

Beatnuts, Prendelo

Psycho Les

I go uh ahh off the snare drum
It's Big Psych long time no hear from
Been bangin tracks out
So wax out your ear drums
Max out
Prepare to blackout here comes
Open candela
Once again it's off the cadena
Tell you with confidence I don't believe in promises
Niggaz slippin with the dough
So you got's to stay on top of it
If you wanna a lot of it and never be broke
Get ready for more problems like Puff and Tito
Everyone's a gambler nobody plays fair
You wanna be stupid paid
Well you're half way there stupid ass

Juju

I go click click pow off of the snare drum
It's the Junkyard nigga long time no hear from
Headed uptown to cop the finest
Gotta get some first no matter how long the line is
All my music is timeless
Gotta keep the pretty girls shaking them asses for ya highness
Juju could you buy me a beer
What the f**k's happenin here
No drinks til I'm tappin the rear
Is there a problem am I making that clear
Get the f**k up outta my ear
I ain't buying shit this year

All y'all gold diggas give it a break
What you need to do is buy my tape
And hear them gems from inside my crate
If you like a niggaz style that's great
But please forget about my cake bitch

Tony Touch

It goes uh ahh off the snare drum
Tony Toca long time no hear from
So wake up and smell the Bustelo and say hello
To this fly fellow word to my abuelo
Prendelo
Whether you're a friend or foe
Entiendelo
Kid I got the endless flow
I made money off the books but I spent it though
Still running with these crooks wearin expensive clothes
The triflest talking about light the spliff
Everybody in the room swing right to left
It ain't a Tribe Called Quest it's Psycho Les
Tone Touch Big Ju getting you hyped to death
Hype as f**k
Talking about light it up
Shorty gave me no play she a dyke or what
I don't like to walk fast man I like to strut
Man I'm done here another one bites the nuts kid