

## Accapella

Noyd, Big

Sometimes I wish I have three different faces  
I'm going to court for three cases - in three places  
One in Queens, Manhattan, one in Brooklyn  
The things is lookin' I'ma see send ya bookings  
Facing three, three the nines - it's mad time  
After wreck a confor, sawin' two nines  
I gotta maintain, 'cause stress on the brain  
Can lead to a motherfucking suicide thang  
And plus my probation - a ill violation  
How the fuck did I get in this tight situation  
I'm going all out, you know moves I never fake  
And fuck the jake, they can catch me at my wake  
And if I die, burnin' back a blade  
Put the lot in the air, sometimes I just don't care