

Feel It In The Air

Tony Yayo

There Maybe No More Dangerous Job In The World These Days
Than Being An Undercover Agent For The United States
Drug Enforcement Administration: The Dea
The Federal Agency Which Is At War With Ruthless Drug Dealers Around The World
Tonight, One Of Those Undercover Agents Is Missing

The American Drug Agent Was Kidnapped Last Thursday In Broad Day Light

Here We Go Now!

We Done Sold Dope Out Niggas
Pimp Toe Kill Snitches
Caught A Little Case But I'm Back On You Punk Bitches
New Bricks
Control The Shit
You Know What You Dealin' With
Real Niggas Do Real Things On Some Real Shit
Hood Rich
Always
Thuggin' 'till My Death Gate
Just Wait
We Can Show A Hustler The Best Way
Ride With Me
Spit Nigga I'm A Go And Find 50
Tell Him That I'm Ready
You Know The Unit Ridin' With Me
Wait For Me
Hey Homie Let Me Holla At Ya
Hey Look It Ain't About Your Money The Lights Is What I'm After
I'm Strapped Now
Me Too
With Desert Eagles
I Feel It In The Air Like That Nigga Beanie Sigel
So I'm Shootin' Anywhere Even At Innocent People
I'm Smokin' My Weed Like Its Legal
When We Creep Through
Top Dropped
Glock Cocked
We Know When The Block Hot
The Fiends Still Comin' So Lets Get It

Yeah G Unit Nigga, It Don't Get No Better Than This Nigga
Tony Yayo The Talk Of New York Nigga
Buck Marley, (The Real Talk Of New York)
The General Curtis "Interscope" Jackson
Lloyd Banks Blue Hefner Nigga
Olivia
It Don't Get No Better Than This
Sha Money Is You Ready Baby?

I'm In The Spot Breakin' Down Cause My Work Is The Best
So Them Ds Got It Hot Like Some Morning Breath
I'm In That New Cls
L And A Vest
And My Fifth 'll Have Forensics Cleanin' Your Mess
Nigga 50 Got Me Rich I Don't Know How To Act

Homie My Blade And My Mac
Is The Perfect Match
They Go Together Real Good Like Wade And Shaq
Nigga Give Me 20 Minutes I'll Move Os Of Crack
G Unit Clique Ride Nigga We Ring Bells
Brutal, Like The Medaline Cartel
I'm That New Big L
With More Chips Than Wise
Hos Open Up They Thighs When They Peep The Ride
You Know That New Gt That Four Door Shit
I Ride Through Your Strip And Let The Four Off Quick Nigga

You Know What Time It Is Nigga
(Yeah Ya'll Niggas Know What Time It Is)
G Unit!!!
Yeah Nigga Its The Talk Of New York Nigga
The Real Talk Of New York
A.K.A. 12 12s 58 58s Man
Ya'll Niggas Know What Time Its Is Man
Get Your Weight Up
Not Your Hate Up Nigga
Huh We Got Money We Doin' It Nigga