

# Cuban Link, Talk About It

(Cuban...Cuban, what up baby) what up daddy  
(Double R, D-Block, yo)

(Jadakiss)

Might catch me in a brownish coupe  
be ghetto like fishin' a nigga's 6 l's down in soup  
nuke palm size, 45, just came chrome  
you don't know the streets is mine, you just came home  
even though it's def poetry, this ain't no poem  
I'm the motherfuckin' champ, nigga, ain't no throne  
just a whole, blood and tissue, ain't no bone  
because a hallow tip shattered it, but life goes on  
number one debut, they think I'm another man  
counting so much money, I need me another hand  
niggaz is still schemin', atleast they still tryin'  
if they ain't doin' nothin' else, atleast they still dyin'  
coke is still highin', purple is still movin'  
I'm trying to get a better price, papi, I know Cuban  
D-Block discipline, Ruff Ryder die with official men  
recognize what kind of shit you in (kind of shit you in 3x)  
(Jadakiss laughs)

(Chorus: Cuban Link)

when you talk about that money man, let's talk about g's  
when you talk about that hustle game, talk about keys  
when you talk about the struggle fam, talk about me  
speak out, but watch your mouth when you talk about me  
when you talk about that money fam, let's talk about g's  
when you talk about that hustle game, talk about keys  
when you talk about the struggle man, talk about me  
Cuban Link, Jadakiss, Double R, M.O.B.

(Cuban Link)

yeah nigga, I'm a threat, a legend that's urban, so for certain  
I'm goin' over ya head like a Muslim turbin  
ain't no, comin' to terms son, I'm done with service  
Pun's observant, Cuban- but the guns is German  
I been urgin' to turn it loose, I got the burden of proof  
that'll determine your moment of truth  
I return, so concern your troops, now it's my turn to shoot  
I'll make it burn like that Bourbon juice  
I earnt my due, nigga you's a made-up name  
you dudes is fool's coke, man I'm straight up caine  
from the roof to the booth- got that radar aim  
Ar-15's that'll fucking tear y'all frame  
had to change up the game, got my weight up man  
little fame, little chain from that Jacob man  
got these dames givin' brains, that's my wake-up plan  
from the range to the planes, time to bake up grams (bake up grams 3x)

(Chorus: Cuban Link)

when you talk about that money man, let's talk about g's  
when you talk about that hustle game, talk about keys  
when you talk about the struggle fam, talk about me  
speak out, but watch your mouth when you talk about me  
when you talk about that money fam, let's talk about g's  
when you talk about that hustle game, talk about keys  
when you talk about the struggle fam, talk about me  
Cuban Link, Jadakiss, Double R, M.O.B.

You fuckin' around, now, with two of the nicest (nicest)  
you 'bout to end up in a crisis (crisis)  
cause we don't give a fuck who you know, where you go

what you know, they can never be like us (like us)  
we rep it for our people in Ryker's ( Ryker's)  
the hood'll show a nigga what life is ( life is)  
and we don't give a fuck who you know, what you know  
where you go, we gon' always be like this (like this)  
(Jadakiss laughs) (Cuban, what up baby)

(Chorus: Cuban Link)

when you talk about that money man, let's talk about g's  
when you talk about that hustle game, talk about keys  
when you talk about the struggle fam, talk about me  
speak out, but watch your mouth when you talk about me  
when you talk about that money fam, let's talk about g's  
when you talk about that hustle game, talk about keys  
when you talk about the struggle fam, talk about me  
Cuban Link, Jadakiss, Double R, M.O.B.