

My slow flow's remarkable, peace to matteo
Now we smoke weed like tony montana sniffed the llello
That's crazy blunts, mad l's
My voice excels from the avenue to jail cells
Oh my god, I'm droppin shit like a pigeon
I hope you're listenin, smackin babies at they christening

[tupac]☐motherf**kin biggie smalls!
[kane]☐what you gonna do with it tupac?

[tupac]
Yeah where the motherf**kin thugs at?
Throw your motherf**kin middle finger
We gonna do this shit like this
I thank the lord for my many blessings, never stressin
Keep a vest for protection, from the barrel of a smith & wesson
And all my niggaz in the pen, here we go again
Ain't nuttin separatin us from a mack-10
Born in the ghetto as a hustler, told ya
A straight soldier, buckin at the bustaz
No matter how you try, niggaz never die
We just retaliate with hate, then we multiply
You see me strikin down the block, hittin corners
Mobbin like a motherf**ker, livin like I - wanna
And ain't no stoppin at the red lights, I'm sideways
Thug life motherf**ker crime, pays!
Let the cops put they lights on, chase me nigga
Zig zaggin through the freeway, race me nigga
In a high speed chase with the law
The realest motherf**ker that you ever saw

[kane]☐yeah! come in now man
Now I wanna see what my man shyheim gonna do with it

[shyheim]
Yo, this goes out to everybody from staten island
{*ah mister cee, and you don't stop*}
Yo, times is gettin hard, word is bond, I swear to god
I even got caught tryin to steal from the junkyard
A born terror, a rebel without a pause
I never had a good christmas, so who is santa claus?
I walk the streets at night with my head down
In this lil town you see clowns that wanna be down
So they get a glock and lick shots to get props
And when shit rocks all you can hear when the shells drop
An old man got shot in the parkin lot
In front of my buildin I hang with his grandchildren
And for the nigga that pulled the trigga then tried to slide
And hide, but he got knocked by the homicide
And this happens everyday around my way
So I pray that I can live another day

[kane]☐this how we gonna do it, hold up cee, aiiyyo, let's try this
[shy]☐staten island in the motherf**kin house
Whassup wu-tang clan in here or what?

[kane]
Hold up cee..

Now what's the bullshit niggaz been saying
Dont try to act like martin now with that "i was just playin!"
No need to grieve now on, now that the beef is on
Uhh!! oh yeah motherf**ker, your teeth is gone

Just cause you rap don't meant that you're catchin wreck with me
Step to this I'll give your mic a vasectomy
I only know one nigga that can come next to me
No, that's a tattler, cause I can't count my own shadow
A battle, I gots to have it, 'lest you're gonna rob me
Like they did, whittaker when he fought chavez
Cause when it comes to goin against kane rappin
That's like a pimp trying to pull a nun, ain't nuttin happenin
Non resistable, non compatible
I'm not saying I'm the best, I'm just saying I'm f**kin incredible
And let's just get one more thing understood
If I fart on a record, trust me nigga, that shit gon' sound good