

It's so simple... life... death...  
I am one of the flyest my crew is like the Al Qaeda's  
We war like in them mess halls of Elmyra  
Bodies get caught predicate's bails is higher  
Why talk if you ain't walk through hell's fire  
All-nighters upscale attire  
In car get new cars you and your mans admire  
Young messiah back bottom guns for hire  
I am that what them rap contracts require  
Ghostwriter coast to coast cyphers  
I do this for them grown men in diapers that don't like us  
Though still the nicest sending kites to Riker's is priceless  
Reminiscing on plaza fights with Cypress  
Hung lifeless sprung from financial crisis  
Never ran I stand amongst the righteous  
AZ-Q dark denimy V suits  
His arson is lethal only pardon his people so  
Just ask it open or closed casket  
Coke or the dope bastard I'm back on that old Shaft shit  
Got my ratchets army fatigue jacket  
Fitted cap on backwards with them cats from Flatbush  
Bravehearted fuck if they say squash it  
We remain the largest we invade regardless  
Trains to Spofford insane with a brain from Hartford  
It's hard to explain my artwork  
One for the haters two for the true and the raiders  
I know dudes who eat your food with a razor  
It's major barbaric  
Brutal behavior car addict I talk about the jewelry later  
My respect is for the CL cartel connects  
And the crews that came through and left arise well effect  
Finesse big boys only play with the best  
It's no regrets being dead broke and raised in the jects  
I'm a vet cousin Comstock calling collect  
Saying he just left the box hot annoyed and depressed  
Claimin he stressed did a 3 and still facin a stretch  
I'm like look this ain't the row and you ain't waiting your death  
So save your breath tie your boots up and bang with the rest  
Cause in reality they just incarcerated your flesh  
You know the deal I pray they process your appeal  
Cause on the real I still got my hands on the wheel  
And I'm a drive til the gas run out  
Either crash or a wrap til a smash come out  
We them real niggaz

It don't get no more gangster than this... rap it up daddy... yea