

Conflict

Masta Ace

I'm sure glad you guys could make it tonight

Possibly, nigga, you might try stoppin' me
But obviously, boy, you ain't thinkin' properly
My philosophy is to keep the shit poppin', B
Showin' you stupid fuckers, how true hip hop should be
It's costed me sleepless nights, keepin' shit tight
Peepin' the madness, saddens me deeply, aight?
Gentrification, a new prison administration
Of a black man's struggle, I'm the livin' interpretation
This is my emancipation, word to Zulu Nation
Still got chicks waitin' all sick and impatient
Now-a-days they all got game, all want fame
They all complain so all I want is some brain
And to you industry sucker, your girl she had some bomb shit
I stuck her, you don't like it so I guess we got conflict

And let me tell you one thing

"Y'all want problems, pursuit it, let's do it"

You can catch me
Shootin' dice in a dark alley rockin' Clarks and Ballies
Lot of niggas askin' me, how did I spark Cali?
Cats on my block, they stay wildin'
They stay gettin' thrown on the Island and cellular phone dialin'
Niggas walkin' round with gold teeth and old beef
It's no wonder why niggas lives is so brief
Lot of cats tryin' extortion, lie in a coffin
Got they moms thinkin' 'bout 'em cryin' and coughin'
It's conflict
Conflict
Look, the drama is on, word born, if you look at me wrong
We got conflict
If you walkin' the streets or if in you in the club talkin' to freaks
We got conflict
I got a hit list and your name is on it "But you don't want it"
Conflict
"You ain't got no shit for me"

It's conflict, souls at war, forces at war
Countries at war, that's why that nigga's dumpin' the four
Pumpin' the raw, chumpin' the law. Uh huh
A ghetto superstar with fly cars, now he's slumped by the door
Life gone and now we lost another icon
Should he have squashed the beef and let the bygones be bygones?
Can't be weak in these streets, gotta stay on some strong shit
A lot of niggas wanna rep, that's why there's conflict

When I splash on these tracks like belly flops it barely stops
I knocks niggas out of the box like skelly tops
Niggas know, spittin' this fire is the status quo
The baddest flow, I do it for free but I'm glad it's doe
My flows melt the wax like candles, can you handle?
When I shoot you in your foot, turn your Timberlands into sandals
And that's word to Bald Head Slick and my nigga Strick
You sick if you thinkin' you wantin' this conflict nigga

Conflict

Look, the drama is on, word born, if you look at me wrong

We got conflict

If you walkin' the streets or if in you in the club talkin' to freaks

We got conflict

I got a hit list and your name is on it "But you don't want it"

Conflict

"You ain't got no shit for me"

Every single day and night around the world there's conflict. Word up

Just gotta rise about it. Hehe, yeah. YouknowwhatImsayin'?

Only the strong what? (Survive nigga. Survive) It's the Illkid

AKA Bald Head Slick (what?) AKA The 7-21-18-21 (What?)

You know the rest. Up in here with no other than the Masta A-C-E I-N-C

We got Joey T in the house DJ Jay-Ef aight. (Whoa) Straight like did-at

Conflict (Conflict) conflict (Conflict what? Conflict, conflict, conflict.)

"They never fuck with us again."