

Straight Outta Southside

Tony Yayo

I don't know what the fuck y'all been doin'! {Superstar Jay, Tony Yayo...!}
But this what they want! {"Righteous Kill: You Will Respect The Gun"}
I'd like to give a R.I.P... in advance... to all my enemies! {Ha-ha-ha-ha-ha!}
Die quick niggas! {Whooooo!}

"Straight Outta SouthSide"! - Crazy mothafucka named Bank-o! (yeah!)
Crack rap! - Million dolla bankroll! (yeah!)
Black 'Lac - for my outta state hoe
These niggas talk gangsta, but really ain't tho'. (no!)
I'm a stormy night! - You a rainbow! (hahh!)
I'm a G! - Tight clothes ain't my thang, bro'. (no!)
FUCK THE POLICE - with a' HIV carrier
No vaseline in the M-16. (yeeeah!)
I'm ridin' dirty but the Bent' pimp clean (yeeeeeah!)
And gotta body like I feed it creatine. (whooo!)
My birth stone in diamond! - My favorite color's green!
I smoke lean and piss Louis the XIII! (boy!)

Yeah!
Y'all mothafuckas shot my momma's crib-up?! (yeeeeeeeeeah!)
My sister and niece in there...
I'm gettin' y'all niggas hit for 500 dollars, I'm a be in London mothafucka!
(yeeeeeeeeeah!)

My name is Yayo! - A crazy nigga he don't play, tho! (WHAT?!)
I'll hitcha planters peanut with the.8-0! (WHAT?!)
Al Qaeda - expert merkin',
When all my niggas die, they gon' have 80 virgins. (BLAAAAT!)
I'm the 'burb swervin' - cause I'm drunk and I'm high
With that Glock! - That pump! - That Mack and.4-5! (BRING IT DOWN NOW!)
FUCK THE POLICE they killed Sean Bell! (WHAT?!)
FUCK THE FEDS I still deal fishscale! (WHAT?!)
Mini-me niggas wanna copy my style,
But legal aid lawyers ain't good for trial! (hahaha!)
Pull up to the projects and throw the kids 100's (I ain't lyin'!)
Drop top Phantom got him sick in his stomach. - BLAAAAAAT!

These niggas is weak, son.
Lookin' like cookies an' cream to me.
Goddamn, a fly, man; a heartbeat, man; niggas know me!
Niggas know any of these niggas can't get it!

Nigga it's Boo-Boo! - But you can call me 50! (50!)
Fuck with me the police'll have to get me.
7-60, I-I ride I'm a rider. (I'm a rider!)
Molotov, I toss that, you on fire! (you on fire!)
Beef pop, I'll stop talkin' an' get quiet
And make the muzzle on the Tec look like it's on fire.
My shit jammed and unjammed like I planned it
Like I was jus takin' a breather, I'm back blammin'.
I'm Charles Bronson, Dirty Harry - with the cannon!
You shootin' back, but you ain't hittin' shit I'm still STANDIN'!
When shit don't go down smooth I don't PANIC!
Switch pistol, switch hands, switch targets hit ya man.

Yeeeeeaaah!

Nigga I'm "Straight Outta SouthSide"!
I'm back on that Gorilla shit, that cold hearted killa shit.
Nigga stunt to mouth wide... we move around military.
We trained for some iller shit... mohfucka!
SouthSide!
Yeah, it's the "Talk Of New York", Tony Yayo.
I'm like most people...
They respect the gun, they respect me, too, youkno'msayin'?
Shout-to my nigga, Brucie!
Youkno'I mean?
Shout to everybody on the MTV set, youkno'msayin'?
Look out for the new reality show, come in November. Ffff!
Somebody's gon' win some guapo-mapo.
I can't tell you who it is! [echoes]