

## Upstate 2 Queens

38 Spesh

Yo, hey yo  
All these guns I collect is to X you out  
I'm overqualified for the next shootout  
Caught him broad day, right before they let school out  
He got left with the left of his chest blew out

My real niggas moved out and loosed out wit' two out  
Issues out, tool in his mouth, threw his screws out  
Caught him a with a couple, put potatoes on the muzzles  
Part of his face muscle on the landscape and rubble

That man made a puddle, told his bitch he can't lay or cuddle  
Since '96 my hands stayed in trouble  
Married to the money, me and them bands made a couple  
My ambition met coke and mandated doubled

My killas move around where fake handshakes'll slug you

Duct tape and a shovel, man they in trouble, how you hustle?

I'm Captain Kirk with the work, I run the Enterprise  
None of my workers been inside 'cause they women live

Nigga what'chu mean? (Nigga what'chu mean?)  
I was raised by the pimps, the OGs, and fiends  
We don't fuck wit' your team (We don't fuck wit' you niggas)  
Got a clique full of killas from Upstate to Queens  
Niggas bloody up the scene (Hit 'em up, hit 'em up)  
When they come through your block with them 50 shot machines  
You don't want what I bring (You don't want what I bring)  
Keep a cup full of liquor, I don't fuck with the Lean, nigga

We that real bad decision, catch a permanent incision  
Cartier's for the vision, nigga money the religion  
Shirley Temple curl, killas stirrin' in the kitchen  
That west side connect, baby, outta town, I twist 'em

Got a lot of guys in prison, who mama cried in visits  
And they tryna' find prescriptions for they homicide addiction  
You tryna' find a misses, I'm tryna' find them riches  
So I started pimpin', learnt how to monetize my bitches

'Kid, that drama's highly vicious; you gon' see it when that shotty pop (Huh  
)  
And take pieces off your frame like the body shop

I'm inside of his bitch mouth like a lollipop  
Crack got me hot so I opened up the Molly spot

You get done dirty here, kid, this a Gotti block  
Treacherous three on the squeeze, I make your body rock

A-yo, G, how many slugs do the shotty got?

I put at least twelve shells inside of papi top

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