

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
ole