[talking:]

Yeah motherfucker, huh

Guess y'all niggaz, thought a nigga forgot

Yeah it ain't over huh, catch you unexpected

You know how we do it, Fred T

Long V representative in this bitch, E.S.G.

What it do baby, appreciate the love

J.P. on the motherfucking track, this how we put it down baby

This our time to shine, put it in they face

[Hook:]

I gotta shine, (gotta shine)

Like a motherfucking star, I gotta grind (gotta grind) Got pyrexes jelly jars, I got a nine (got a nine) My niggaz strapped with A-R's, I'm down with crime (down with crime)

You don't wanna go to war, I gotta shine (gotta shine) Like a motherfucking star, I gotta grind (gotta grind) Got pyrexes jelly jars, I got a nine (got a nine) My niggaz strapped with A-R's, I'm down with crime (it's our time)

You don't wanna go to war

[Fred T:]

Man it's packed up in this bitch, sipping yack up in this bitch

Twisting sacks up in this bitch, pushing sacks up in this bitch

Better back up in this bitch, cause the mack up in this bitch

So relax up on this bitch, before I clap up in this bitch

Fuck a rap I really spit, in your trap or at your bitch Wanna act up in this bitch, rat-a-tat up in this bitch Bring a hat up in this bitch, wanna scrap don't give a shit

Peel your cap diminishing, family friends and anything Fuck your spouse she give me brain, that tramp your main thang

Like a name that ain't playing, she usually know what I'm saying

Lyrics lead you to your coffin, losing laws in the process

We got techs, so hire your hood it ain't different in my projects

Better stop that, 'fore I lick up shots and split you where your top at

I doubt that, you make it alive, when chopper chop it Your now black, that hoe you trying to play me for I'm not

So pussy pop off at the mouth, and where you bump is where you ride at

[Hook]

4's shine like the sun on the clearest day, this be the year y'all niggaz'll pay

Gutter ball that's all I play, better get a hail men and gaurd your face

Homo niggaz be plexing mayn, wanna snatch my necklace mayn

Jealous cause the Hummer sit big, on them Edgerrin James

Need a calico to protect my K, this be the land of the free and brave

Record label like a underground railroad, this be the year I free the slaves

Shotgun pump is called a gauge, put you on that front page

Make it bust just like puss, like I did your bitch in the face $\$

Name getting known in any state, let em know who in the place

Slow me down and Screw me up, but a nigga like me gon win the race $% \left(1\right) =\left(1\right) +\left(1\right)$

Speaking of Screw, R.I.P. you know I got this
The war is at the trap, backstreet Ben Wallace
My boots they ain't ostrich, or snake skin
Bitch they still told, to kick a jacker face in
Yeah shine like a prism or glitter do, cross my path
get rid of you

Ain't you Blood or cuz I ain't kin to you, when they talk about the best they don't consider you

[Hook]

[Fred T:]

Bitch say it to my face nigga, put you in your place nigga

Put you out of space nigga, put pussy in your face nigga

Put you in replace Jigga, bitch you ain't no 'Face nigga

Naw it's Cube or Mase nigga, three-two a case nigga One-two or eight nigga, monkey chimp or ape nigga Fucked around and get raped nigga, who that there with hate nigga

Not prejudice but I hate niggaz, plastic and nickle plate nigga

Drastic if you fake nigga, I know I cook a cake nigga

[E.S.G.:]

Fred T-E.S.G., even with no deal we kill the streets Kill the tracks we kill the beats, got the DNA of a wilderbeast ${\sf S}$

Stomp with my chain like Baby nigga, been in this game like Jay-Z nigga

Wolverine I'm a freestyle king, but you bitches gon have to pay me nigga

Hit em with the tech with a pump with a glock, AK get shot everybody gon drop

Climb to the top now my shine wanna stop, when I find your spot the nine gon pop $\,$

[talking:]

Know I'm tal'n bout, it's going motherfucking me down
nigga

New rules for 0-6, we in this bitch we gotta shine

[Hook]