

Izzr, Shakedownwn!
No Witnesses

Only a handful of rappers is worth me sparring
If I'm on a record you know who's starring
If I'm at the game then you knows who's starting
Now all the lil' niggas trying to copy the carbon
I got the mini me's stressed smoking the carton
While I'm at Fenway to see the Yanks play Boston
I beg your pardon they know who I be
I ain't even gotta log in or show I.D
Undisputable champ from the Shakedown camp
Chain hang low, the piece light up like a lamp
Oh, that boy cold, I mean ice cold
He married to the streets, yeah let the rice go
Still a Knicks fan, we can't get a good trade
All we need is that LeBron or a good Wade
Meanwhile I gotta table full of red berry
Now niggas acting like girls, Tyler Perry
With they cups out and they glasses
Who the fuck gave y'all G-passes?
Part time rapper, full time gangster
I hold New York down, I be the anchor
Put this on WorldStar you see me in Japan
Lil' nigga I'm a world star call me world wide R
Tell them old niggas fall back
Filling up my voicemail and I don't call back
I'm fly ev'ry damn day like air mail
I'm here now tell them fuck boys farewell
What else?

Red Cafe, No Witnesses
It's movin'