New York get the Bloody Money, dirty cash Live niggas who smoke weed, car seat stash You monkey walk, I'm hunchback, sneak quiet Talk about me gossip, scared to death when I pop up

I'm fouler than gats that don't bust when they supposed to Been around you, play close, but wasn't close to you The setup was weak, you coming I saw you cuttin' corners, snake-type shit Tie you up, seal your lip, wrist bleeding Cowboy rope, choke your throat Put the bogey out in your face Now your face laced like ash tray face Stay with gat on my waist Give the god some space, shoot you up above waist If I ain't got beef right here or right there Ice-grill stare, shoulda set it off right it off right there CNN war report, spread across New York Guard him Indian style, knees bent, militant Yo the world know Noreaga from Iraq Beef with me serious, keep it real, that's that Get stabbed in your back, my man Alley Cat Little cousin from Jamaica, brown-skin thug Thug blood, yo we stuck in the game like it's a drug My pops was a thug nigga, was on the streets too Uncle Wise been banned since '82 Back on the streets, A hundred seven got brew I see you, come see you, writing scrolls(writing scrolls) To the rest of the fam, locked in holes At age eight, money come first, snatch purse Go to church, yo that's not me, mami I'm cursed Iblis glamorous, diabolic, devilish, this game real, realer than you think Just think, spots get rushed, knots get touched, police busts Yo what happened? Police kicked door, yo he was rappin' Your wife, what what! What what! Dressed indecent A hundred crackers, son it's the one-ten precinct

Yo time zone, cabron, madicon Bitches callin' me up, tryin' to set me up Like Amina and Gina, kid they from Medina Emanuel, keep fish scale to sell General, clique deep with cartel When niggas get locked, who you think they call for bail? Shorty legs mad smooth, son, I'm left struck Pussy plus dick could only equal a fuck Fatty bangin', she analyze, my chain hangin' We waitin', conversatin', Iblis Satan Illegal life, watch police on bikes Life still in shame, they monkey wrenched the whole game A stress day, police watch the twelve "K" While I smoked shorty sipped chardonnay I lay, lay back, cognac And I don't even drink like that, I sell crack Yo my ices gleam, type mean, sell to fiends Shoot guns, parallel Pistal (pistol), bust well Kid whatever, desert storm like bad weather

Clique together, keep gats under the leather
You lightweight, what? I'm heavyweight hold weight
Yo it's jail niggas comin' home taking a shit
Yo illegal business, them niggas got dealt wit
Got smoked
God body cat, he sniff coke
Yo he's old time, thinkin' 'bout drinkin' his wine
Regulatin' 9-9, get my crew out, survive shootout
Tactics, keep gats under the mattress
Player hater, my team a bunch of regulator
Set you up, you won't make it to the elevator
You never been to jail, I'm jail seen
Niggas seen, me in jail since thirteen
Shooting up scenes
Real niggas take cream