

Ashanti, Black Child

[Irv Gotti]

We interrupt this program
Of the beautiful world of Ashanti Chapter 2
To bring you to the streets
According to Black Child

[Black Child]

Yo, yo, yo

Let's get it together

United ghettos of America

Gangsta's across the world

And them sick n****z are scared of us

We're blacks in the area

There's more than six hundred

Quarter to eights, with pretty women getting

It's a few fourths and fifths

Cos it's ??? in numbers

It's a hundred and eighty seven degrees this summer

We the meanin' of leanin'

Spittin' hot sixteens

Pushin' the rock on top

You can't stop my cream

It starts in the hard I'm in the heart of Queens holla

Murder Inc. doing their thing regardless

One, two and gangsta's anthem

A ball city hustler, young black and handsome

Black Child always keep his hands on his

Millions on my mind, with grands for my grandson

Understandin' he always keep the canon

You can ??? and get help from ???

Murder, yeah, y'all know it y'all

It's murda yeah, the street knowin y'all

It's murda, uh huh, the world knows it y'all

It's murda, uh huh, it's murda yeah

Word to God, it's murda for life, you heard

It's Black Child, soldiers story comin' right after this

No, I.G. let's proceed to break 'em off

With some of thar princess gangsta-ness

Huh, murda