

# Az, Thoro

[Note: same beat as Prodigy (Mobb Deep) "Keep It Thoro"]

[Intro: AZ]

Yea, niggaz actin' like the rap game is over  
Like we in New York, it's East coast baby

[Verse One: AZ]

I get doe, head, whole lot of hate to cop my LP  
It's like them hoes can't wait  
Stimulate the minds of them killers upstate  
And these snakes among deceive I diss was dead weight  
Use to hit niggaz with work and the crate  
Guerrilla rap will still smack the smirk of your face  
Was jail baited bounced from strip bitches got raped  
Now the dick game is so insane I can't fake  
The stakes when you fuckin' with chicks chasin' them brakes  
So if they ain't holdin' bank then they can't get the H.N.I.C. and shit  
A hustler's rap artist, pardon, AZ stats regardless  
Heartless, haunt niggaz like the anti Christ  
My advice 'fore you lose your life, is think twice  
Before you creep on it, put beef on it, sleep on it  
The weak get left in the streets with no garments  
Ice grillin' niggaz, to me it's the most harmless  
Don't embarrass yourself, you way out of foreign grounds  
When niggaz bullshit with them pounds  
I don't fuck around dunny, I lay it down, keep it thoro..

[Outro: AZ]

Yea, certified now, Quiet Money mafia  
Brooklyn, Final Call, ya heard