"I made it like that, I bought it like that, I'm livin like that" (2x) Yo; I never brag, how real I keep it, cause it's the best secret I rock a vest, prestigious, Cuban link flooded Jesus in a Lex watchin Kathie Lee and Regis My actions are one with the seasons A tec squeezin - executioner, winter time I rock a fur Mega popular, center of attraction Climaxin, my bitches they be laughin They high from sniffin coke off a twenty-cent Andrew Jackson City lights spark a New York night Rossi and Martini sippin, Sergio Tachinni flippin mad pies low price, I blow dice and throw em Forty-five by my scrotum, manifest the "Do or Die" slogan My niggaz roll in ten M3's Twenty Gods poppin wheelies on Kawasaki's Hip-Hop's got me on some ol', sprayin shots like a drumroll Blankin out and never miscount the shells my gun hold I don't stunt, I regulate Henny and Sprite, I seperate, watchin crab niggaz marinate I'm all about tecs and good jooks and sex Israelite books, holdin government names from Ness MC's are crawlin out, every hole in the slum You be aight like blood money in a pimp's cum "I made it like that, I bought it like that, I'm livin like that" "I made it like that, I bought it like that, I'm livin like that.. .. for, you wack MC's" Currency is made in trust of the Messiah I'm spending it to get higher Earth, Wind, and Fire singing reasons why I'm up early, trustworthy is a nine that bust early Sunshine on my grill, I spill Remi on imaginary graves, put my hat on my waves Latter Day Saints say religious praise I dolo, challenge any team or solo You must be buggin out, new to my shit, home on a furlough Ask around, who's laid up, sharp and straight up Mafioso, gettin niggaz wigs sprayed up Skies are misty, my life's predicted by a gypsy I'll one day walk into shots drunk off champange from Sicily This be the drama, I'ma pause like a comma in a sentence, paragraph's indented Bloodshot red eyes, high, yellow envelopes of lye Openin cigars, let tobacco fly Condos are tuneproof, we're looking out the sky's moonroof Shittin like gin and prune juice Yo the system wants the coon's noose, hang em high Courtrooms filled up, it's off the hook while I just wrote a statement, like I'm facing twenty years in the basement - chilling on the via with Mumia for wearin chrome - I told the judge snakes slither like Sharon Stone, but like Capone I'm thrown (yo) "I made it like that, I bought it like that, I'm livin like that"

"I made it like that, I bought it like that, I'm livin like that..

.. for, you wack MC's" "I made it like that, I bought it like that, I'm livin like that" "I made it like that, I bought it like that, I'm livin like that.. .. for, you wack MC's" Lyrical, ly-lyrical mission.. Lyrical.. Yo the time is wastin, I use the mind elevation Dime sack lacin, court pen pacin Individual, lyrical math abrasion Psychic evaluation, the foulest nation We livin in, dangerous lives, mad leak and battered wives A lifestyle where bad streets is patternized Wise men build and destroy While the real McCoy dopefiend, named Detroit is still dealin boy Coke suppliers actin biased Cause rumors say that niggaz wear wires and we liars But every night the gat's fired, and every day a rat's hired I still remain the mack flyest in the phat Kani, it's ---- just the killer in me, slash drug dealer MC Ex-slug filler, semi mug peeler Demi, bottles of Mo', yo simply follow me flow Put poetry inside a crack pot and blow rough holes for cracked out pussies and buttholes Bring the G's and the D's roll, they can't touch those Why shoot the breeze about it, when you could be about it? My degrees are routed, toward the peasy haired brick houses instead of the fake medallions Rich niggaz transport in thousands Foreign cash exchange amountin to millions Doors is locked, rocks is chopped, watch the cameras in the ceilings Trick bitches catching mad feelings Peelin off in the Lex Jeep, techniques is four-wheelin I bet it be some shit when we connect with Stretch When we catch them sex niggaz with the tecs you blessed, word So now it's on, never wasted a slug, Time is money when it comes to mine, take it in blood "I made it like that, I bought it like that, I'm livin like that" "I made it like that, I bought it like that, I'm livin like that.. .. for, you wack MC's" (2x) Yeah, Capone-N-Noreaga Yeah, yo, offical Queensbridge murderers Mobb Deep keep it real though Motherfuckin AZ yo 'Mega, 'Mega, whatever Scarlett O'Hara Yo, Fox Boogie East New York Gambo, Brownsville Wizard, Fort Rockaway Big Jersey Connecticut, D.C., Sudan V.A. N.C., L.A. So on and so on...

Big Ha, Houston Fifth Ward Black Ed, keep it real Moe..