J Dilla, Anthem

Me seven? Yeah, yeah, yeah! Twenty-eight It?s time!

Who is it? Make nasty niggas from the block To the ball from the .. on the rocks ..be straight to the back ?shake for the stacks I place with the kick with the case to the block One straight to the face with the ace to the jack Let it past out of rhymes to my mansion there, we drink up! ..all hands and let me, uh Get the hand, get the gin, get the crisp served Get the pen, get the yens, get the picture One to the two, gun to the shoot Take boys in the club with funds to the roof! We got chips and clips with the grips Sick with the lips, with the lip, with the fist Uh, what the tip say? Alright, alright, gimmie the hook, the hook Party people, yeah!

Hey, to all my joined players, we?re off top To all my women in the club, saying we?re off top And if you?re sipping on some, say we?re off top They didn?t know what the crook say, we?re off top All my life, nigga shit at your door, let?s go! Front to the back door, say we?re off top! Chicago, Philly, San Diego, we?re off top Brooklyn, Saint Louis, ATL, go

It?s going down in here, my nigga past the liquor
We get left out, we get?.
Cause it?s D hard?
Let?s get em all?chase the hardest
Make nasty way, baby that?s what?s up
And I look away, texting with my plastic cup
With the remy in the left hand, bottles speak out plenty
Frat bootie at that chicks, we got many!
..and feeling nigga, that?s what?s up
We get live in the club, and you?re no
We?re left up!

Left up beyond all recognition
Trying to get this life stand back in position
And I?mma keep it gangsta like a Tony Soprano
I?mma hit that thing gangsta, having singing soprano
You can tell me busta, busters?
And now with some mustard I loosen the bustier
You know? so take them clothes off
More by the case, no white, no wet doc
And who got a light this time to spark
Smoke a doobie with a cutie, grab a cutie and a doll like
That?s how we do it, make nasty!
And we get left out, we get nasty!

Hey, to all my joined players, we?re off top To all my women in the club, saying we?re off top And if you?re sipping on some, say we?re off top They didn?t know what the crook say, we?re off top All my life, nigga shit at your door, let?s go! Front to the back door, say we?re off top! LA, Japan and DC, go! We?re off top! A cop, the NC, go! We?re off top! Oh, ..day! Ah, Frank n Dank, Dilla dawg, Hot one, hot two!