

# Saigon, Favorite Things

Holler at your boy, Saigon, set this shit off!

(Chorus: Saigon)

Me when I'm rhymin', remarkable timin'  
Shorty's with brown eyes that sparkle like diamonds  
Us in the park when we played on the swings  
These are a few of my favorite things  
Hagglin' couches, necklaces and watches  
Brethren that got no respect for the coppers  
My cousin Face who was placed in the bing  
These are a few of my favortite things

(Saigon)

Your favorite color...black  
Favorite music...rap  
Favorite jail...Nap', it taught me how to scrap  
Favorite gun...Glock  
Favorite rapper...Pac  
And that wasn't even till after homie shot the cops  
Your favorite girl...Joy

Favorite fighter...Roy

It used to be Mike till he got knocked out by old boy

Favorite food...Pizza

Favortie singer...Alicia

Her and this lil chick in my hood named Tanequa

Your favorite car...X-5

Body part...teta

Favorite date...the day Carl Nino said I'm the next Nas

Favorite thug...ya kiddin'

Favorite song...&quot;The Ghetto&quot; by Rakim

Ya heard the shit that brother was spittin'?

Favorite club...Speed

Favorite drug...weed

Indeed, like &quot;J&quot; say, &quot;That's all I need&quot;

Favorite movie...&quot;Drum&quot;

Favorite groupie...Ummmmm

Truly son there's a whole bunch of thum

(Chorus)