

## Intro

Blade Brown

Nah they couldn't keep a G away  
It's like B and yay is mixed in my DNA  
Remember when the line did three a day  
Now these niggas ain't doing that, you should be ashamed  
If it wasn't for that paper I would be insane  
I'm like something needs to change, need to rearrange  
Or everything we did from now will be in vain  
Until then, getting paper from that B in veins  
Ever seen your life flash before your eyes?  
Ever seen so much cash before your eyes?  
That you think you've fucking made it  
Till them boys come in, you'll get fucking raided  
MTV list, I think they got the order wrong  
But fuck that, I'm the man you get your orders from  
Worker fucking up the floor, we got the orders wrong  
And it's all real talk when I record a song

I do it for the hood and all its occupants  
Yeah I really beat them cases, check the documents  
They say that pain is seeing a nigga's chain  
And knowing that's more money than you've got to your name  
Yeah but nah nigga I ain't sweat it  
Cause I know that if I went and hit that strip I could get it  
Now I'm cutting through the city while the haters watch  
Laughing at the diamonds in the hater's watch  
You was in the house rave cutting shapes  
I was in my house mate, cutting base  
No sleep, couple days, it was fucking rage  
This was all real footage, no cutaways  
Niggas know my MO, I get thirty-six and let ten go  
Breaking down the rest, niggas phoning me, I'm like "N-O"  
Free my nigga like Kempo, say he let them skengs go  
Bags and boxes, that raw food, I spent ten notes on that tent p  
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