Shame on a Nigga

Is the heaven 4 deep cause I'm dying in the p now Feds want me and they can't foul In the benz with the l.e.d lights Nypd tailed me for 3 lights, umm Cause I'm black in a european, police od'ing Bitch in the coupe with me seline double d'ing I get so much pussy my dick be in stitches Redbone deep and fucking black zulu bitches Burn rubber in a rose, navy blues Goldskin hermeez, kangaroos Swag talk, I'm fresh when I re-up Connect throw me the ball andrew luck Mazarati truck, ahead of time Big faced rollie, I dead her down Rob the ground drop 6 socks Citizen inhumanties hold lots of knots, swag talk

Shame on a nigga who tried to run game on a nigga That's why I keep my hand on the trigger Shame on a nigga who tried to run game on a nigga But still I say niggaz without my niggaz

Niggaz be talking, niggaz be barking Till they get parked in, till they get chalked in I ain't tryna brag, but I'm tied to the streets I be making other ways for niggaz to eat I play with the keys, I ain't talking alicia We piranhas over my nigga we'll eat ya Bitch I ain't swinging, you can get popped And if you want war you can get dropped For the last year I been playin cool But niggaz acting stupid like they wanna move Go head fool, you know the rules You know what it is when we at your kids school I clean my tools fore I go to work, work And when we slide a boy is gonna hurt, hurt These fuck boys got me at my worst, worst Before you get me I'm a get you first

Tony Yayo