

MAJOR FIGGAS, Yeah That's Us

Yeah that's us
Uh-huh
I think this the one here
Turn the beat up just a little bit
Uh-huh
I like this here
Uh-huh
EA all day

[Chorus]

Yo who them playas makin money now? (Yeah that's us)
Wrist glis when its sunny now (Yeah that's us)
Cristal at the bar now (Yeah that's us)
20 inches on the car now (Yeah that's us)
But who them playas most hated now? (Yeah that's us)
Straight from the hood but we made it now (Yeah that's us)
Plaques platinum plated now (Yeah that's us)
MF come on baby say it now (Yeah that's us)

[Verse 1: Spade]

Yo listen here playboy we gone get that dough
Face of the Cartier tic tac toe
Cats sayin, "Spade where you get that flow?"
Smoke to the sky when I hit that dro
Three to the five as we skip that four
What you need to know where my crib at for?
I know cats be on some slimy shit
And they be floggin in them whips we had in '96
And when Tone died it left my mind in a twist
Yeah that's us at the bar with the Don and the Cris
And I promise you this
Blow up I'm gone do that
5 coupe land on the lot royal blue that
Real dog never drop soil where his food at
Don't shit where you eat
And don't spit if you weak (I don't feel like hearing it)
New Benz driver's kick matchin feet
Platinum on the chain Alaskan in the piece
Yeah that's us

[Chorus]

[Verse 2: Ab Live]

Smooth thug with the good hair
Mami wanna holla now
Oh he Live?
Mami wanna swallow now
And put the condom down
Nah love
She love me when I'm smooth but hate me when I'm thug
She love me in them jewels playa never been a scrub
She love me in the cream thing soft butter gud
She fien to put the cream thing (Yeah that's us)
Went ruffle up the cream linen prada shhh wha
The boot to the echo mar prada shh wha
Like 10 off the S-5 nada shh wha
Got hotta shh wha playa (Yeah that's us)
You seen us down at St. Martin playa (Yeah that's us)
Week at the Knicks at the garden playa (Yeah that's us)
We at the flicks with my squadron playa (Yeah that's us)
Six O's after the margin playa (Yeah that's us)
Two bricks hidden compartment cherry red truck

[Chorus]

[Verse 3: Gillie]

I look at us and look at yall
A poor sight and velour knights
Limited decours like
That aint what the whores like
They love Gillie I aint writin the checks
Black out at the Phillies' game jewelry light up the Vet
Yeah that's us ballin in them cars and them jeeps
And that's us if you aint seen your broad in a week
A young blue chip, too slick, move bricks,
ooze spit two clips out the new 6
You wont do shit
A lot of women but I really like a few chicks
Vivrant things like Q-tip
Playa I do this
Cats know I smoke so I aint got no lungs
And you cats wanna smoke but yall aint got no ones
All the thugs scream drama aint got no guns
Aint satisfied till ya momma aint got no sons
Never messin' with them chicks in them 5-0-1's
You best believe its icy if I own one, shit

[Chorus]

MF future of the rap game
Yeah that's us at the bar
Yeah that's us wearin watches you can't even tell the time on, that's us
If you lookin around and you wonder why its like it is its cause of us
So either roll over or get rolled over, playboy
That's the way its gonna be in 2000
You know they gonna feel this one

crbt2('Major Figgas','Yeah Thats Us')

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