

# Cam'ron, 357

What up on my Harlem niggas  
My BK niggas  
Back uptown baby  
Lennox Ave.  
My Oyas on Broadway all day

Aye yo you love the way I rep black  
Step the f back  
'Fore I bring out the guns  
And chest check  
Respect that  
Any girl I met that  
Hit that  
Love the way I spit that  
I don't kit kat  
Push your wig back  
Get you shit snatched  
Get your ribs cracked  
Got a friend  
Have me kick that  
Get that  
Sit back  
School shit skip that  
Learn how to flip pack  
For the big stacks  
And the big act  
Now I got the big gats  
Click, clack, uhh  
Since day one been in a ditch  
Came with a snitch  
Now I'm in the pen in the mix  
Friends sending me flicks  
Girls sending me kicks  
Been in some shit  
Had to tap a chin with a fist  
When the ?  
Begin with a stich  
End in a kiss  
So yo so I blend in the mix  
Now a day don't go by I ain't been in a chick  
8?on the dope ask Dominican Rich  
Winning and rich  
Eating on cinnamon grits  
Grinning and shit  
How a nigga spin in 6  
See they all see the 12  
But you see me in it  
TVs in it  
BBs kinted  
Ask who it is  
You see me tinted  
I did drive-bys  
Now I take you on top of a high rise  
See if you can sky dive  
I'll bring it to you at your local gymnasium  
How 'bout the Palladium  
Fuck it Yankees stadium uhh  
Play people  
Jumped up and sprayed people  
I got dudes that'll jiggle with the A's legal  
You not a threat  
You want it you got it bet  
I'll leave your momma and your poppa wet  
Nigga wait now I'm set

I'll go another route  
Kidnap your family make you brother eat your mother out  
After I done dug her out  
Needles to jug her out  
Pillows to smother out  
You don't give a fuck about  
Un would've ? about  
I'm through wit' it  
Your crew ain't even true wit' it  
I see your man he's like umm nothing to do with it  
I know you pack like that  
But Cam why you act like that  
SHUT UP nigga clack clack clack  
Pat pat pat  
Rat tat tat  
Put fear 'fore envy  
Nigga I'm not in fear of any  
I'll leave a nigga black and blue  
Like a pair of Pennys  
While me and Betha  
Throw fiestas  
By alma queta  
Chicqueta  
Monero  
Nieta  
Don't ever fuck around with the Don's cheddar  
See Jimmy Jones frontin' in the Jon Cletta  
Or the black boots  
Jumpin out to act cool  
Cars never lease 'em  
Girls ? 'em  
My man and his wifey want me down with the threesome  
Niggas tease 'em  
Bitches please 'em  
When I'm out of town yo my pants got a crease in 'em  
All calls valid  
Never hard mallet  
Dallas  
Been up in you favorite star's stlyus  
Coward  
Bite on my hoes like Marv Albert  
But you should thank Un though  
Coulda made you run though  
Been at your front door  
Gun hold for fun though

Guy- Yo, yo, yo, yo (Cam- What's up?) what the fuck is wrong with you  
Cam- Fuck that it's not a game  
Guy- Yo, you ain't gotta be rythmin for niggas like that  
Cam- Man fuck them niggas B  
Guy- Yo, you know what you do  
Cam- What?  
Guy- Tell these niggas the real deal  
Cam- Aight check it

Aiyyo I'm ?  
Cook up the crack  
Everytime you look up a gat  
Got you shook up attack huh  
Look in the back, nah  
The guns I had put in the back  
I want the hook up in check  
On this work of the rap  
Now I'm not saying what I like  
Or what I dislike

But get the fuck out my face til' your shit's right  
See baby boy I carry guns  
You know the big type  
The kind that might give you a 10 year fear of life  
And I was just like y'all flippin' hundred pack  
But nowadays I'm the only  
You a running back  
You got to understand baby I'm done with the crack  
I get pure white coke from Columbian cats  
Or the cocaine plan  
Leave your whole brain dead  
Light this herb  
Don't mean to disturb  
Never been to Sesame Street but I flip a big bird  
And I know stealers and they not from Pittsburgh  
No kids rapping or ostriches  
Just kidnappings and hostages  
So, y'all better obey  
We shoot pro way  
Mess with us no way  
Now go 'head go play