

# Ruff Ryders, 100 Bars Of Crack

(feat. Flashy)

See I'm a muthafuckin gangsta  
A hundred bars of crack nigga  
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A hundred bars of crack nigga [x2]

Now when it comes to the flow I'm the best in the nation  
For years now I sat back stressed and impatient  
See I'm the real thing and ya'll just imitations  
Flashy Ruff Ryders next generation  
I brody blocks and hustle the worst corners  
I'm the reason feds place city limits and search boarders  
I'm the reason fiends smoke and dust heads thirst water  
and why most of these artists got dropped first quarter  
And yeah I stay on the strip and no I ain't got a minute  
I'm in a rush I'm on my way to be rich  
And I'm coming to the table with hits  
Of course I'm on my job dogs  
I'm on the same label as Kiss  
I told niggaz that I'm focused kid  
And I let the sig soak your wig  
or let the knife go and poke your ribs I'm what a soldier is  
I cops heavy then I'm getting rid of the weight like Oprah did  
Niggaz hate it when I drop the price  
And fuck pay-per-view  
I'm out in Vegas when I watch the fight  
And my culture is the Hip Hop for life  
And I don't catch writers block  
I goes to the block to write  
Top of the charts I'm comin' to see ya  
'cause I'm lyrically sick and yeah the word play's runnin a fever  
And my team stay dumping them heaters  
they'll leave a shell in your top  
And I ain't talking bout the front of addidas  
I'm talking hollows baby we fast to dump  
moxberg in ya mouth like a asthma pump  
I'm goin' hard for this cash I want  
that's why I'm bout to finish up like half my album in half a month  
same time still supplying the kane  
I treat the booth like I'm at the the firing range  
bulls-eye the side of your brain  
And yea they might as well name me the Hank Gathers of rap  
'cause I'ma ball till I die in the game  
these rap cats I'll leave 'em all disgraced  
I'll have them all replaced  
and yeah I expect them all to hate  
and by the way I'm from the garden state  
the same place we blow trees and rock tees with Bob Marley's face  
and we don't watch ABC or NBC We strictly BET and smack DVD's  
and all we do is hustle hard so we can spend these G's  
and stretch coke like a sample on a MPC  
I got a whole lot to prove right now  
Even though there's already a whole bunch of ya'll that tried to use my style  
When it comes to using the tool I'm foul  
I named my hammer Rakim it ain't no joke and it moves the crowd  
And never mind how I make my wages  
As long as God forgives I ain't gotta be a reverend like Mase is  
I'm steady tryin face my cases  
And keep Fifth focused in Camden where the murder rates outrages  
'cause he that next nigga after me  
And he'll punch you in the face right after me  
See I can get a nigga clapped for free  
And make it drug related sprinkle around like half a key

Don't pay attention what these gays may say  
The games Double R's now it's no longer getting played they way  
'cause they don't wanna see these AK's spray  
And medics pullin them sheets over they head like the KKK  
If we don't spray we givin cats buck fifty's  
And I don't turn my back on my homies especially those who came up with me  
I'm still the same flashy artist rap thing don't switch me  
I'm still drinking the same yak blowin that same old sticky  
And yeah I'm still runnin these streets on my same old grizzly  
And even though he's dead and gone I still bang my Biggie  
And even if I couldn't dress I ain't stay all jiggy  
I'm still a flashy muthafucka in a plane old dickie  
Damn right I'm getting cocky now  
It's just so many rap niggaz runnin around with a copied style  
And thats the reason why your stock goes down  
And you gonna wind up having to live off your bitch like Bobby Brown  
You see this Jersey villan will hurt your feelings  
with the flow and the words he spillin that's worth some millions  
the word play is perfect serving its purpose  
I guarantee when I finally surface I'll birth some children  
Yeah niggaz gonna be mc'in like Flashy but I'll understand  
Every son wants to be like his daddy  
They see the way I breeze in the caddy  
my swagger lets you see that I'm savy  
I'm dressed to impress Evisu's baggy  
as far as labels go at least two had me  
Before Ruff Ryders said he's too nasty  
And they some gangsta niggaz with genuine love  
they signed me and my advance was a burner and gloves  
I'm on another level used to be a troubled felon  
mommy moved me to the 'burbs but I was to damn fuckin ghetto  
And I was always stealing something from them fucking devils  
'cause pops always used to tell me never trust them devils  
And all my niggaz got fight game  
and they don't have feelings mufucka  
you'll be thinkin they like pain  
we living too fast for the right lane  
And we don't need a beam or a scope  
for us to shoot with a nice aim nigga  
We them supertroopers quick to put them rugers to you  
and we gettin paper you could tell by how the crew maneuver  
Dee saw the vision for me like he knew the future  
Guaranteed me I'ma be a couple million unit mover  
Niggaz know the reputation my camp holds  
A hundred deep at the shows you how the camp roll  
Worldwide respected all over the damn globe  
Ruff Ryders we all in these streets like man holes nigga  
And for those who think it's all a act  
I'm goin hard till this cash stack is as tall as Shaq  
See I'm the reason why these other rappers fallin' back  
Flashy nigga this track's a wrap  
A hundred bars of crack nigga

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