[Sheek Louch & Styles P:]

I'm a G on these streets, the hammer gon' blow
The hood fucking with us but what else you need to know
I was gonna pull over, she was telling me go
I ain't even wanna fuck her but what else you need to know
If my niggas looking for you, ain't no way you can go
Got shooters in every hood, what else you need to know
Houses, cars, weed, a lotta dough
LOX nigga, but what else you need to know

[Sheek Louch:]

Puff played me the Benjamins I thought it was wack
Wrote a verse, next day I bought New York back
I was cool with that LOX shit, no solo plans
That's why every song you heard was just my mans
I miss JLo jump [?]
Other's with me on projects, what else you need to know
Moms died from cancer, I felt like stopping
Still a couple of rap niggas that I feel like poppin'
Wasted a lot of money on the shit that I bought
Back then me and Fifty [?]
How they still spiting fire it's killing them slow
'Cause we loyal and y'all not, what else you need to know

[Sheek Louch & Styles P:]

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[Styles P:]

We ain't got kilos with that Bad Boy benz
Me and [?] was cool but I stabbed some of his mans
Trick trick homies, almost cleaned my clot
Them Detroit niggas crazy, but I love that
Yeah, I came from the ghetto so I like shit rough
So I sorta spazzed down and do that cherry pops
We had beef with the ROC, I was riding with the strap
O.C. gonna free cause all got clapped
But they was doing the same cause shit was like that
But these new niggas soft they don't even fight back
But now I sell juice but I used to sell blow
Shot nigga, stabbed niggas but what else you need to know

[Sheek Louch & Styles P:]

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[Jadakiss:]

Before taking rap serious I had that work
Did a few songs for Diddy, yeah I got jerked
Just a young kid thinking that life ain't fair
But I was mad cool with Biggie so I ain't care
We was still selling blow, we ain't like champagne
After that we did the 'Let the LOX go' campaign
That coulda went the wrong way, that woulda made that bad
Ruff Ryders, Jimmy Iovine paid that tab
Freestyles all the Clue tapes, we had that lock
Still hard for us to shine, X had that slot
Yeah, nigga the streets love us we still getting dough
Five kids, three baby mommas what else you need to know

[Sheek Louch & Styles P:]

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