

# Beanie Sigel, Man's World

[Sigel] It's a man's world  
&quot;This is a man's world!&quot; -&gt; [James Brown]  
[Sigel] Bitch, uhh  
&quot;This is a man's world!&quot; -&gt; [James Brown]  
[Sigel] Man's world prick, yeah  
&quot;This is a man's world!&quot; -&gt; [James Brown]  
[Sigel] Man's world - all y'all little kids out there  
[Sigel] run around with y'all little gats, man  
&quot;This is a man's world!&quot; -&gt; [James Brown]  
[Sigel] Man's world - go to summer school nigga, get your G.E.D.

[Beanie Sigel]  
Yeah, this a man's world pricks, no broads allowed  
All my niggaz with that raw allowed  
All my niggaz with they fours allowed  
who won't hesitate to bang a nigga - right in between they brows  
Let's roll, fuck them bitch-ass niggaz, wearin thongs and skirts  
Tryin to catch 'em while they goin to work  
Hit them niggaz on they job at they lunch break, make the pump quick  
Leave 'em ump-slayed when the fuckin pump spray  
I roll with a sick all-out squad  
Ten deep, let's roll-out squad  
Bring heat when it's cold outside  
Mack stick to script and stick to street  
Stick in clip and flip your Jeep  
Got extended shit and different heat  
Mack M-1 double now [bluk, bluk, bluk]  
I'm knockin feathers out your bubble-down  
Stop the blood claat cryin  
Blood claats from the iron, you're dyin, no lyin

[Chorus: Beanie Sigel]  
This a man world nigga, sit down you girl niggaz  
&quot;This is a man's world!&quot; -&gt; [James Brown]  
Man, this a man world nigga, sit down you girl niggaz  
&quot;This is a man's world!&quot; -&gt; [James Brown]  
This a man world nigga, man.. man..  
&quot;This is a man's world!&quot; -&gt; [James Brown]  
This a man world nigga, FUCK what people think

[Beanie Sigel]  
This a man's world bitch, all you whores bow down  
It's B. Sig., I pimp like TA-DOW - peep game  
I sling meth in vials, hit your kitchen cook your pies up  
Bring the coke back in piles, I'm that (?) ..  
.. oh yeah I almost forgot  
Bitch, get a foot up your ass  
if you don't get your foot on that ave and start lookin for cash  
Just get mine right, your money like, don't make me come out there  
I smacked you whore and get you done right there  
Leave this imprint 'cross your forehead, from the moray  
Bitch know my forte, I'm not for-play  
Hit your block, let the glock four-play  
Finger fuckin a trigger is not fore-play  
One more time - I'm not for-play  
It's a man's world - how it's supposed to go  
Only the soldiers roll, you young like (?) though  
I move like Sonny, but never backwards  
Weave in and out of traffic, holdin that package  
Weight don't get moved, it get pressed off the bench  
Move through an alley and a hole in the fence  
I see when you move you tense  
It's a man's world nigga, sit down you girl niggaz  
It's a man's world kiko, they shoulda told you from the get-go

that you fuckin with them South Philly sickos  
Think it's all raps 'til them gats start to hit you  
Black talons cripple, Operation Lockdown the town with them nickels  
Dopeman, dopeman!  
But peep it, I ain't goin to court  
I bang people that be goin to court  
And know people I ain't goin for shorts  
Bring straight money, cake money  
That tan coat, razor blade, straw plate money  
That grab coke, never weigh to pay for it money  
Grab toast laser hater break for it money  
Shit, you think you fast? Run nigga, dumb nigga  
Don't get your skin grafted up, chin tacked up  
Fuck around, and get your men racked up  
Whatchu think all the gats is for, you can't last a war  
It's a man's world nigga, sit down you girl niggaz

[Chorus]