Yeah Nigga Tony Yayo, Second Quarter You Know What It Is Nigga I'm Comin' Man I'm Takin' Over This Rap Shit Man Its My Time To Shine

You Want War? My Gang Like Saddamm And Bush My Money Long With Acres And Gourmet Cooks I Got Grams In My Hands And Coke In My Nails Cause My Ten Fingers Stay On Them Digital Scales

Bring It Back

You Want War? My Gang Like Saddamm And Bush My Money Long With Acres And Gourmet Cooks I Got Grams In My Hands And Coke In My Nails Cause My Ten Fingers Stay On Them Digital Scales Homie Real Recognize Real Fake Is Fake But One Hand Wash Another So My Team Is Great Now I'm Headed Out Of State Competition Is Glad I'm Ot Sellin' Ds Twenty Five A Baq You Want Me Knocked Up 50 Shot Up Banks And Buck Broke So You Can Gossip I'm On The Block With More Peices Than A Family Size Bucket Been To Jail Before And Learned Shit From It Chinchilla Furs My Niggas Toast In Minks And My Lawyers Get Cheese To Approach The Bench I'm In Big Boy Jail Now With Peter Gotti And Them World Trade Niggas That Blew The Lobby Toast To Beef I'll Have Your Brains All In The Streets Coke, Alize My Game Have You High For Weeks You Stuck In The Hood For Niggas That Stuck In The Hood Since My Name Hold Weight I'll Get You Touched In The Hood