

Take It How You Want It

Young Gunz

Rocafella's the army kid.

Your digits ain't rising fam it's like you're lactose and tolerant.
We got fridges for the taliban load attire man, better keep your set up, mil
lion dollar man soon to be we next up, get wet up I been fresh since a littl
e one bitch I school the others travel from the little gun force ones.

See my rocket's set?

speak my name and I cock it wet.

How can I forget see the game she the same I tried to get back in Gratz* HEY
.

Man them bitches bought the gift and the curse and heard the verse off the t
rack HEY.

Bitches please same C won't gas ME.

Your boy's classy for those who don't know Chris.

He like Hypnotics mixed with Henney he's ferocious toasters right beside and
clip extending you suppose to open fire on any nigga that approach us fucki
ng roaches most of my niggas from the projects 40-o-ez fuck a Moette.

Mo' money mo' sex no more stress.

And for the cut I take it out on my enemies, taking out all my enemies, any
coward a friend to me, if he bring the pain, we bringing flowers and memorie
s and that's real press my hand and see if my cards reveal.

Had to see some of the hardest squeal.

You'll guard your grill.

(Got a) Whole lot of loving.

(Got a) Whole lot of soul.

(Round a) Whole lot of thuggin' but baby that's how I roll.

(Round a) Whole lot of niggas.

(Round a) Whole lot of hoes.

(Make a) Whole lot of digits because I'm sick with the flows.

(Mamis) leaving they niggas (yeah).

Leave wit a nigga (yeah).

They like oh that's that young nigga that Sigel be with (yeah).

I think he ready oh girl I gotta roll it up.

They be like bitch you can get it long as you old enough.

Block ? Yeah nigga.

I can tell you why these thugs ride tell you why these thugs die.

And to the day of my demise I'm blowing, I'm blowing my la-la-la-la-la-
la, till' I come in off this high.

Till these polies appahend me?

Till these pricks still to me I'm doing me.

I'm running crazy through the city with the two and letting my thing quake o
n these no one's for even think that they can do me dirty.

I'm nine clutching on the west side of Philly exchanging my war story with a
ll of my little homies playing the MOB.

Who just refuse to get a job so they back and forth in and out of these corr
ectional facilities.

I'm getting phone calls from me every week laughing talking 'bout how the wh
ole block feeling me.

And how when he coming home he ride for me.

See that used to be me so I feel him I got love.

Got a...

(Got a) Whole lot of loving.

(Got a) Whole lot of soul.

(Round a) Whole lot of thuggin' but baby that's how I roll.

(Round a) Whole lot of niggas.
(Round a) Whole lot of hoes.
(Make a) Whole lot of digits because I'm sick with the flows.
(Mamis) leaving they niggas (yeah).
Leave wit a nigga (yeah).
They like oh that's that young nigga that Sigel be with (yeah).
I think he ready oh girl I gotta roll it up.
They be like bitch you can get it long as you old enough.

Yo same o' same o' they want me to work more just a year ago they ain't give
fuck 'bout boy.
As far as the bank you can't get a penny up out yours so don't tell me shit
about family we starvin'.
You helped me stay in this group, I beg your pardon I started this before Ch
ris nigga don't forget make he come off the hip on what you saying out you l
ips.
Swelling on the past there's no telling if I'm blast.
Put it back in bags still selling to the mass.
You move fast might crash, so I move at my own pace, ain't no love loss 'cau
se I got my own taste.
You don't put no working hands on my plate, to me that shit is snake.
Them infrared tell me sleep safe.
But wait shhhhhhh.
You niggas cake we don't need no fifths my niggas wiring up the shit while w
e tying up the strip.
Got a...

(Got a) Whole lot of loving.
(Got a) Whole lot of soul.
(Round a) Whole lot of thuggin' but baby that's how I roll.
(Round a) Whole lot of niggas.
(Round a) Whole lot of hoes.
(Make a) Whole lot of digits because I'm sick with the flows.
(Mamis) leaving they niggas (yeah).
Leave wit a nigga (yeah).
They like oh that's that young nigga that Sigel be with (yeah).
I think he ready oh girl I gotta roll it up.
They be like bitch you can get it long as you old enough.

Exclusive nigga take it how you want it man take it from the gunners enemies
won't dispute us (nope).
They liking heat like in Bermuta, I mack a broad out in Cuba.
Touch your boss then recruit you.
Never lost ain't a loser, been all around the world with my nigga Jigga you
all chicken scoopers plenty of times, she ain't getting a penny of mine, I t
urn your Butters into the cinnamon kind with one shot, that one block still
an envy of mine, like I ain't come from the same, I can't run from the pain
nigga, I ain't run from a thing home they act a fool when they get hot.
I turn the sun into rain though something the game lost another one to the g
ame.
So when bodies drop nothing ashamed.
Just a big payback boy your handguns'll bring the big K's back.
And spray back about a hundred and change.

(Got a) Whole lot of loving.
(Got a) Whole lot of soul.
(Round a) Whole lot of thuggin' but baby that's how I roll.
(Round a) Whole lot of niggas.
(Round a) Whole lot of hoes.
(Make a) Whole lot of digits because I'm sick with the flows.
(Mamis) leaving they niggas (yeah).
Leave wit a nigga (yeah).
They like oh that's that young nigga that Sigel be with (yeah).

I think he ready oh girl I gotta roll it up.
They be like bitch you can get it long as you old enough.

You dudes ain't 'bout nothing' (yeah) but you front and you're lame (yeah).
Since I was young and if I want it I claim and I got that.
Niggas start blobbin' off names where my block at.
So I got a spot in the game off my profit.
And I lock that yaou all can't do it no better so why not get.
Soon to be legends Roc-A-Fella's the label, Property's the crew that I'm rep
pin', two in possession like who wanna test us..HUH?

You dudes ain't 'bout nothing but you front and you're lame.
Since I was young and if I want it I claim and I got that.
Niggas start blobbin' off names where my block at.
So I got a spot in the game off my profit (snitches).
And I lock that you all can't do it no better so why not get.
Soon to be legends Roc-A-Fella's the label, Property's the crew that I'm rep
pin', two in possession like who wanna test us..HUH? NUCCA WHAT? WA?