Shyne

Swizz Beatz

Swizz, Po Respect our gangsta, nigga Lay down

What you know 'bout rollin' out? Big Tec, big vest, hollow tips all up in that kid neck Po, live it up, yellow stones lit it up Long John sickest tell, it's the kid, nigga what? Some of y'all rap niggas is girls Hold my dick, gappin' and flappin' Fuckin' cartoons, these niggas guns don't go off Until they say, "Lights, camera, action"

Yo Swizz, tell them niggas, eat a dick Gun up in your face, bitch, that way we don't miss Unload the shit, then reload the shit Head straight to the airport and unload some bricks No lie, you niggas see me comin' down the streets You'd think I was flyin', 12 cylinders Brooklyn is mine, nigga, move over Yeah, I'm talkin' to you, fuckin' dick blower

For all of y'all keepin' y'all in health Just to see you wild and enjoy yourself 'Cause it's cool when you fuckin' with a nigga like me Cool when you ridin' with a nigga like me

To all my Marla Mable bitches just shine To all my niggas keep it gully just shine To all the ghettos in America, oh shine I'ma keep it gangsta till I die, nigga, shine

Check it, hey yo All I need in this world of sin Is a crooked lawyer, big rims, and a Mac 10 Ridin' through the city like I'm used to this shit Fuck ya vest nigga, my shells go true to that shit Catch ya breath, you ain't heard about that nigga, Po? Murder cases, downin' faces, Manhat' low Leavin' pieces of your brain on your car do' Lookin' gully in that Bent or that R-O

L-L, see you niggas in hell Soon as they set my bail, I make another sale Shit, I set my mind at an early age I was either gon' be paid or an early grave What the fuck? I got to have Blocks to smash, lots of cash, drops and ass This is the truth, I probably die in my Coupe But I bet you only bitches come to get me and shoot

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I got my mind on this shipment, shipment on my mind 'Bout to meet these Dominican niggas at 9 Rhyme, rap, what the fuck is that? Only thing I wrap is, yea nigga, dyed today Y'all got me confused, I ain't tryin' to fill nobody's shoes I'm just lookin' for connects, nigga, doin' what I do Back against the wall, against all odds Tune in to my life nigga, this shit is sicker than Oz

Fightin' against them crackers, plus them killers getting at us Nowhere to run, so I grab my gun And start blazin', this shit got a nigga agein' I'ma die a gangsta nigga, ain't no changin' A G faithfully, mama pray for me Yo nigga, go to school, stay away from me Got horse for you hustlers, bullets for you cowards And dick for you bitches, up in the Trump Tower

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