

Let Me Tell You

Sean Price

You see P you know that the Four's Kept, by my side you
scared to leave from your doorstep, embrace ya Satan my
niggas endorse that, heat your face fixed up scalpel and
forceps, Sean Rambo look at my war chest, hamburger hill
bullets peelin off raw flesh, G.I. Joe ass niggas, can't
see my flow ass niggas, listen I got a bullet (bullet)
for every bump on your face kid, I keyliod ya neck
without doin a state bid, Concrete jungle that's where
the ape live, young niggas is wack, the reason I hate
kids, young girls is sluts they older than stank is, fat
out of shape in the shelter with 8 kids, f**kin welfare
check bitches hell yeah I deck bitches, Chris Brown

Hey! Hey!

Niggas think I'm washed up no video, no radio so you
thinkin that my squad suck, that's outrageous passport
stamped out I needed extra pages, rappers wanna battle
smack blood out your face rappers wanna tatttle, hard
denim Levi's Rugby is Polo, my youngstas hard body, I
dress like bozo, almost ashamed to say that I rap not
because of the age it's just the game is so wack, grown
man spttin some wild shit, y'all smoke home grown home
alone on some child shit, young niggas ain't understandin
the God well grow up a little and understand in God,
newborns learn ya lesson before ya face to face with the
black Smif N Wess P!

Hey! Hey!