

# Taste

Pac Div

L.A. got a taste,  
New York got a taste,  
Detroit got a taste of it,  
(They say they love it)  
Chi. Town got a taste,  
The A got a taste,  
The Bay got a taste of it,  
(They say they love it)  
The U.K. got a taste,  
Japan got a taste,  
And France got a taste of it,  
(They say they love it)  
The World got a taste,  
Your girl got a taste,  
Even your mom got a taste of it,  
(They say they love it)

(Big Mibbs)

I'm coming from the city where no pity is shown  
And everybody wants to be a G when they grown  
They heat seek at your dome  
With simple squeeze of the chrome  
You see a n\*gga one week  
Next week he gone  
But lately it's been shady I don't like the zone  
That's why I got so crazy on the microphone  
You see I write the poems  
They un-light your dome  
Come in the doors open and the lights is on  
And this shit hit harder then the time you found out that your girl was  
Cheating  
Or maybe even  
That faithful evening  
You turned on the T.V. screen and seen Rodney King take that beaten  
Heavy hitter shit now the whole crowd feinding  
For that un-cut raw, they can taste it even  
It's the reason I'm breathing  
Now take three of these and call me if you have any questions  
Good evening

Jersey got a taste,  
H Town got a taste,  
Richmond got a taste of it,  
(They say they love it)  
N.C. got a taste,  
Portland got a taste,  
Boston got a taste of it,  
(They say they love it)  
AZ got a taste,  
Fresno got a taste,  
Brooklyn got a taste of it,  
(They say they love it)  
The World got a taste,  
Your girl got a taste,  
Your grandma got a taste of it,  
(They say they love it)

(BeYoung)

Just ask your momma  
She know about it  
How we go about it  
It's our shows that she take her drawers and throw em out it  
Ain't no clothes allowed in,  
Watch us take these lame n\*gga's in the game plus the frame and we  
Blow em out it  
Ya, Ya, I say we blow them out it  
Ain't no turning back now, know the throne is ours.

And that's a guarantee, cause see, I ain't into gassing n\*gga's  
I run my thing like it's solar powered  
These trash n\*gga's I can go without it  
These trash n\*gga's love to coach you 'bout it  
Cause they the ones supplying the shit  
N\*gga's in their mid thirties still lying and shit  
Like, "Mother fucking positive shit, I'm getting paid man life is a bitch"  
Uh, that's why I do me, and keep it cool see  
Pac Div man you'll know who them dudes be

Cleveland got a taste,  
DC got a taste,  
VA got a taste of it,  
(They say they love it)  
Vegas got a taste,  
Memphis got a taste,  
Oakland got a taste of it  
(They say they love it)  
Pittsburgh got a taste,  
Little Rock got a taste,  
N.O. got a taste of it  
(They say they love it)  
The World got a taste,  
Your girl got a taste,  
Your Auntie got a taste of it  
(They say they love it)

(Like)

I got to much passion for that monotone rapping  
If silence is golden I wouldn't know it, I'm trying to go platinum  
Designer coat fashion, finer sewn fabrics  
I'm so classic like I'm walking on a runway  
You talk a lot of gun play, all that tough actin'  
To me means your coming out the closet one day... any day, any way  
I'm heavy hitting I could home run in any play  
With no stripes, I'm so nice, what you know right, cause I'm dope like,  
What you sold, right? you know snow white,  
How you a millionaire, still rapping 'bout your coke price?  
I don't get it, it's a joke right?  
But the kids love it so it ain't wrong right?  
Just food for thought, for the soul like,  
Here's a piece have a whole bite and taste it.

Philly got a taste,  
South Beach got a taste,  
Dallas got a taste of it,  
(They say they love it)  
Louisville got a taste,  
C Town got a taste,  
B'more got a taste of it,

(They say they love it)  
Austin got a taste,  
Denver got a taste,  
Palm Dale got a taste of it,  
(They say they love it)  
The World got a taste,  
Your girl got a taste,  
Now you got a taste of it.  
(They say they love it)