Hello, hello, yeah, yo where you at?

Yo I'm at the airport I just got back from Paris

Had this girl dancing for me and shit

Oh word? Yeah where niggas at?

Oh we all up in the studio, oh aight, won't you drop this joint?

Yo I can't yo I might not be able to make it there

It there for real?

Yo I got a idea put the, put the joint up to the phone And I'm going, I'm going just
I'm just going to rock to it just over the phone
Ayo, yo put that joint on the big speakers
Yo c get me some water yo, turn it up real loud
I'm just gonna rock this joint, yo go head, go head
Here it go, press record

All eyes over here, we about to show you You know, ballers down the hill

Ayo my mental is keep the rock cut keep the glock up Keep the rock pucks in the basement with the lock shut Used to sliding under street lights puff a peace pipe Keep the heat tight by my side so I can eat rite All I knew is hit the block and how to crack deals Make it hot with this rap shit and stack bills All I'm used to is strugglin', juggling, bugging With thoughts in my head knowing crack kills

Out for papes gotta let the Desert Eagle blow
I get cacked, this rap shit is legal though
Check the resume, slip that, spit that
I put my name in the game Mr. Book
I'm a shine till a nigga can't shine no more
I'm a smoke so weed I cant find no more
I'm a keep my chest bluish, keeping hittin' 'em hard like Ray Lewis
Till they can't feel their spine no more

Oh slow it down, walk away and
Then you swear you heard this shit before
Nigga say they from the ghetto
Legend has that they from Baltimore
Get the niggas off the corners now
And we goin' hold it down
Associated now we made it
What can stop us now

Ayo we bashin' brains then hit a nigga pockets for the last of his change Then put a slash through his veins
Bullies of the block we harass in the game
With a sound that so hot it turn gas into flames
Ya'll keep jumping around like my raps entertain
Fuckin' around get beat down with some bats and some chains
When y'all was on 'em lots dropping cash on the range
I was tongue kissing blocks, woopin', stashin' 'em things

And now my nigga on only half of the chains See the corners in the past but my ass is still deranged I rumble in your ear like that flash when it rains When I hits ya get the picture, knock the glass out the frames I rap for the name, dope crack and cocaine And I'm a drill it in your ear till you collapse from the pain And after the fame I'm going back to the way But for now nigga feel the wrath from my game

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And the whole swell hold down from my hometown
Show the world how we live, how we feel we get down
That's my mission show it through my diction
Rep Baltimore every show till there's tension
Hate the fact that we arrogant we just go hard
High confidence gotin' us feeling that we should Bogard
Take over like Bush did the poll sheets
A lot of rappers falling off 'cause they so weak

That's what we here for to bring competition
Battle anybody we them 4 lynch men
A yo I bet we won't lose, what track you wanna use?
Lets do it acappella freestyle for your shoes
Nigga make it hot don't get it twisted
Dumb gifted Baltimore once again if you missed it
Can't miss the butch, make it hot cooley high
Associates coming and we knocking niggas out

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