

Rolling 200 Deep II

DJ Kay Slay

Big shit getting bust off, ain't nothing soft
If you endorse your day one, getting crossed is gonna cost
Cool like the breeze in the spring, my thing ring
Just got a kite out the bing at Sing-Sing
Told me stay independent and stream the ching-ching
Get cream, move unseen and stay clean
Tight team, build a wall in between like Beijing
Redeem, get yours, double up and you clean

Last time I checked
First female rapper to get a check - check
First female rapper on TV sets - check
The only female rapper you recollect
To open doors for your favorite rapper to get a fat check
I'm the female GOAT. Is that correct? Check
Before crack, I was dope. Is that correct? Check
These other chicks won't smoke. Is that correct? Nope (Check)
Yeah, that's something I had to fact-check

She like the way that I dance, she like the way that I move
She watched me blasting a clown with a 12 who thought he had something to prove
She like the way that I work, one hand under the skirt
I usually come with a bigger gun but the drum won't fit under my shirt
She watch me clap for it
Bitch nigga asked for it
Took her in the bathroom, bust nuts and I break out
You want beef, motherfucker, I'm the stakeout

Break!
It's the one and only bearded legend representing for the ghetto (Uh-huh)
Here to slay, me and F and 'em, we came in here together (That's right)
I don't play (Nah)
The ratchet just a part of my lay (Uh-huh)
Any time y'all niggas see me, always saw me with the metal
I'm just praying, reading surahs, stay a long way from the devil
Overcame adversity and then beat kidney failure (Facts!)
If they come at me in couples, I just bury them together (Uh-huh)
Fully free from Roc-A-Fella, can't nobody do it better, no!

I don't care where these critics gon rate me
You can't please niggas, so I'd rather that they hate me
This industry love don't define or make me (Nah)
They couldn't get me to swallow my pride or break me
These guys can't face me, I'm just so thorough (Yes)
Just so certified, hopped over hurdles (Yes)
My man came home, caught a body on a furlough
The streets can relate
The Makaveli of my borough, better love who really...

Whether or not in this hotness I'll rock
Just you watch this
Regardless we got this
From Hollis and y'all gets
No chances, no wins and no ends, I need
No dancers, no rims or no Benz
Cuz I fly on a Tuesday

Whose house and whose day?
Choose how I move on my yacht on my cruise day
And just because Rev Run ain't skibbidy-pappin' 'em
Don't mean I ain't the first to go gold and pliggidy-platinum

Get money, stop being miserable (Pussy!)
Fuck your life and whoever you listening to (Rrrah!)
I'll come to your show then smack the shit out you (Oh!)
And my right hook'll have you missing a tooth
Bing-bong! Live from the bottom of Brooklyn
Coney Island, motherfucker, we doing and juxing
(It's the mayor) We'll lay you to rest
I'll fuck your bitch, then I'll bang on my chest
Big gorilla!

I'm from New York, where you never go to trial with a bad lawyer
You icy and rich, then them stick-up kids is coming for ya
Baby mother line you up just to feed her other daughter
("Mira, cabron...") That's how I talk when I place a order
I get money everywhere cuz I ain't standing on no fucking corners
Got guns in my car, car feeling like the Transformers
Smoking on that ching lotto
I've got some , couple models and a couple bottles

If there's a Hip Hop Hall of Fame, vote me merrily in
Matter of fact, you should have some bitches carry me in
I was the talk of New York way longer than Jeremy Lin
Ws don't always mean you necessarily win
If I wasn't considered one of the best who ever did it
If my record don't show how long I been committed
Show me somebody who's done more and not benefitted
From the spoils of war, and to this day, niggas is with it