

# It's Like That

## Inspectah Deck

Yeah, this that brand new Rebel I.N.S., back on the set  
This shit is off the dial, Shaolin Style, better hold on to something

Yo, S.I.N.Y. and what  
Hit 'em high, hit 'em low, head or gut  
Yes, us, Lexus and next trucks  
Flesh plush, land plus, extras  
Cess, dust, whatever get you messed up  
Test us, get crushed, next up  
Better luck, we takin' off with jet thrust  
Under pressure, they can't take the head rush  
Talk to me, go and take the walk through me  
Or yours truly, will screw you like a tour groupie  
War duty, after I'mma call Suzy  
Tall cutie, she'll do me like a porn movie  
I burn thousand degrees, nothin' match me  
You think you out of my league, now how can that be?  
Son, you follow my lead, playin' the back seat  
Ya'll ride dicks like a taxi, it's like that  
Here we go..

I roll fat, holdin' a stash (it's like that)  
Home girl, blowin' my jack (like that)  
We boys in the mist of the noise (it's like that)  
We big boys whippin' them toys (like that)  
We up late, runnin' from jake (like that)  
And still got money to make (it's like that)  
From now until we finish the game (like that)  
The world gonna cherish the name (it's like that)

Downtown blowin' my sound, blew out your Alpines  
Feel me, I did it for dough, this ain't about rhymes  
Cash on delivery, not leavin' without mines  
Face tried to powder my shine, it's about time  
To politic, poppin' the clip, bust off the hot shit  
Holler this, monstrous hit, and stop ya gossip  
I rep, what you expect, I took a set back  
Crept back, nursin' my wounds, lookin' for get back  
Forced to bring the pain, make 'em say my name  
Rings have changed, shinin' like I'm Ving Rhames  
Or King James, hustlin', I sling game  
Sting lames, this money makin' things change  
I bless heads, push past the full macs  
Left for dead, raised by the wolf packs  
Black hoods, leathers with the wool hats  
Draw blood, don't even pull gats, it's like that

Aiyo, ya'll better kick your shoes off  
And come on in!

Aiyo, this is all for my Metro card, one dollar cab niggaz  
Niggaz who walk here, and all the ladies who stood on line in the rain  
With the bouncers who let the thugs slide, come on, come on..

The streets watch, ya'll gon get ya teeth knocked  
The heats hot, bustin' til the beef stop  
Preach not, our goal is to reach the top

Knees drop, I light it up and clean shop  
Built with better design, clever mind  
Verbal tech 9, light years, ahead of my time  
And I, walk with, criminals who talk shit  
We talk business, the blocks is our office  
Many have come, few that could walk this  
Roam too far, catch static like a cordless  
I'm off this, pimpin' a broad, beyond gorgeous  
Gettin' lost, dippin' in twin Porsches, it's like that  
(SeVeN Ltd.)