

# Alright

Memphis Bleek

Ayo we can't stop, won't stop never intend to  
They feel the style inside em call it jujitsu  
Back to new York all the shit that I've been through  
Some niggas say they dogs but to me they jus shitzu's  
I've been too, down through all the thoughts and the issues  
All the principals had to keep it official  
'Cause you don't want no nigga have to grip that pistol  
I bought the pistol turn dudes to fish food  
These dudes want me lookin all miserable  
Don't want me getting paper, go to Jacobs , or spend a few  
But I be in them interviews  
Takin bout how I been in coups  
And how tech will sprig a nigga like a innerlube  
Fuck round give you flats like an innertube  
Poke you up just some of the shit I'm into  
So fall back and maybe get a clear view  
Of all my life and how I stare through the rear view

You got me back on the block again  
Back with the rock again  
Watching for cops again  
All about the profit and  
They got me back in this game again  
But I swear we all gon be alright  
(2x)

Yo they say it can't be done no one can do it  
I'm straight off promo, right back to it  
Back to the booth where I got a spit fluid  
There's money in the streets, I gotta go pursue it  
I'm the truest you know who, you know that ? produce it  
As soon as Guru moved in the flow get stupid  
I'm sort of a ?? cause I'm sound is acoustic  
Ain't biting the style their wearing hurdles to boost it  
But, they say I'm slipping, ain't no new shit  
The numbers never lie so you can't refute it  
And don't confuse M with none of the bullshit  
To the street I'm tied, like my mommas shoes is  
I couldnt fathom the sight of me losing  
Any Malcolm X Boulevard I'm bout movement  
Im getting money I don't need ya two cents  
The structures been build way before the blue print

Yeah it's M to the E,M heading to the top wit this  
Say it's niggas on the rock that don't wanna rock wit this  
Damn! Thats the thanks I get  
When you know I'm the one that started all this fuckin gangster shit  
Riding out with the peeps, smoking that refer with Jena  
'Cause me and Jena tag team and beatin the beat up  
Rockin the Caesar, pushin the two seater with Jesus  
Niggas didn't believe us, now they hate when they see us  
In the crib got multiple features  
Anybody gotta thought or none of them lease  
This is a gift from God, I don't go to the preacher  
I've flossed for years you watch me I'll teach ya  
I just dropped M.A.D.E. I admit it was a sleeper  
Anybody without pocket, now I'm beatin the streets up

Put it in my hood, in two weeks it heats up  
We've don stacked up but Jay will never leave us

[Chorus]