

## Anything

Beanie Sigel

I'll do a bid lose a rib bust a cap trust in that run up in heaven doors to  
trade my life in for yours leave a steak up out the door me costa sue costa  
just remmeber to turn the lights on in the hall my brother from another pop  
minus one shot we runing with g money man we all we got from the coop to the  
stoop the big dudes stoping us from playing hoops in us getting mad throwing  
rocks off the roof straight thuggin man thought we would never progress but  
look at us now man shit we young excets my nigga big my nigga d am my nigga godi  
we keep body for whats ever righth for the world no matter how pretty she is you  
never liking my girl thats how we run when you aint around i spank your son  
give him a nine if you do die i keep him like mine god forbid you keep this in  
mind my nigga