

# 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')

Soundtracks |  
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Artist Info