

## Niggaz All Day

Tony Yayo

Yea  
Don't get murdered on the humble  
Weloome to the jungle nigga  
New york city  
It's the talk of new york Tony Yayo  
I'm gettin back on the spazz shit

Niggaz all in my face asking me for some moneyy  
When I say no, no, no no  
They be like he acting funny  
You wanna rain on my parade  
But cloudy are turning sunny  
You only heard in the hood, and that's not good  
I'm heard across the country

Nigga land on the kelipad, rims on the new jag  
Lil nigga stop you got holes in your doo-rag  
I'm gettin brick money just to walk through the club  
Why your face screwed up you tryna walk like a thug  
I'm in that 530 I.x n.m wagon  
Oral sex through my sweats now your b.m braggin  
My a.n.t saggin they cost 230  
When I ride through the p's the v is 230  
My wrist is too clean, my hat to the side  
My starp in my ride I don't swallow my pride  
There's wolves in the jungle, there's sheep in the jungle  
The price of a life is real cheap in the jungle

I got carpet on my floors, paintings on my walls  
A living room mantlepiece full of awards  
You on camera when you walking through my halls  
You gotta puch in a code to open of my doors  
Money from every country in my dresser drawer  
I brought it back home off tour  
You stay braggin bought having sex with a chick  
But that's how you can tell he a snitch  
He even tell on his dick  
Quick to air out your whip, I blow out every tyre  
Cut the cord of a snitch I'm clippin every wire  
Bag a gun on my homie if I see he a liar  
You my friend, since we friendly let's call it friendly fire