Gemini, Tha Anthem

[Chorus 1]

Y'all don't know who ya fuckin' with, baby Y'all gon' fuck around and make a nigga go crazy Y'all don't know who ya fuckin' with, baby Y'all gon' fuck around and make us all go crazy Say...

[Verse 1]

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I roll with niggas that blow 'dro and blow holes in yo torso Deveras, mama, te digo la verdad I ain't tryin' to impress ya just to get under ya dress Nor am I tryin' to worry yo ass to leave you caught up in stress I'm The Real Mc Coy, I'm as real as they come Other niggas can talk about it, but nigga be silent with their tongues Instead of yappin' gums, how they be holdin' guns How they be sellin' drugs and how much niggas give 'em love Don't they know that I don't give a fuck about what they got Braggin' about yo shit in front of me can get ya just got I ain't playin' no games, I done said it before I'm taking niggas' platinum plaques and puttin' my shit on they walls I'm like the... Best kept secret, that nobody knows Only movin' about in these streets and carried out by these hoes See some niggas out here, they only care for themselves My and my niggas are the opposite: we catch this bread well And if cats don't realize this, they ain't compliant Never had no real cheese up in they muthafuckin' pocket Papa taught me never be greedy, with the money you hold But watch out for fake niggas, and them gold-diggin' hoes Now these are the words that I'm a live by, till the day that I die Fuck the nigga that doesn't understand, and has to ask why Has to ask why, has to ask why, fake ass muthafuckas have to ask why

[Chorus 1]

Now...

[Chorus 2]

[Verse 2]

Ay yo I'm tired of being broke, and not havin' nothin' to show for I'm tired of poppin' ecstas. sippin' on too much liquor I'm tired of niggas makin' promises they can't keep I'm tired of all this stress that's unablin' me to sleep I gotta... Get on top of things, make some moves in this game

Anyone can lay the track, but only I can bring the fame, and for as Long as I reign, I'm a bang on the brain

Makin' it hard for modern niggas in the streets to complain Listen to the ones who, smoke Lala, and sniff up all the powda And sell it for hot dollar, and don't give a fuck about nada

Gemini, the greatest, I'm a ball till I fall And I'm a reassure your thought with a fuckin' pl

And I'm a, reassure your thought with a fuckin' plaque on the wall Mutha-fuckas...

Y'all don't know, who ya fuckin' with, baby Y'all don't know, who ya fuckin' with, baby Say...

[Chorus 1]

[Chorus 2]

crbt2('Gemini','Tha Anthem')

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