My Niggaz

It's another studio rap production Let's do this baby Please believe it Another studio rap (seventh sign) production (You know how it goes) all the time baby Yeah, hmmm

Yeah, where would I be without my niggaz I love my niggaz, I can do it all alone But your my, I would never fight my niggaz I hype my niggaz, just continue right my niggaz Your all my life All my niggaz, I love my niggaz I can do it all alone But your my, I would never bite my niggaz I hype my niggaz, just continue right my niggaz Your all my life (all my life)

Let the caprice blow, sunroof Roll in the wind, sippin on something saucy Smokin on something so fit Reppin the seven to the fullest Give me bullets and clips, niggaz is trippin on me I can like the kid its a bitch, but when I needs my niggaz I hope they don't fall off This is as real as it gets Who gonna see if he saw I've been guerilla stomped, turned into a killa from that I seen his family, damn glad that I had my strap Because I went about it And I don't talk about it, shot so many niggaz In the nineties, its a blessing they didn't find me I could floss if I wanna nigga Fuck your bitch That bitch a manimal Back up a (?) so I could dick Fuck curteous, do you think I'm stupid Punk bitch I understand you put it on Capo Confuscious I don't give a fuck about no Ruthless I never talk about Bone Get your thug on, pass the hennesey and

They got me without my niggaz I love my niggaz, I can do it all alone But your my, I would never fight my niggaz I hype my niggaz, just continue right my niggaz Your all my life All my niggaz, I love my niggaz I can do it all alone But your my, I would never bite my niggaz I hype my niggaz, just continue right my niggaz Your all my life (all my life)

She got a solo artist, so I do solo shit That's just the way it is You like the way that the money's drippin

Bizzy Bone

Up off the lips, word hustler World wide, all the way to Cali Clear to the other side (other side) Daddies havin death raw Bizzy the Kid, remember That I used to hop the fence with Hope and Heather We was kidnapped, so they gave us therapy I used to play mouse trap And sty psychiatristy stares at me A new millenium, and yes I'm old school All religion, and shit you need when your family was All locked up in prison It's like forgetting Pac Everyone forgot Jock, don't trust my nigga T-Roc (T-Roc) I've been in Los Scandulous in the tree tops niggaz blowin blood as the cherry lime six four drop Side to side with the lean and the door sole back That's how we drive when another person's comin back You better believe it

Where would I be without my niggaz I love my niggaz, I can do it all alone But your my, I would never fight my niggaz I hype my niggaz, just continue right my niggaz Your all my life All my niggaz, I love my niggaz I can do it all alone But your my, I would never bite my niggaz I hype my niggaz, just continue right my niggaz Your all my life (all my life)

You better believe it, ain't no fairy tale Don't nobody pay my motherfuckin bail I'm going to jail, with a stomach full of hennesey Ecstasy pills only do it once, you only live once For real, fuck it snort the cocaine Give me a drink right out the bottle, if you give me a germ It ain't nothin my girl can't swallow, cause it's the first of the word Is this the crossroads, you niggaz is lost souls I am in the arrow stuck in the crossbow Suckered to many things, I did it but all on my own Liquor, was always loaded, but niggaz was always gone Don't need me no sheisty shit, don't need me no feisty bitch niggaz is (?) fuck cause she'll murder you with the quietness She'll murder you with the quietness!

Where would I be without my niggaz I love my niggaz, I can do it all alone But your my, I would never fight my niggaz I hype my niggaz, just continue right my niggaz Your all my life All my niggaz, I love my niggaz I can do it all alone But your my, I would never bite my niggaz I hype my niggaz, just continue right my niggaz Your all my life (all my life)