

Uh-huh!

Much more than you asked so many years and tears, the blood and sweat that fell.

Now it speak for itself!

I be the same nigga... (get rich nigga)

Uh-huh!

Get yours nigga, get yours nigga...

We take yours nigga...

Yo! - yo I can see it Dunn! - Yo let's be it Dunn. (come on!)

And we can manifest all the cash we ever dreamed of.

It's the cream I love! - For the team I shove!

All fakeness and everything else - too far away from us!

Ain't no discussin for the plush life

My niggaz go hard and knock y'all down to survive.

In this jungle! - Wilderness, we was raised

By the wolves and the scavengers - instincts like a animal.

But it toughened us - put a whole lot of thug in us!

And it paid off, cause can't none of y'all fuck with us!

Don't get it twist, I know. - Anyone can get touched

But uhh! - my style of Dunn is too quick to bust

And too swift to just, talk in angles to

Let me straighten that shit out for you, peep it!

I'm the Head Nigga In Charge, the best kept secret

We killers, but chill Dunn; (shhh!) that's best kept secret!

Let's not jump off the topic - we talkin bout cash

Fuckin' with mines'll be - much more than your ass

So many years and tears and blood and sweat that fell

This dirt underneath my fingernails speak for itself

I be the same if I had billions

You couldn't understand my pain if you lived it. (hahaha!)

Give me the riches, and all of my Dunns'll be drivin'

It's beautiful to see the click - live comfortable.

[Prodigy:] To the Young Black Entrepreneurs!

Get rich! - Get money! - Get paper! - Get paid!

Keep yourself laced! - And get your ones!

Get your Dunns out the slums!

[Prodigy:] To the Young Black Entrepreneurs!

Get dollars! - Get cash! - Straight up don't get fucked!

Get your bucks, and get big!

Stash your first millions and live off the interest

To the Young Black Entrepreneurs!

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When I hit the block, pistol on my side, bundle of dope in my socks

Dime bags of powder, sack of twenty dollar rocks

I'm a hustler! I was taught be bout green

Therefore - I got to have it by all means.

I be thuggin'! - B.G. was raised that way

Can't see me bein a hoe, you'll get played that way.

If I'm broke, you got coke, unhands that yay

Be a man, don't break it off, gotta blast that 'K!

Drama, I love that, I bring that shit!

Dick get hard off that shoot-'em-up and bang bang shit!
I'm Mobb Deep - with this click that I'm with, believe that
Disrespect us if you want, we bang for feedback!
Glock got a bad mouth, when it start it don't stop,
Black talons go straight through the heart and close shop.
I'm a guerilla! - I run with jackers and gangsters
Convicted felons, and believe we armed and dangerous.
It gets real, I'm prepared for whatever it come to.
Let me catch ya with your drawers down, I'm a down you!
Police will find you in a project dumpster,
Withcha dick cut off, stuffed in your mouth motherfucker!
I don't care - about you or no nigga that you fuck with
Alla y'all can slip and get your head busted.
B.Geezy love this! - Gangsta-shit nigga
Whoever I beef with I creep and spank ya quick nigga!

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