you know what I mean?  
I consider you one of the fathers of this shit man, nah'm mean?  
No doubt, baby  
Nah'm mean? Man, you always paint them pictures, man  
It's time for me to paint my motha fuckin' pictures for these niggas, man  
You know what I'm sayin'?  
And I see you baby, the world is yours, you know what I mean?  
It's a 38 thing poppin' off  
Let's go  
Nah'm mean? Trust come first  
Shout out to the whole trust, nah'm mean?  
KGR by my side  
Hey yo, my nigga Prem' came through he dropped off some work  
My nigga Pete Rock came through, he dropped off some work, nah'm sayin'?  
Alchemist came through, he dropped off some work, nah'm mean?  
My nigga Showbiz, he came through, he dropped off some work  
Biz, what up!  
You know we about to throw all this shit in the pot and get to cookin' man,  
nah'm mean?  
Nah'm mean? I said my nigga Prem' right? He came through  
Soulful nigga  
You know, you know, you know we workin', let's go!  
Yeah!  
Throw that shit in the pot, man  
We about to bring all this shit back, straight drop, man  
This time is ours man, let's go!  
Aight  
Hey yo  
  
Yo, huh, them dealings I was involved in  
So-called gangstas gainin' recognition off our shit (That's our shit!)  
Huh, had em throwin' up when I parked it  
They feelin' nauseous, that's the definition of car sick (Car sick)  
Huh, a resemblance of Martin (Yeah), Malcolm (Who?)  
Huey and a mixture of Marcus (Wooooo) Garvey  
But when I party I'm Mr. Marcus, I roleplay the boss and I fuck the whole of  
fice (Uhh)  
Now let me tell you somethin' if you didn't know (Young blood)  
Every chick that I'm with put it in her throat (Raw)  
It's like a DWI when I'm with a hoe  
She get privileges revoked 'cause she didn't blow

Yo, yo, yo, hold, hold up for a second man  
Yo, yo, yo, sl-slow down, baby  
Hit the brakes on em, 38  
That's all you gotta push on 'em right now, nah'm sayin'?  
You tryna' OD 'em, baby, nah'm sayin'?  
Easy (Easy, easy, easy, easy)