

## Top-Notch Gangsta

Tony Yayo

Yea gpg  
Yea gunpowder guru  
Yayo, fif what's good  
Banks whattup  
Yea

R.I.p to lodi mac  
I pray to god I get them niggaz back  
I'm on that rich nigga shit I could kill about 5 of you  
And when you die I build a mall on top of you  
New york my roof fit  
In that porsche panarama s armor kit  
They say yayo is a dead man walking  
So when I die put a half of pound in my coffin

I'm a top notch gangsta you know where to find me  
Deep in the streets yayo know I'm out grinding  
H boy shit drive by with a 100 clips  
Blast me a chest nothin left but a hollow tip

They say lifes a bitch, then you die  
So that sour got me on another high  
And I promise you huey p I'd revenge his death  
Squeeze the drum out the k till theses nothing left  
I hit a nigga from a 100 yards you think he telling  
I got his head on a scope like a watermelon  
I wake up to big blunts and td jakes homies  
And got them call of duty guns by the safe homie  
Money made me a target that's what happened  
The hip hop police they own manhattan  
They locked wayne up, they locked p up  
And every other day man they tryna lock me up