

Aiyo, what's wrong man?  
Yo these niggaz over here frontin' on me and shit  
Talkin' bout I was sayin' this and that in the '30's  
Niggaz gettin' whole shit twisted, like...)  
Where them niggaz at? Them niggaz though be and stay on the block, over here?  
(Yeah, son, them niggaz... I don't know man)  
Boo! Boo! Boo! Boo! Yo(yo, who that?)  
Yo, it's Tone! Open the fuckin' door  
Tell that nigga (bitch) -- tell that nigga Jack to come out...  
Where Jack at? Jack!

So you said what, now? You got the whole shit twisted  
That was the other day, pa, you just like them bitches  
Faggot ass niggaz, stay bumpin' they gums  
Tell me why you were dirtyin' cops out, you never run  
Are you holdin' something in? That the hood don't know  
'cause if you are, get to truckin', bitch, 'cause you gotta go  
It's not a threat, it's a promise, I tell you, don't make your  
mamma feel it  
You'll be rockin' a toe ring in the morgue, give problems to revealin'

Ya'll niggaz kill me and ya'll, ya'll know ya'll booty  
So please get your punk ass off the street  
Please, please, do it for your family  
Don't be stupid, don't make me use it  
No, lord, 'cause you can't sell here, anymore

Did you think I was playin'? When I told you before  
You can't come back here, open you up like a pap smear  
Actin' like you ain't got fear, nigga you get popped here!  
Matter fact, I'm a street doctor, take the shot here!  
Blaow, yo, I didn't smile, so, take off your jewelry, now then  
So what you leg is bleedin' here, put this in your mouth and  
Chew on the barrel of love, get lost in "lead-you" town  
You look thirsty, I should of wet you down  
But not now, you hear those sirens cryin'  
Climbin', tryin' to Save Private Ryan  
Bitch, nigga on the floor for lyin' and he whinin'  
Diming on niggaz, minin' your business  
Perfect timin' for findin' bullshit sliders  
Swine and sisters, he a wack nigga