

Muscle Game

Black Rob

Yeah

Uh, uh oh

Startin' to feel this

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Yo, who these cats think they is takin' they biz that's round here?

Yo, dog, don't even go there

This is ours; we built this from the ground on up

Now it's flowers; I think you best a round on up

Your entourage - slim chance of y'all gettin' large

It's non-cipher; that's because B.R.'s in charge

It's set here; cats is known for gettin' wet here

And left here, till the cops come pick us up

Step in a territory that's corrupt, pushin' your luck

Intrudin' wishes is already sowed up; nigga fold up

You and your crew and peoples will get slain

This ain't the place to try and gain fame from

You gets burnt in the streets a nigga worked hard to make

And I'll be damned if I let another brother take it

Alive for his own sake; they better vacate

Promptly, 'fore they get they ass stomped

Listen, take heed to what we sayin', niggas

We won't lie; sometimes we stick 'em up

Last time, it was enough, though word life some hos did 'em up

And nine glocks set 'em up

I know it was your dough 'cause I was right there when they split it up

I could tell you where to find the corpse

But that cheddar - I'm afraid, dog, that's gone forever

Greed for wealth got us stingy

We got a spot that's hot

Niggas envy the fact that we clock mad dough

They want to see us shut down, but, no

I don't think so; the crew is still rakin' the cash flow

For every dime bag sold on this block, we want in

One slug behind the back; it's under the skin

When niggas try to step to the block and Bogard

We can't see it happenin'

Warn them first; get the fuck out of dodge

Better believe that; test it

See if we won't put you on your back, niggas

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Now bein' that it's all out war

I'm bringin' more than that four-by-four

Watch me dispose of all y'all

Y'all fraud ass niggas

Tape me reboard ass niggas

Gun bigger than sword ass niggas

Now enter in the ring, gun drawn, makin' moves like pawns
Two at a time, comin' for mine
Like a song, nigga, CBS, he can't be serious finesse
He don't believe I keep a gun in the vest

You think you can disgrace this empire we built from scratch?
You stupid; I wouldn't care how ruthless your crew is
We got defense on this area; try to attack
Mad niggas on the barriers that's dyin' of blast back
There be no givin' and no takin', definitely no breakin'
Laws we lay down; here's the situation
Severe torture is what those who don't feel us face
I show no love for a punk-ass nigga we hate
Try to pay me no bribe, then come up missin'
Happens to hard-headed niggas when they don't listen
I gave you fair warnin' 'bout the danger you're messin' with
A stranger invadin' the street corners are goners
Try me, if you think it's a lie, the attitude many niggas had
But in the process many die
Thinkin' they can step to the block and Bogard
And couldn't see it happenin'
Warned 'em first: get the fuck outta dodge

We won't lie; sometimes we stick 'em up
Last time, it was enough, though word life some hos did 'em up
And nine glocks set 'em up
I know it was your dough 'cause I was right there when they split it up
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