

Give It To Me

Ces Cru

I feel good about this boy
Praise goals, paid taws even if you play it pro
Player that's the way it goes, ain't nothin' to say no more
See it's either or feast, took a plate, only ate a roll
Felt regret, hunger that I kipper save me later though
Fire burn in my belly everywhere that I would turn
I was met with diversity and from that fire I emerge
Pen I felt along the way, never made it my concern
Took it as a lesson to the game and let the tires burn
Gassed out, gassed up, bout a pastor passed up
This to every faggot battle rapper that harassed us
Hard work, added up, perseverance paid off
Independent underground, grindin' no days off
Played the boss, paid the cost, rappin' then stayed lost
Now I need that prime cut, slathered in steak sauce
Matter fact I'm takin' all of that, then I'll take more
Livin' in the moment what you waitin' for
Why you been actin' like some poor babies?
I get it crackin' never relax and doin' my chores daily
You got a fine wine well then my rhyme is the gourmet cheese
You're finally a guideline, I'm in my prime you been warned take heat
I got a list of accolades and I don't have to say
And I ain't talkin' now, I'm talkin' way back in the day
Headed up to now for real it's still nothin' to me
I'm on top that man I got that y'all ain't fuckin' with me, boy
Hey yo what up dog, what you lookin' at?
Took it from us and got pissed when we took it back
You pickin' up what I dropped they can't hold us
I'm plottin' on whatever you got now hand over
Give it to me, (Come on with it) give it to me
Give it to me, give it to me, (It's the Ces) give it up
Give it to me, (Give it up, from the front to the back) give it to me
Give it to me, give it to me, give it to me
Ain't nothin' changed, I still arrange to pack up in the civic
The frame of mind is ain't nobody fuckin' with the clinic
Ironically get enough, you fuck with us and get the dick
The faction back in action spinnin' ridding
Come on and knowledge I commit on the pivot
Killin' it, put on a show then we come in and steal it
Feelin' it, we bout to go bananas, can you peel it?
Cause you'll be like canvas and acrylic
But we don't know no limits, roll the credits just finished
Sit home and watch a chain if they complain I change the image
Heard opportunity knockin' hopped in the cockpit
Just another pissed pilot who's ready to drop ship
If death is certain, must mean the reaper is loarkin'
And his cousin sleep is creepin' in while we closin' the curtain
I'm working a fucking miracle out of the situation
To knock it back out of orbit and blitz the administration
So what they do for yo dude? I gotta be more rude than Judes
The second I enter ya lood, I'm comin' to Rubik's ya cube
They lookin' at me like I'm food, been hurtin' to get em a meal
They wanna know steps that I took, been try get 'em a deal
Behold the murderous hands on
I bring the death star to any planet ya land on
The prettiest in pink, I think you stuck in that to came on
With orange mocha frappe chinos and a man pawn, bitch

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