I'm all about making it happen, kid, instead of yappin' The cheddar stack, cat, I get it crackin', bringin' the action Center of attraction Late night on the creep trashin' Mashin' the party crashin' Rap with a passion Not a quitter or a forfeiter One of them raw rap cats with hollow point rhymes comin to hit ya I'm targeting my shot at all them fake rappers Them fake wannabe gun clappin' cats claimin' they the baddest Claimin' that they ran the streets ragged Knowin they chillin hard in the Village up in the gay bar talkin' to faggots I'm not a gangsta, and I'm not a thug nor a Blood or a Crip Strugglin' brotha tryin to hard to get rich I've been nice in this hip hop shit from way back when Days of The Jeffersons, Good Times to What's Happening! You niggas want beef? Then call my name out Still rockin' the Mecca and the Soul Brother like it just came out

Let's get it on, Lebanon, strong as an ox And I spit flows blowin' up yo' audio box Document my style, cool when I rock And I rush like the bus followin' my blocks G's up, I'm on the set, y'all niggas freeze up I make dirty dollars, turn 'em in to clean bucks My stocks rise, it's cool, it's no surprise And them laws, the rules you make, I straight defy Rebel in the highest form, the fifth born Gully nigga on the track screamin' "It's on" Stop the DAT, rewind that Thoughts, combine that Criminal minds and rhymes, underline that Dollar dollar, street scholar, flow then ya follow Expert, puttin' in work for the next saga So yo, get your lean on Flows you fiend on Fuckin' with U. and N., the 2000 phenom

Yeah, U. and N. sound greater than great Still though, holdin' my gizza knot, my name hold weight And you can bet your bottom dollar money mo' I make Let's get this cake Son do what it takes

Yeah, U. and N. sound greater than great Still though, holdin' my gizza knot, my name hold weight And you can bet your bottom dollar money mo' I make Let's get this cake, c'mon

Hold up... pause for the cause, you know You could call it telephone love tap High explosive experiment Situate a press up, bless up What's up with you? What you talkin'? Pocket fill when it feel Yeah, it's good, like you should I'm Dino, begs no pardon

Borrow no lending, begs no friends
Ya hear me, all my mens love women, raw
Links with mami Cuban or takes me back to Union
Baby girl got cousins and now one of 'em frontin
U.N. check her flagging me down faster than sound
How we quick to pick me up in that Lex iced edition
State your position, back jabbin this bone wishin
Miss don't have me went missing
Put in everything, Dwight Gooden-nuff talk
You can have a ball and go walk
Hear me now, feel me later
Later, Dino Brave's smooth and then paid
Feelin' this chick up, keepin' the stick up
Fire for candlestick and trick a wick up

A verbal contract with life was put out on you Now the harsh facts circle your world at Allah you like a wise author Sci-fi writings and novels Sliding over potholes Play King Arthur inside my brothel The size of waffles qunshot holes Blowing like the U.S Marshal or Louis Armstrong I knew when the fog's gone, ya spotted And at the same time ya shot at Frollic with raps and fiber optics Like 4, 5, 6, hard to get at Sharp as an axe Order jockage Harm a trizzack, try and be modest Fiery thoughts burn like L's of chronic Make your lungs black, sip gold hell in a bottle Blow L n' send him a hollow, that's on the house Compliments on my corner morale, how I get down Chase his ass round like cat and mouse You feel my passion? Fuck life if I ain't mackin' Niggas wanna see me stagnant Similar to two magnets We can never be a package A printed jewel up, show my crew love Before this rap shit, who could fool us? Beautiful lust Don't think I'm too cool to bust Loot and do drugs Who's who? Few knew it was fool-proof But true it was, crime organizer Forty-fiver Hit your Porsche up, fuck you in lava Hit them to my product Just a taste was life threatenin Stretch his limbs out to five separate ends Pray on my fall and every sense Like I don't know it I hold Macs posing in flicks like DeNiro in Ronin

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