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 helipad, 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 b.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 strap 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

The worlds ready for my wide reange discussion
Terror 5 can't hide time for the touchin
I'm all about stuntin, I'm all about frontin
I can blow 50 grand my man it ain't nothin
When I run up on ya car what ya gonna do
I got body parts in the crib like saw 2
Before you see me, I saw you
This is usual I got the dance drop on you
I'l get you lined up, og your times up
Big bully money get you dummies tied up
You sweet like a buttercup tryna act tough
You know you ain't gutter boy you ain't gon bust