Heatmakers Crack music Dipset It's more than just music You know the rest Jones, nigga Try to blackball me, so I ask 'em where the hoop at (ballin') In the SOHO in LA asking the valet where the coupe at (What up with that?) 80 for the jet that meet with Jay and then I flew back (facts) The Ace of Spade. they put up on my tab a extra two stacks Signing my deal, they asked if I would sign for a mil (for what?) I ask them why would I do that when I already signed for a mil (you hear me? I'm a contract killer, bitch, had to sign up to kill (B-b-boom!) Put you on the boom list, the homies'll line you for real (FACTS!) But I'm trynna just chill, cause my mind is too I'll (Oh) Don't provoke 'em too much cause we commit crimes for the thrill (Grrr) I'm a fucking bandit You under-fucking-stand it? (you hear me) I run with G's nigga, fuck who the fuck you ran with Fuck em New York City. home of the pretty women (Harlem what's up?) Where you gotta get the dough before you get the women (get your money up) Middle of the winter I'm buying shit to swim in (facts nigga) Nigga, you just buying them cars that my niggas been in So there was once upon a time when them niggas tried to kill us Started getting money, so them bitches start to feel us (hey baby) DA told the judge they a bunch of drug dealers (fuck 'em) Throwing up gang signs like they on them four wheelers So there was once upon a time when them niggas tried to kill us Started getting money, so them bitches start to feel us (hey baby) DA told the judge they a bunch of drug dealers (fuck 'em) Throwing up gang signs like they on them four wheelers I got acres in the boonies, I remember it was gloomy And I only had five on it, something like the Luniz Now the Maybach is roomy, spent a 100K in Bloomies But I got my own clothes, 3 million I made in Zumiez, baby Legend, I maneuver cars Who wants smoke, I have it looking like a hookah bar Superstar, car ceiling looking like Mars, Venus, Jupiter Pull strings like Garth Brooks on a new guitar We the shit, we the shit, some foul manure Long live the Set, glory glory hallelujah Welcome back to the hallway loiterers I made mills off the white girl, I exploited her No disrespecting the ladies, word from my team (why) That's the reason Dame smacked Harvey Weinstein (pervert) On the set of Paid In Full, y'all gave him hell about it Some foul shit happened once, Capo, tell 'em about it

So there was once upon a time when them niggas tried to kill us Started getting money, so them bitches start to feel us (hey baby)

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Throwing up gang signs like they on them four wheelers So there was once upon a time when them niggas tried to kill us Started getting money, so them bitches start to feel us (hey baby) DA told the judge they a bunch of drug dealers (fuck 'em) Throwing up gang signs like they on them four wheelers

Eastside