72nd & Central

Mr. Lennon, Mr. Lennon!
John John, could, could I get your autograph?
Could I get your autograph? (Sure kid)
Oh, yeah yeah yeah, just
Could you sign this for me please? (Sure, what's your name?)
Thanks thanks, I'm a real big fan, thanks thanks
(Here you are) Thanks a lot!

Word uhh Could do that, hot as hell though Yo yo, what, uhh what Bella hop to this, what, uhh, uhh Set it down dawg, what

(One by one) Rule one up in this bitch for real Roll with a couple niggaz like Dave SeVille 'Cause they'll, uh clean you out like some golden seals Put your hands up, give me yo' scrill nigga, uhh

(Two by two) Your bucket is clean, you ridin' mean Pull up at the light on them Spree's (gimme that!) School Craft wanna jingle your keys Whatchu 'bout to do? Bleed!

(3, 1, 3) Y'all don't run the streets, the streets run you
Put a gun to your kids, "Art of War" Sun-Tzu
In the jungle stay humble or stumble and fumble
'Til death inside a rumble

(Four by four) Rule four better get this down Before niggaz gon' beef better have that four-pound (uhh) And bust like four rounds, kick the door down Get yo' ass up outta town nigga, uhh, uhh

(Five by five) Niggaz connive, I thought you knew it Your main man's settin' you up nigga you blew it Told him what you doin', nigga, you're ruined You ain't knowin'?

(6, 6, 6) The Devil's your man, the ghetto's your land When you got knocked yo' block turned yellow and ran When you got sugar, why settle for sand? Never snitch when you clip and put your melons in cans

(Seven by seven) Rule seven kinda where my heart at You want beef in the street? Don't start that 'Cause we'll have some niggaz up in yo' apartment Jumpin' outta places where it's real dark at, uhh

(Eight by eight) You're carryin' weight, hey, but wait A lot of hungry niggaz know where you stay Address your address, change your place Before you spray nigga

(Nine by nine) I learned a lot from stank if you got bank Fuck buyin' gats bitch, get a tank Fuck a firearm, get a wired bomb

Proof

'Cause when you blow yourself up at least you dyin' warm Ten jewels

Ten reasons, nine Glocks, eight shots Seven cops, six drop on five blocks (for sho!) Three cousins, two/too hot, one law, family We put no man befo', ten jewels now tell 'em

It's one purpose, one goal, two halves Get a whole, three niggaz, one song (for sho!) Five ways, six days, seven plus Eight/A.K., we can let the nine spray y'all

(Nine by nine) Oh I'm not real cause I pop pills? Bring your block to my block nigga get your whole block killed Don't let the "Purple Pills" shit confuse you One outta my hand, the life'll lose you nigga

(Eight by eight) You lay at your wake You was played, slugs struck the Escalade Your brain rest on what Motor City paved No more sunny days

(Seven by seven) Rule seven, some'in you better tell 'em Good coke, good weed, y'all better sell 'em Cause they'll put some'in up into your cerebellum Proof, you better tell 'em

(Six by six) Assume it's only for conversation Let's conversate, simple nigga the .38 indiff' Mine'll set trip, empty out the clip Hold up, a .38 ain't got clips

(Five by five) Niggaz be live before they die 'Til the test the wrong animal then they spirit fly Just know the game while you playin the tough guy That's yo' life

(Four by four) For all you niggaz think this rap shit's a joke You get smacked and choked, bring the dagger and cloak I put my fuckin' heart into this shit that I wrote You muh'fuckers on some dope?

(Three by three) Watch who near you, focus on your rear view Outta life, yo the trife wanna clear you Don't get caught on E and fought on streets Be a victim of "Grand Theft Auto 3"

(Two by two) Trust no one when you're gettin' them Put your life in perspective, you're killin 'em Envious niggaz stay jealousy driven Niggaz need to be listenin'

(One by one) It's one reason why I still let you breathe It's one reason why the fuckin' tec won't squeeze It's one reason why you ain't go out like NSync That's 'cause it's one other nigga that'll do it for me, yo

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