Nigga, While you do this shit for fun I do this shit on wax Gettin' paid for my raps on my income tax Stack G'z, shippin' CD's nationwide California to Alaska New York to Nebraska Ride, when it's necessary Otherwise I'm at the record company Flirtin' with the secretary That shit you speakin' on is obsolete Irrelevant issues You a wannabe And your crew is softer than some Kleenex tissues Me next to you Is like Mike Jordan next to Muggsy Bogues You mug me rollin' in yo Buggy cause we rollin' Voques Jealous fellas must be hatin' it cause I'm havin' mine Your animosity got me knowin' I have to have a nine And half the time I packs a Mac with two Glocks I sport a vest, fuck that shit they did to 2pac Don't take it off for shit when I'm in a foreign land And can't no white Lac' creep up on my Caravan When you the man you gotta roll with major usalama You never know who's plottin' Be ready for the drama And recognize when you slip you slide till' you die By homicide, when they got the element of surprise Open your eyes and it'll infect you like some poison ivy Have you in an ICU connected to an IV Lungs collapse perhaps it was premeditated Them niggas hate it cause I'm Raided nigga They say fellas is hella jealous in Sac Town So I don't fuck with 'em They Say (Fellas is hella jealous in Sac Town) (I know what's up with 'em) Yeah, they say Fellas is hella jealous in Sac Town I know what's up with 'em Fellas is hella jealous

Now you gots to be cautious
One time's in the hood tryin to hawk us
You can't slip
Cause if you slip they aim for the heart
So after dark I'm on the under in a Skylark
Them dogs bark
Sellin wolf tickets but I ain't buyin'
Tryin' to have me in a casket
My nigga I ain't lyin
Get that ass kicked
If you come to close to the head colas
Tryin to have you gone
Takin your dome smooth off your shoulders

(In Sac Town, so I don't fuck with 'em)

Somebody shoulda told ya
Soldiers march till' the bass kick
It's like NASA, you gotta give me space bitch
Enemy cliques, orbit the hood like satellites
Knights stayin'
Cause they can settle through wars, battles, and fights
They'll try to get you
Especially if you havin' cash
Hatin to see you with hoes
And shit they never had
You mad cause you broke
But whose fault is that
Them jealous fellas
Is the reason that I brought a strap

They say fellas is hella jealous in Sac Town So I don't fucc with 'em
They Say fellas is hella jealous in Sac Town I know what's up with 'em
Nigga, fellas is hella jealous in Sac Town So I don't fucc with 'em
Nigga, fellas is hella jealous in Sac Town (I know what's up with 'em)

Yeah... Nigga...
Hatin ass muthafuckas
Niggaz' always on the dick
Everytime I see ya
Bitch ass nigga... yeah

Ths ain't no game Studio gangsterism promoted sayin' they ridin' But residin in Southern Dakota You get checked Cause you neglectin' your duties as a warrior You get no respect I only got love for the neighborhood destroyers That put it down with a passion If you got funk, you got action No hesitation who we smashin' And the destination's your barrio You better be ready Make your brain look like spaghetti Then we faster than Mario Andretti It's on in a major way Playa hatas watch your back It's your day to pay We ain't gonna play nigga We serious as a heart attack Bustin' through offensive line Breakin' your Quarter back Concusion sustained Bringin' the pain like Reggie White And every night we strapped ready for a deadly fight Like Daniel Boone, packin' the big gun that goes boom Premeditated, niggaz hate it cause I'm Raided It's your day of doom

Nigga, fellas is hella jealous in Sac Town So I don't fuck with 'em Nigga, (Fellas is hella jealous in Sac Town) Yeah I know what's up with 'em Nigga, fellas is hella jealous in Sac Town So I don't fuck with 'em Nigga, fellas is hella jealous in Sac Town I know what's up with 'em

Nigga what, what
Better reconize
X-Raided Loc, yeah
Dott Dogg
From Sac Town to Stock Town nigga
From the South Side to the North Side nigga
Murder ya'll bitch ass niggaz