

# More Or Less

Shyne

(walk with me)

(come on)

Yeah,

Its like new york's being soft

Ever since my nigga shyne's been sitting in prison, yeah

(check it)

Shit things, shit rings, this shit is sickning

Shit chain, shit aim, 5th bame, 5th frame bare money

Lawyers acting funny when i come throught hit em with the bundle on the humb  
le

Couple notes

?seen warlords with the rolls?

Shit i want one 2. what the fuck Im going do

Forget it if its ?dated?? we got till im dropping

Im rocking sideways, motherfucker crime pays

I need it , i get it, i got it, i chop it, i double the profit

And bubble the pockets. im living to die.

Niggas talk fly till i walk by

And pop something. you motherfuckers forgot something im not fronting.

This aint rap. music.

This aint that.

You fuck around and ill have you sleeping with a safe sac?

Sincierly yours

Shyne motherfucking poe

Bitch get your bags, hit the motherfucking door

May the angels walk with me (more or less)

Big things big rings nigga (more or less)

Fucking big stars and big cars (more or less)

I can see iv seen it all and done it all (more or less)

G is a g

A key is a key

A snitch is a fish with no fins that cant swim when i dump him in the river  
Chor-coal gray R.

12 cylinders bulletproof sentance

?trial day sentences??

I sound like who

You sound like trash

Get off my dick and pass my cash.

They all do it cause i rap about it, i rap about it casue they do it

My musics the con do it ?you will take it or live it ?.. bitch nigga i quick  
it then pitch it

Wipe the prints up of this shit. and ditch it

(uh) hip hop aint responsible for violence in america. america is responsibl  
e for violence in america

Back to the flow

Nose full of blow

Rolls full of hoes

Leave a nigga cloths for the hoes

The schools didnt want me . so the drug dealers taught me, simple math, ste  
p on it twice then

Bring it back

The full times wouldent pay. divide the labour costs

And still come away with enough to play  
I see the same shit, niggaz younger then me running the streets, looking for  
something to eat

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I can see iv seen it all and done it all (more or less)

Oh boy you better get down, (foxy)

U better run for cover when i spit rounds  
Oh u want some shit now , get found slit down to the white meat.  
Im from brokleyvn vietnam nigga, i like beef  
Livin the murderer streets double pipe. living the trouble life.  
Father was a jerk, moms had to work, papi had the dirt,  
And did what any real nigga would do: got infront the stove, now i got this  
shit sold  
Fuck u punks nigga. with ur punk cash. with the punk blast put your punk ass  
in the trunk fast  
What the fuck yall thought i bury niggas in walls im the trail motherfucker  
rapping raw  
Punk blame shooting niggasz point blank all the way to the bank rip your face  
off then i take off.  
The difference between me an them. you wont be seem them. no more nigga . se  
crets of war

May the angels walk with me (more or less)  
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Fucking big stars and big cars (more or less)  
I can see iv seen it all and done it all (more or less)