

Babylon

Bizzy Bone

Yeah... uh, uh. That's what I'm talkin' about.
Ready to do this shit? Let's do this.

I Be... I am what I am, a man from The Land, never ran [x2]

Who lead the rebellion? Who the future? David Ruffen up in this motherfucker
Ready for restitution, execution up in this motherfucker

You know what I do and you know that I'm fully prepared to use it, 9 Millimeter up under the pillow;
I guess that I'm just a bad influence

It's not that I'm givin' a fuck, but I never was Judas
You're lucky that I never told anybody what was goin' on wit a me Ruthless

It was ridiculous, very meticulous, true this
They don't want me and nothin with that I know what it is and I'm ready to do this

I ain't givin' a minute to anyone, and anyone tried to get me
Stay in the streets; Even if they stuck me I got my people with me

Yuck, in embalmin' fluid incinerate me like chicken strips or butterflied like Filet Mignon with the grease oozin

(Whoo!) Ghetto-traffical, metaphoric, it was mathematical
And if it ain't no love then I guess we've got to battle

What? What rapper love the machine gun rattle
Everybody scatter, dog, cause we compatible

Who got that Babylon babble? Poverty! Fuck!
I'm almost 30 and I needs to be in a castle but I'm stuck

Don't nobody want to help to the pay
Somebody's gonna feel my talent, of course you gon' feel the guage

I'm a fuckin' slave Still the animal they can't contain
A kid said he was mutilated, o master he not playin games

After the rapture if I'm still in this bitch,
I pray to my baby's they just dissappear, I'll be repentant

I Be... I am what I am, a man from The Land, never ran
I Be... I am what I am, a man from The Land, never ran
I am... Never ran.

Comin in with a Dolly with a muzzle over my mug
Get together a party where the killas showin me love

We're together so we get on the level and pick it up they pick at the dust in
interrogator with metal cuffs [x2]

Pickin em out drink a bacardi we wicked now
the bigger the cup the quicker we figure to fill em up I'm sick in the mouth

(7 Sign in the club, nigga)

What? It's ready to get me so niggas, just come and get me with that 9 Milimeter with the seventeen shot clip
Puttin' bullets up in your body, I'm makin' you bleed
Motherfuckers is after reefer but nigga just please believe it
Just a real killa, nigga
I done told you motherfuckers ya'll can bring it on, bring the drama, cause I'm gon' bring it to you motherfuckers
Any nigga put it down for the South side nigga, we gon' put this shit up in ya nigga
Just bring on the drama, motherfucker cause any you bitches can feel this, nigga what?
Cause we keepin' it real and strong, marchin' with my soldiers all by my side gettin' it on, crunkin' up the spot, blazin' up your block, up this atmosphere here
Got this shit on fire like this motherfuckin' inhaler nigga
Cause we some killas, and we some boutin' ass niggas and we ready to ride
Us niggas countin' real mad figures
Hundred and Benjamins
Niggas better believe, cause, bring it on motherfuckers
We be real, bitch
Cause we be ready for your ass, hit you niggas with this hot steel
Got to hustle cause I need to feed my kids a meal
But fuck that shit, I'm on a roll tryin' to get it on
Come on Bizzy Bone, let's roll

I Be... I am what I am, a man from The Land, ever ran
I Be... I am what I am, I am what I am
(7 Sign in the field and, nigga what? 7 Sign in the field and, nigga what?
7 Sign in the field and, nigga what? These niggas raw, these niggas raw)
I be... Soul spirits, Soul spirits, Soul spirits, Soul spirits, Soul spirits
, Soul spirits
I Be... I am what I am, a man from The Land, never ran
I Be... I am what I am, I am what I am...