Yo.. I just don't understand Lately, it seems like.. I don't know It just seems like.. it seems like Everybody wants

My style, my life, my blood
My shoes, my clothes, my gear
My watch, my rings, my chain
My cars, my money, my home
My body, my sweat, my tears
My power, my fame, my strength
My shit, my this, my that
Bitches, please!

If you don't stop;

Someone's gonna find yo' ass dead (this is a warning)
Someone's gonna poison your food (this is a warning)
Someone's puttin tags on your toes (this is a warning)
Someone better pray for you (this is a warning)
Someone's gonna get yo' keys (this is a warning)
Someone's gonna open your door (this is a warning)
Someone's gonna creep in your house (this is a warning)
And put the {*chk-chk*} straight in your, mouuuuth
... This is a woman's, THREAT (this is a woman's)

Have you ever heard the story, about the M.A.F.I.A. tip See Big Poppa was shot, a long long long time ago And when he was killed, he left me with the throne And now it seems like, everyone wants my blood

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... This is a woman's, THREAT (this is a woman's)

Aiyyo!