Legends

Prodigy

Respect to the ol' timers man! (yeah!)
Word up!
And the younglings man those to come, ya heard? (uh-huh!)

Gangsters don't die (nah!) we just turn to "Legends" (yeah!)
All we go through is hell, what the fuck is a heaven? (fuck is the heaven?!)
We live fast and store death long as possible (that's right!)
Get our cash and put threats in the hospital

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Young P! - When I was thirteen I had dreams
To do what LL did and Run DMC!
Dirty ol' fuck! - Learnin' how to aim my pee
Older niggaz in the hood use to try to thug me
'Til Pops gave me a knife, told me to handle my thangs
And if not, when I came back - he would handle me
I put my first 'lil bit of fear into niggaz I was gas
Started hangin' with the others that was on the same shit (whattup dog?)
Had my first taste of gun fire early in my years
Gang fights, we was jumpin' niggaz, we was just kids
Takin' coats off victims, watches off people's wrist
Shootin' in the air (pop, pop!) part of tryin' to aimin' for your head
And us young bloods and 'lil young gunz from back then
Grew up to be Raps most Infamous Clique. (uuuuhhh-ooooohhh!)
Most thugs we grew up with proud of we did it
And naturally you got others that wanna see us hit [gun cocks & shot]

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Capital P! When I was thirteen I had dreams
Now I'm all grown up and livin' out my dreams
And my Pops ain't here now that nigga deceased (R.I.P.!)
And that being said how you gon' son me?
Niggaz bodied JMJ right there in Queens
Goes to show there's no respect for the ol' G's
Niggaz talkin' real tough - like I'm N-E-X-T!
Like I give a fuck about shootin' up your peeps (blat, blat!)
About gettin' hit - I'm about to show you niggaz how to bleed
Got guns in different states - you can't catch me sleep
Put bullets in your hearts - bullets all up in the meat (blat!)
It's right behind your forehead's (blat!) bone you plead G's (blat!)
When it's on and poppin' - you be beggin' I stop it
You be beggin' for your life, 'fore that head shot stop it
Rappers lovin' my spit! - Fans lovin' my shit
Indeed you got those that wanna see me hit. [gun cocks & shot]

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Ki'ed up nigga!
I see you, bitch ass niggaz!
You heard?
Lil' kids-ass niggaz... fucked up!
Tools and shit... (what else?) rest of the ladies stole that
They be hittin' you with the electric shit choppin' you back nigga!
You better calm down nigga!
Y'all broke niggaz need to give it up! Word up!
This is gangs-transfusion and shit!
World wide...
If I don't get ya, my thumb gon' get ya, be fucked up!
Real fucked up... punks!

"Two old beef patties, special sauce, lettuce and cheese
Pickles and onions, on a sesame seed bun the big motherfucking Mac!" [machin
e gun shots]

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