

Harlem Universal

Big L

Check it out, now (Uh, huh)
Big L, Corleone (No doubt)
Flamboyant Entertainment (Uh, huh)
One love to my big brother, Big Lee (No doubt)
Holding it down from the inside, right now
When you come home, it's on
Herb McGruff (Yo)
Universal
Harlem World shit, yeah (No doubt)
139 & Lenox shit, uh (Y'all know how we do)
Danger Zone, shit

I be twisting bitches a lot
Have 'em shit on this cock
I wasn't prepared for this
I wrote my shit on the spot
I'll be dropping like early August, late July
With tracks that'll make you cry
Hate you, die
Stop frontin', you got no dough
Might've had, but not no more
You mad 'cause I knocked your hoe
While the cops watch me
I got cats who watch po-po
My block loco, don't need a crew, I rock solo
Or with my nigga Gruff
These faggot niggas ain't rich as us
I need chicks to lust
Soak my weed, mixed with dust
Go 'head let your crew soup you up
And the ambulance gon' have to come to scoop you up
Fuck with my last soul
My new shit is going past gold
And if you don't agree, you's an asshole
Mark my word, you gon' pump the bird
And spark this herb 'til homicide chomp the curb
You heard?
I never hesitate to buck my gun
Harlem World, y'all know where the fuck I'm from
Danger Zone

From the game of life
Got ups and downs, downs and ups
Kingpin cats lose their crowns to cuffs
Drunk and murdered, some get shot
Sold it all, nigga, heroin, cocaine pot, it don't stop
Rise to the top, niggas [?] spazzing my pops
Yeah, I rap, but still got them pies on the block
Bitches looking at the size of my rocks
Size of my knots, keep a stash box
Ride with them Glocks
It's a stick-up, all y'all niggas crash the pavement
Pass yo' change, pass your Rollies, pass your bracelets
Feel them hollow laced tips, spray clips
At them punks that be running their lips
Now gun to their bitch, gun to them
Screws off, don't miss none of them

Screw po-po, right in front of them
Double M, goddamn, niggas shouldn't have fucked with him
Y'all niggas sufferin', I'm thug hustlin'
Rushin' in, in coke spots, no tusslin'
Yeah, it's us again, stuck you before
Tied your monkey ass up, took the bucks and the raw

You heard?

I remember when we did this joint, know what I'm saying?
Quad Studios, me and my nigga Big L, you know what I'm saying?
I miss my nigga Big L. Rest in peace, my brother
Real talk
Corleone, top five dead or alive
Matter of fact, top three, nigga
Fuck that, top three, nigga
Big L, Corleone
Danger Zone shit