Laid up with this skinny chick, Balley's with the Henny mix My man Bond sent me flicks, claimed he ain't seen me since 96, since he blew trial for them 3 attempts Street events, Feds on the sweet, but you see me tense Chill a lot, niggaz wanna know if I'm real or not, kill or not If I'm holdin't what kind of steel I got False alarms, tatoos all across my arms Bail bonds, a while back almost lost my moms Check that, taking this paper you can bet that No set backs, shittin' on niggaz wit out the Exlax Ice showin', Polo sweats all whit glowin' Blunted, Suzuki 600, twelfth Riech's blowin' Headline niggas, Fed time niggas, crime niggas Street worth 9 figures It's a war now, hard to the core for sure now Raw style, four fours to your door now Doe chasin', in the race niggas slow pacin' Temptation, send a bitch to blow your face in Plans rollin', handsome nigga's hands golden Stand chosen, pockets on my pants swollen Pleed the Fifth, real niggas don't need to riff Automatic shit, for fakin' that's what you faggots get

Out of 30 men, know 20 that's worthy men 10 is friends, the other 10'd probably turn me in Phone tapped, born in Brooklyn, hold my own gat Unknown traps keep jail niggas goin' back Time tickin', young shorty mind flippin' Blind addiction turn a killer from a fine Christian Streets ruined from sneaky shit niggas keep doin' Snakes, that's why I hand shake & keep movin' World supremest, cook Coke like a chemist But it's finished, a little jail time helped me replenish Thank God, almost bagged a rape charge in '86 That's what I get fuckin' a crazy bitch Rough life, stab wounds, cuts, & bites Is dice, I guess I was blessed to touch mics ?Borciase? my words spreads across tribes Who live? Made for the system up in your ride