

# Uncrownd Royalty, Street Heat

Yea, ya boy Derty, street heat 07,...lets go.

(chorus)

Man if you dont know me, then you better pray yall homie.  
Cuz we comin after you all, lets get this shit settled once and for all.

(Verse 1)

Yo ya boy aint nothin ta try,  
my flows heavy in the game like them otha rappas up in the sky.  
I dont even need a pen or a pad,  
not to mention ive had the whole northside step on my back.  
For the past four years, im movin fastforward yea,  
come and stop me...? need to get a task force here.  
Im grown, on my own, my son sittin at home waitin,  
prayin, im not escorted by the bacon.  
Im jus tryna get this money,  
but if the rap shit dont follow through then I wont go hungry.  
Cuz I got back up, see me comin betta back up,  
my rhyme schemes too sharp, 8 bars'll tear yo back up.  
Could give a fuck if you listen to me,  
cuz most yall hatas is pussy, you sit when you pee.  
Meanwhile Street Heat be hustlin the whole block,  
at this pace the rap game'll be fucked tomorrow by 4 o clock.

(chorus)

Man if you dont know me, then you better pray yall homie.  
Cuz we comin after you all, lets get this shit settled once and for all.  
Man if you dont know me, then you better pray yall homie.  
cuz I done made it this far, gotta keep on movin, doin what im doin.

(Verse 2)

Man I told yall you wasnt ready,  
when im thru have ya whole brains lookin like a bowl of spaghetti.  
Thats the Italian I bring, say hi to the 5 kings,  
its Derty, Don C, Prem, Franchise, and Joe Sallese.  
You may think thats only three people,  
as lethal as we be, our flow doubles like a movie sequel.  
Say I made the block too hot,  
cops on my ass they should be tryna find who shot Tupac.  
Mothafuckas say im losin it,  
Im crazy baby thats the way god made me aint no changin I do this daily.  
Time to be Swayze, ghost (ghost),  
close to the mothafuckin top, im the spokesmen for the east coast (coast)  
Aint no stoppin, till a slab of granite has my name carved in,  
to history, if you love me youll be missin me  
and if you hate me mothafucka come and get rid of me.

(chorus)

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Man if you dont know me, then you better pray yall homie.  
cuz I done made it this far, gotta keep on movin, doin what im doin.

(Verse 3)

Yall know how I keep it real,  
have you ass put to rest faster than 8 sleepin pills.  
Know why I aint signed yet?, they say love is blind,  
thats why they had a hard time tryna peep my skills.  
But yall notice, Im hot and you know this,  
you cant mortal kombat, and only be a novice.  
I tell yall suck my dick,  
like that dirty ho on tha block, you aint know who you fuckin wit.  
Some seem to think im rude,  
damn right ill piss on ya grave, spit in ya face and eat ya food.

I walk like I cant be touched,  
say all ya people wearin chains, its time to watch ya family rust..  
Ima mothafuckin storm, we bang heads just to warn,  
bout to get as cold as ever, time to dress warm.  
Once you gone there aint no comin back,  
im here mothafucka betta pray my lungs collapse.

(chorus)

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Cuz we comin after you all, lets get this shit settled once and for all.  
Man if you dont know me, then you better pray yall homie.  
cuz I done made it this far, gotta keep on movin, doin what im doin.

Hahah, street heat, uh huh, yeah, lets go..(gotta keep on movin doin what im doin)