

It is what it izzzzzzz..  
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You try compromisin, nope - they don't wanna talk  
And they got them nuts that's off that Acapulco powdered chalk  
So he untouchable - oh he can be touched??  
Well where he stay at then - he stay by such and such??  
Well since we got altercations with these so-called knuckleheads  
we gon' play for dooms  
And I assume we get radar on fool in dem livin rooms  
Bet - motherfucker ain't fin' ta be runnin around here drippin sweat  
Havin hot flashes and shit  
over these fulla bitch-made and a half-ass dicks  
You ripped? Let's take it to 'em sick  
Hit all they spots at once - pour it on 'em thick  
Who got the suey chops?? They in my folks garage  
Well where he at?? He at the Travellodge - BEEP THAT NIGGA!  
Tell him to get here right now quick now it's gon' be some shit  
Tell him to bring enough ammunition to blow up a ship  
Bullshit ain't nothin this here been goin on just a little bit too long  
Plus I got a family and kids to raise and I plan on seein 'em get grown  
Get straight to the root of the problem  
Get rid of the source that's what what  
Get rid of the big cheese  
and the majority of these niggaz gon' back the fuck up  
Somebody gon' mind somethin, time to validate my respection  
Hit the corner dumpin, in the big-ass (??) stationwagon  
CATCH THEM BITCH-ASS!! That's what I told my driver man  
while I was tryin to get him to get in a position  
so that I could open fire  
FUCK A SKI MASK!! Unpolished fish grease  
LET THE FULLY BLAST!! May he rest in piss Miss smash up outta there  
I brought them boys, but I shoulda brought it like a concert  
Fool's still alive, John Murell(?) Trauma Center, Concord  
Shoulda doused him, shouldn'ta never found him  
Shoulda handled biz, but for now, it is what it izzzzzz..  
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Aight, ay dude, this all I wanna know  
What's wrong with this sad to be glad-ass noggas?  
Don't they know that fools is laced with assassin skills?  
Kill at will, gonna put your hat on the rack for a cool mill'?  
(Awww it's gon' get done) but now the heat has been spared  
How we gon' get him out of intensive care  
and put him under the wing of a pall-bear?

One of my potnahs got a plug on some silencers, he knows some agents  
He used dem (??) shot on several different occasions  
What that mean his family gon' boo-hoo when I smash that card  
Better stay on a nigga brain give a FUCK ABOUT A DIE-HARD!  
I know this one botch with a big-ass crotch by the name of Connie  
She works in ICU and she dates this nigga named Mitchski Ronnie  
Have nab him at the hospital, THAT'LL WORK  
Paid a nurse to pull the plug on the LIFE SUPPORT  
Risky business but it's organized class and the shit sound sharp

but if we fuck around and make it look too obvious  
the broad might her lose her job  
Tough luck that shit no better than fuckin for ME NOW  
I gots no toilet paper feelings for her anyhow  
The shit is crampin my livin style, floatin from telly to telly  
Conspiracy murder plots phone conversations overheard by fedarale  
I'm guessin fool musta passed away, tragic losses  
On the wall they got my picture at the post office  
After travellin bouncin back and forth to different states  
they finally caught me up in Kansas City  
at a barbecue spot called Gates  
Do the crime do the time - it ain't for no bitch  
and as long as a nigga twerkin in the kitchen, he ain't trippin  
I'll be up in that bitch makin spreads, drinkin Pruno  
Cocoa and coffee Cadillacs, jumpin jacks  
Takin flicks, shootin kites, makin wishes  
Fuck around and get mad on the strength of con-ju-gal vi-sits  
Flip the weight pile, hit my fee-vee(?)  
Keep my shank close by me when I'm slee-py  
Shouldn'ta caught me, shouldn'ta never found me  
Shoulda handled biz, but it's too late, it is what it izzzzzz..  
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Oh, ohh I see  
It is what it was, and what it was is just what's been taught  
Handle biz when it's to be done, and I mean rip you dig?  
Cause ain't no sense in savin leftovers  
That's yesterday's thing, roll with the right now  
and everything gon' be is, what it izzzzzzz..