

Project Talk

RZA

Yo, what up, dunn?

Yo, yo, yo

Aiyyo, peace, what up, guy? Yo, what up, dunn?

Word, just watching the store you know

Got all the word on the street

What you was outside yesterday?

Word, for a minute went to the store, you know

Caught them cats out there

Some bugged out shit was going down last night

Fucking with them niggaz off the Ave and shit, you know?

Word, niggaz be bugging out there

Yo, what's the word on the street?

Yo, fuck that yo

I heard cops raided the weed spot and four deep

They backed in two dreads in the eighty-

five You know who I mean? He moved to Shaolin from Queens

Fronting like he was down with the Escobar team

I heard T.T. got shot in the ass over some wiz

And Pooky caught two to the chest but yo, he lived

And plus Little Duck and Love, they got busted

I told them niggaz, don't be slinging while they dusted

Yo, you see, me little cousin Shawn, his man Royce

Yeah, Shawn broke his arm on the basketball court

Word his sister Febe got cut off from welfare

And those two nappy head kids got sent back to child care

Bastards, he got slapped by Mouth Gib

Acting like he had an arm to take in his crib

Yeah that faggot ass nigga caught that beef from his rib

It's the projects, dunn, you got one life to live

Murder, caught 2-4, triple homicide

Mental rhyme disorder shit but never testified

Hold on, guy, chill, my other line

Make it fast, guy, don't have me on hold for a long time

It's twenty cents a call and I only got a dime

It's hot on the block and I'm surrounded by crime

Yo, aiyyo, shigga, check the drama that was my little nigga Ham
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He said he just got some power-u from your niece Tanya