## **Ground Zero**

The Diplomats

Yeah Y'all know what this is we back at it (uh huh) Come on It's that nine eleven music right here man We in the building man Welcome to ground zero everybody Juelz Santana Dipset Hell Rell Yo, yo I speak pain, I spit power, talk courage, breathe flowers Follow me thru the debri of these towers, the rain, the sleet, the street sh owers Don't get caught up when the street showers When the guns rain, the clips pour, the soldiers grip fours, then begin war Come on, it's Santana the Great Tie 'em up, bandana his face, hammer his face, fucker I'm trying to get my act together, in the booth now trying to get my rap tog ether You know, I got to fire to heat the street up Abuse the track, and beat the beat up you know? You already know what I'm about homie I'm young I'm focused I'm just coming out homie You can go by what you hear through word of mouth homie Or step out of line, Cam betting the house on me You know I ain't stopping yet You know my album ain't done, it ain't dropping yet I'm in the mist of a bidding war And we need two milli more just to move in the door, shit Yes the boys are back at it Come holler at us, the boys are back at it So line em up, shoot em down Do it know Welcome to ground zero Tell 'em it's ground zero Line em up, shoot em down Do it know Welcome to ground zero Tell 'em it's ground zero Yes the boys are back at it Come holler at us, the boys are back at it Killa, yo, these girls told you I'm the man right? (right?) Well listen to lover When I beef, visions are gutter Kids clapping, kidnappings, heard her missing a brother I'm hitting your sister, you kissing your mother The shit is disguster Underground with people, lethal, trapped in the desert, surrounded by evil Yeah, I see your bitch is impressed, my kicks is all fresh This shit on my chest, by Mitchell and S. I got her opened, hoping she's not, I'd have her crack in her tits, coke in her twat Have her crack up the strip, coke up the block She'd get cracked up and hit, keep soaping your cycle mami My girls lay up in suites, a half of cake of week, and masturbate like Tweet Killa, I be popping the oozies, copping them Coogis, eyes on the drop real d roopy Mair is snoopy, look at your hooptie, rocking the rubies Hop in the hoochie, popping her coochie Chill while I'm chasing millions I'm a baller that would merk you like Jason Williams (uh Huh) Don't play with villas', vacate the building Or the eights will come and rape your children Yeah, it's a kilo to a milligram I'm still the man, word to Killa Cam (Killa Cam) Yes the boys are back at it Come holler at us, the boys are back at it So line em up, shoot em down Do it know Welcome to ground zero Tell 'em it's ground zero Line em up, shoot em down Do it know Welcome to ground zero Tell 'em it's ground zero Yes the boys are back at it Come holler at us, the boys are back at it Two of my cards and crooks slashed at two of my pawns and rooks For all the charms they took To my head of security, british the titan, clicking the fifth, and gripping it tight God dammit, not to mention my bishop and knights, I listen to Bridgette to W hite Makin' crucial trips through the night (highways) And Prince Juelz, I told you ever since Juelz If them faggets even flinch Juelz (bluuuuatttt) My dogs are gonna it 'em alive Forty-fours, the pleading, deleting they lives (come on) And Killa wallys leading the movement, for realla we wouldn't be in this mov ement Over him I might kill ya (kill ya) Be in a tomb, just facing my time Loyal on side, outside spoiler on rides, system bumping, bumping "oh boy" in the ride Oh boy I done slide, shit, he done came got his boy, he's ashamed at his boy Had to flame at a boy, over the name we employed Which is none other than Dip Set, for ya'll dumb motherfuckers (holla) Killa the Don, Freaky, Juelz Santana, BK, Harlem (whoo) Hell Rell, the whole Taliban, Dip Set, T. Money, Luca