

## Holiday Any Emcee

Styles P

Bull pen in the building, Chasey chicken in the building  
Yo... turn that shit, light up  
Niggas think they nice  
You don't think we nice  
Wave your fucking arm  
So I can take it the fuck off, fuck nigga  
Go ahead, let me see, hahaha

H.o.l. all day, yeah ghost is for hell I can tell my way  
You know I smoke smell hellfire  
What you know about shellfire  
Choke with your jesus chain, fucking with hell rider  
Popped in the larinex, then fish your keys out the water like m  
ariners  
I'm in sierra like the mariners,  
I just wanna smoke and get high  
All for the cameras, tell it top 10,  
Or the top 5, but I kill all of them niggas  
In one letter shot fly  
Hardwork, I'm rapping the hustle I'm never off work  
Before you give me 5, you should think about the forth first  
The white work get facilitated  
Salute to the Spanish niggas affiliated  
Now we hustle clean for the prison niggas that never made it  
I'm neighbors with athletes and actors  
Still on the strip with the dope boys and jackerz  
It's not that I hustle backwards  
But I can fit in anywhere, move like traffic  
Let me slow down for the dumb boys  
You don't see me but you hear me like the gun noise  
I'm in the gunshot, yeah, it's a thumble in the jungle  
The minute you let the blunt drop  
If you wanna hustle then nigga keep your gun cocked  
I'm vito corleone in my middle age  
Smoking rock in my jordans they say I be killing jays  
The day I die they name it real nigga day  
You the type to read a book and skip a page  
You ratched, and my ratched don't care about your gang  
You label attack racket, blue habits, red habits  
Niggas run the gangs in New York like dead rabbits  
Holiday, I'm back and it ain't for the holiday  
It's all year around, put niggas on your block  
Don't even go there now  
Yeah it's real quiet for you,  
Kinda slow there now, warrup