

# Az, I Feel For You

Sketchy, witness the relentless, the manhunt is tensin  
The Tek left behind was printless  
Narcs and Homicide, Feds and armoured rides  
Hell se-la-cia, I'm vest up, armed to die  
Forever will, glock shots, shoots to kill  
So what the deal? Violate, feel the steel  
The cleverest, so whoever slips  
I'm roamin and holdin, terrorists born wit dis, gettin on wit dis  
Makin moves while you fake moves, you and your frontin crews  
Dressed pawnin jewels, livin in 6-2's  
But now it's on, the end justifies the means  
Lye smoke and CREAM, is all I fiend  
It's in my genes, I float thru the streets and seen  
In a tinted European and 50 coupe, it's green  
Nothin in between, me and my team, we ill too  
Respects due, oh I feel for you

We got this locked now, pure official, white crystal  
The hypo get you before the snipe from the pistol  
It's potent, just one whiff'll have you floatin  
Hot and soakin, while I'm sellin, y'all's is smokin  
Forever shinin, but strictly thru diamond's prominent  
and dining with wealthy, old dime bitches rich as from cosignin  
And Gold and American, Visa Charge-card, hold while I'm rollin  
Affiliated with hoes that is just bonin  
So knowledge me, and analyse all of my qualities  
You've crossed all apologies, my lifetime policy  
Plus playin for keeps in these New York streets  
It get deep so hold heat, and try and control your sleep  
Cos umm, the life I live is deeper than the Mississippi Rivers  
Me and my niggas only drivin what a ride give us  
Puffin lye, gettin high til we die  
So fuck it, whatever nigga try, violate and fry