It's the Dynasty niggas, as promised,
The world's most infamous
Roc-A-Fella Records
This is Roc La Familia,
It's Young Hova, Beanie Sigel, Memphis Bleek, Amil-lion,
It's the Dynasty niggass, 2000 to infinity,
This is ghetto to ghetto, gutter to gutter,
Street corner to street corner, project to project,
Worldwide, walk with us niggas,
Hoffa, Dash, it's the Dynasty niggas
Check it out,
Uhh, walk with me, talk to me, yo

The theme song to The Sopranos Plays in the key of life on my, mental piano Got a strange way of seeing life like I'm Stevie Wonder with, beads under the doo-rag Intuition is there even when my vision's impaired, yeah Knowing I can go, just switching a spare On the highway of life, nigga it's sharp in my sight Oh! Keen senses ever since I was a, teen on the benches Every time somebody like Enus was mentioned I would turn green, me, being in the trenches Him, living adventurous not worrying about expenditures I'm braving temperatures below zero, no hero No father figure, you gotta pardon a nigga But I'm starving my niggas, and the weight loss in my figure Is starting to darken my heart, bout to get to my liver Watch it my niggas, I'm trying to be calm but I'm goin' get ric her

Through any means, with that thing that Malcolm palmed in the picture

Never read the Qur'an or Islamic scriptures
Only psalms I read was on the arms of my niggas
Tattooed so I carry on like I'm non-religious
Clap whoever stand between Shawn and figures
Niggas, say it's the dawn but I'm superstitious
Shit is as dark as it's been, nothing is going as you predicted
I move with biscuits, stop the harder niggas acting too suspicious

This is, food for thought, you do the dishes