

# Shyne, Shyne

Swiss, Po  
Respect our gangsta nigga  
Lay down

[Verse 1:]

Whachu know bout holdin out big Tec.  
Big vest , hollow tips all up in tha kid Neck  
Po live it up, yellow stones lid it Up  
Long Johns (siggaz) tuck, it's da kid nigga What  
Some of ya rap niggaz is girls  
On my dick yappin, flappin'  
Fuckin cartoons,  
These niggaz guns don't go off  
untill they say lights, camera, action  
Yo Swiss tell them niggaz eat a Dick  
Gun up in yo face, bitch that Reary wont Miss  
Unload da shit then reload da shit  
Head str8 to da airport and unload sum Bricks  
No lvin', you niggaz seem me comin down to shoot ya  
Think I was flyin', 12 cylinders  
Brookly is mine, nigga move Ova  
Yea I'm talkin to you. Fuckin Dick Blow

[Chorus:]

Fo all of ya'll, keepin ya'll in Health  
Juss to see you wildin and enjoy Yoself  
Cuz it's cool when you fuckin wit a nigga like me  
Cool when you ridin' wit a nigga like me  
To all my (money makin) bitches juss Shine  
To all my niggaz keepin it gully juss Shine  
To all da ghettos in America, ohh Shine  
I'mma keep it gangsta till I die nigga, Sine

[Verse 2:]

Check it  
All I need in this world of sin  
Is a crooked lawyer, big rims and a Mac. 10  
Ridin' thru da city like I'm used to this Shit  
Fuck yo vest nigga, my cells will chew thru that Shit  
Catch a breath, you ain't heard bout that nigga Po  
Murdah cases diamond faces, Mat-hat-lo'  
Leavin' pieces of yo brian on yo car Do'  
Lookin gully in that Bent.on that R.O.  
L.L. see you niggaz in Hell  
Soon as they set my bell, I make another Cell  
Shiet I set my mind at a the early age  
I was gon' be paid or early graved  
Whatta fuck i got-ta have, blocks to smash  
Lots a cash, drop sum Ass  
This iz da truth, I probably die in my Coup  
But I bet you and them bitches that come to get me, I Shoot

[Chorus:]

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[Verse 3:]

I got my mind on da Shipment

Shipment on my Mind  
Bout to meet these Domanican niggaz at 9  
Rhyme, rap, whatta fuck is That  
Only thing I rap is Ye, nigga die Today  
Ya got it confused I ain't tryna fill nobody's Shoes  
I'm juss lookin fo connects nigga  
Doin' what I Do  
Back against the wall  
Against all odds  
Tune in to my Live nigga, this shit is sicka then OZ  
Fightin' 'gainst them Crackaz  
+ them killaz gettin' at Us  
No where to run, so I grab my Gun  
N' start blazin', this shit got a nigga Agin'  
I'mma die a Gangsta nigga ain't no Changin'  
A G. faithfully, momma pray for Me  
Lil nigga go to school, stay away from Me  
Got hoez fo you hustlaz  
Bullets fo you cowards  
N' dick fo you bitches up in da Trunk-Tower

[Chorus:]  
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