

Black & Yellow

Uncle Murda

When I check niggas I be putting bullets in their face
Yes black and yellow, black and yellow, black and yellow tape
We don't tell 'em ourself this ain't the first 48
Yes black and yellow, black and yellow, black and yellow tape
My fully loaded caliber gon' put niggas in their place
Yes black and yellow, black and yellow, black and yellow tape
The crime scene getting investigated by a jay
Yes black and yellow, black and yellow, black and yellow tape

If I don't spit the hottest bars you ever heard
Then Big Meech wasn't flipping no bird
Bob Marley wasn't puffing no herb
And them poppies are all of them still in the curve
If I ain't the definition of keeping it real
Then Eminem ain't nice he ain't got no skills
On some G shit, if I'm beefing with 'em
My holy gears is killing whoever eating with 'em
He a business man they killing a enemy
He at the hotel kill the chick that's scriping with 'em
Gun smoke, bullets fly, it's cutable 4 days later for a trial
My little major hype I call him the beretta kid
He like yo let me go and kill his relatives
He said that when we rolled passed the way
I start laughing, like nah never nigga wait

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If I ain't the realest nigga spitting
Then Joy wasn't the best it was Scotty Pimpin
If I ain't the promise of all of the thugs
Then the mexicans don't know nothing 'bout drugs
In the game of Lil Wayne, ain't blood
And that nigga snoop dogg, ain't cause
On some G shit, with the sound of rhyme
And my gun bang! homicide
I'm all point, fully prepared
And breathe the same air as me, I'm never scared
I put the burn on the dresser
Then pick the ray back up after I sex her
My chick won't smell my dick before she suck it
I whiped it all good, she can't tell I was fucking
If I ain't the truth, then Magnum X a ever
Top the boss with it with no reinsure

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These niggas is square, lames
It's a wrap y'all
This for niggas that getting money and bang
I'm back y'all
They don't want me in, they want me out
I notice
But I'm a shut them down, 'cause I could
I focus

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