

Virtuoso, Guaranteed

(scratching: "Yo I got a bigger plan")

(Virtuoso)

Yea yea check it out, uhh

Aiyo yo

You now in tune with the Virtuoso

I don't preach or pose

I teach those who head the flows

Yo this cat slangs so much he speaks dope

So each quote is worth the geeno

For kicks give free coke to chicks for deep throat

From sleep walking for days

Dreamt that he was broke but he's paid

He hopes for the days when the evil life will feed his wife

Smoking the haze and peaceful pipes is rolled and jokers is jays

?? with razor blades

Business fell because of a major raid in Mexico

And right then he knew he was next to go

Everyone knows do the crime do the time

Behind the wall he's lifting weights and flexes

So by the time he gets out his pecks will grow

His bid was a breeze he got an extra giving him weed sex and doe

He bought a Lex and lay low heard about a major deal for yayo

And couldn't say no so he got slayed slow

They choked eighty breathes from his throat while his lady slept

And his baby wept the shiesty business brings a shady death

(Chorus)

You gotta know how to grow where the soils tough

If you want G's by the G's like a oil rush

Chase your dreams keep you're spare clean never soil it up

And you'll be guaranteed to win like a royal flush

(Virtuoso)

Transporting bricks his crew whole keys like Solomon

Cam cording chicks whose whole steez is modeling

His man starting fix through four g's were waddling

A problem that's soon solved revolver shell shoted him

His fam filled his coffin with jewelery

Parents held hands while they talked in his eulogy

Came in the form of a ride from his little brother

Who swore he know the killers mind with a clip of thunder

He given other clicks chips for info

Watching' which way the wind blow from his window

As he kept his eye on the block

Found the liars that popped the shots

Was his brother's crew who fired the glock

He got wired and hot dropped the top dog

Got him and shot him but the problem was that the cops saw

Now his parents wonder why the failed

One son done by gun the other one hung with life in jail

(Chorus)

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(Virtuoso)

This is dedicated to shady ladies who have babies
And cats just to flash the Mercedes and stash the gravy
And maybe it couple of back stabbing people who tried to play me
They couldn't fade me they only made me stronger life is crazy
Like an animal with rabies - today? Miguel's running the mic
But I been waiting all my life for cats to pay me
Words felt like ??? Now that the worlds shady like Hades
Respect my ladies save me from being lazy
So I praise the lord for the friends of my life afraid and torn
I stay in form and thank the one for the day I was born
Blunts and crazy sess lay and wonder why the babies wept
Why they spraying thunder so they may be wet
I say we get moving and shaking making connections
With every section of our mother earth for her protection
Cause monetary divisions industrial prisons
And racism only lead to a global cataclysm

(Chorus)

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Yea yea... Big Virtuoso

(scratching: "I got a bigger plan.... Survive G.... yo... yo..... yo...")