[Troy Ave:]
Ballin' hard, bitch I'm hoopy, very hoopy
Diamonds dance like a groupie
Nice and bluey
I'm the shit, I'm the dooky
She said she blew me
In the Rari's how you scoop me
Don't do hoopties
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When I'm in LA, I stay in Beverly Hills It remind me of being home, you know that rich nigga feel If you ain't getting money, nigga you don't know how it feel The freshest nigga in my family since my uncle was killed I should go out to Bel-Air and say what's up Uncle Phil? He a fictional character, nigga I'm just too real You know me cause I'm a trapper, a shooter and kill I say because I took my mama out the hood for real I took my own bread, and gave myself a record deal When I deal now I'm only doing distribution Fuck your deal, if it ain't for that distribution I'm a big dog, baby with a cut tail VVS shine [?] And I'm still out on half a million dollar bail And I'd still rather murder you before I tell Murder you before I tell

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[?] you niggas all capo
You wanna face fight, tweet, beef and rap battle
I really clap at you, I really cat nap you
Pussy niggas, no emotion, then I laugh at you
Hah hah hah, that's a body, this a scar
I'm on Sunset with a baddy doin' a [?] in a car
Couple bucks left at the bar
Yeah, we drunk, [?]
Cause they ain't gon' run up on me like they did Pac, nigga

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[Project Pat:]

I'm the fecal matter, just like the shit out your bladder You's a pussy, you don't matter, run up on me, bullets scatter Rat-a-tat-a-tat-a Fuck the gossip and the chatter Diamond choker 'round my throat, guess the pockets getting fatter Whippin the dope up, bitch this a hold up Me and the gang, we never broker [?] you got me fucked up All blue hundreds, my money loced 'em Mouth on freezer, ice on teeth And my love for the Cali reefer Stingy with your bitch Ebenezer After she ate my dick had to leave her Ride 2 seater Manage the trap like pussy-ass nigga you livin' the [?] life Should've been out there, getting your sack right [?] get your racks right Louis, Gucci, Fendi, Prada, I gets to have all that shit Baby mama she's a monster, she gon' swallow all the kids But your bitch so messy man, she gon' tell all the biz [?] about the way she suck my partner dick Makin' a flick on the iPhone, but I'm real, I would never tell

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Baby daddy's pockets goldfish, and my shit on well