

## Hell Up In Harlem

**Big L**

We about to make this Harlem World shit real hot  
We got Murder Mase, Big L, Killa, Herb McGruff  
On Ron G the mixtape king  
That hold it down for Uptown  
I walk around  
With sick style sippin' on Cristal  
My whole clicks wild  
I'm rich pal no more sticks I'm makin' hits now  
What I recite be takin' hours to write  
If you write tell your man what kind of flowers you like  
I