

Beanie Sigel, Don't Realize

(Beanie Sigel Talking)

Somebody's burnin close to the ground
I been here before, but I aint gone lay down
naw, naw you suckas, i aint gone lay down

(Verse 1: Beanie Sigel)

Yo, Hey yo I walks like a pimp, spark wit this mack
Click lock aint a smith you tell from this gat
You f**k around and lose a leg or somethin
I laser somethin I'm a predator
Make me Schwarzenegger something
Nigga talk about a dolla aint a thing
I got da blocks boilin keep oils like bobylin
move work in and out da Tri-State
No trouble on supply weight
All bureaus five eights
Yeah, I'm in and out of state
I touched alot of states
And yeah my plate touched alot of steaks
And you crumbs can't supply a cake
And cake don't make crumbs it's true
Do da knowledge wait
I'm try to school you to some game youngin
But you knuckle head lame youngin
Swear you know the game youngin
Swear we move on the same train youngin
You on a different track
I'm the conductor yall niggas rats

(Rell: Chorus)

Yall niggas don't realize (naw yall dont realize)
What it takes to make this doe
There's no mothaf**kin way that I (its right in ya face)
Can show you how we roll
Wish yall realized (yall realize what the f**k we do)
What it takes to make this cream
Things I'm makin wit my team
So simple as it seems

(Rell talking)

Uhh thats gangsta for ya gangsta for ya

(Verse 2: Beanie Sigel)

You niggas f**kin wit that bake and that come back
And always got a story like wait, I'ma come back
Sometimes you gotta go away to make a come back
And those that know when they go don't even come back
My nails dirty I aint sit on my hands
Scale dirty i aint sit on no grams
Jail worthy got dat shit on his ass
Man, hustlin all inside of me
I cop a spot, pop them numbers like the lottery
Kept my luck sevens, big fours right beside of me
Nice pick six keep so hollows all beside of me
In case them numbers on them balls jump around
I gotta make the call to come to town and dumb around
You mothaf**kas betta buckle down
Before I buckle down
Naw nigga you can't knuckle now
We past dat we on another level
Like blast dat, body bag, casket, nother shevel

(Rell: Chorus)

Yall niggas don't realize (uh uh)

What it takes to make this doe
There's no mothaf**kin way that I (we eatin this)
Can show you how we roll
Wish yall realized (get a mil get a free lunch ticket or sumthin)
What it takes to make this cream
Things I'm makin wit my team
So simple as it seems (simple junk)

(Verse 3: Beanie Sigel)
I sold it all
I even f**ked them niggas on the dice
Bucked them niggas who was nice
Broke em all
You used to pop willies on the block
Now you pop willy on the block
So where da raw
My attitude like the state of Missouri
Can I relate to you story
Nigga naw
You talkin to the wrong one
Nigga I'm a strong gun
Yea walked in this game
But I'm in it for the long run
Till the lord come
I'm a get it till it's all done

(Reel:Chorus)
Yall niggas don't realize
What it takes to make this doe
There's no mothaf**kin way that I
Can show you how we roll
Wish yall realized
What it takes to make this cream
Things I'm makin wit my team
So simple as it seems