

## Open Up

Styles P

Open up up and take the block over  
Pause and stare at me, felonies in the holsters  
38 special, don't let them bullets catch you  
But pull out that long thing and long range stretch you  
Lace the Easy Rider with elephant tranquilizer  
Came through with niggas cuz most of em 85'ers  
Hit yo baby moms, embody yo baby father  
Proud of couple rappers, they probly yo favorite artists  
Fuck is all these charts? A lot of these niggas garbage  
From D Block to the Bullpen we the hardest  
Still keep that riffle clip loaded, who the target?  
I move anything and everything's on the marble  
Layin niggas down, roll em up in the coffin  
I'm drawin from the waistline, I'm drawin from the arm pit  
This is that front page, continue to page 4  
Every time the D's come and kick in the same door  
Alive niggas' time, cut short when they change loads  
Some niggas came up, some of em still lost  
Floss all niggas, that's whatever the bill brought  
Feed yo whole team, now you being a real boss  
Can't smell the sour or the kush cuz it's sealed off  
I'm lightin up the night, take flight and I peel off  
2 guns up, yea nigga that's 8 scratch  
All pan like canned up, it ain't wax

We open up up the shop, drop down  
Open up, we got the block locked down  
Real niggas is reppin the streets first  
G's coming here first, remember to squeeze first

Loadin up the tray deuce, sippin on the deuce deuce  
Lightin the blue dream, it's blue like blue screws  
Rap of the street, yea I'm in the who's who's who  
I don't floss, I sit on money like the jews do  
Robbing in the vits, another 5 star with the bricks od down south and the  
Trap of the pits  
I don't pump, I just come through the spot she'd  
Visions of the M8 wagon with the ostrich  
Seats and the steering wheel,  
You a liar lil nigga, you just appearin real  
Niggas know to fear the real  
There never was a nigga like I  
The town that hold me down like I'm big in Bedstock  
Pull it out, cock back, nigga let it fly  
Then a nigga gone and a riga red eye  
My movement is laudable, my hand in  
Any type of handgun seems so compatible  
Rappin emphatical, dogs so radical  
Pull out the mack so I can rat tat tatter you  
Nigga you should leave it at that  
I'm a cool fly nigga that get weed in stacks  
Driving in a hardtop drop  
Couple homies got killed, couple homies got popped  
Dumping 7 grams cuz the plan don't stop  
Like when it's hot in the projects the fans don't stop  
I'm in the lex land with my hand on the gwap  
Off the end of island, camp 10 on the block

Told you bout the fam, just imagine when the shit hit it  
Niggas got a pound then you know we getting lit with it  
You getting money then stick with it  
Pass me the mic, I'm sick with it  
Something like Cyrus the Virus  
Came from the dirt but my touch is like the Midas

We open up up the shop, drop down  
Open up, we got the block locked down  
Real niggas is reppin the streets first  
G's coming here first, remember to squeeze first