

Diplomats, Un Casa

(Un Casa + (Cam'Ron))

Killa what's really good my nigga

(Un Casa what's really good)

What's really good flee

Yo, what's really good

I got ta get on this album I just signed ta Diplomat yesterday

what's really good

(I mean, I mean the album is done I mean

You know you on the next joint you on my album

I mean what's really good I mean you good you know)

But naw but what's really good I'm in the studio now

It's a beat out there its fire

what's really good I need ta get on this album

I can't be late man what you mean

(I can't, I mean I turned the album in Cas

what you really want me ta do)

Naw call that nigga Dame

Tell him its another joint man what's really good

Dame what's really good man

Call him right now what's really good what's really good

(You know what

I'ma put the beat up cause you did sign yesterday

I'ma put you on before we even get the album started

It better be fire I mean what's really good)

What's really good you know I got that PIFF

What's really really really really really good

(Ayo Guru put something up matta fact)

What's really good

(Ayo, Guru you got tha beat up)

Dipset

(Good, ayo)

Taliban bitch

(I got tha beat up)

Killa

(You better spit too man)

Casa I'm in here man

(you made me go through all this shit mother f**ker

you better spit that shit

Diplomats Jim Jones Santana Freekey

Ayo Brazzy what's really good)

(Un Casa)

It's a shame how I rap so bananas

It's Mr. Two-Gun Un

Mother f**kers better cock back them hammers

You might catch in the drop blowin pop wit Santana

The hawk on me's not from Atlanta

It's just the father to the glocks in the hamper

Look in the rear view the cops in the camera

I flow hot like blocks down in Tampa

And leave you dead pop shot from them glammers

And go down south and rock wit them bamas

And come back in the Porsche color hot banana

Vanilla coat seats piper made by Tropicana

Speakers do the wop rims do the Macerana

This is Taliban Dipset Rocafella

It ain't nuthin for Two-Gun ta pop a fella

Killa signed me now I got the mozerella

I promised Hell Rell Un Cas gone rock forever

(Un Casa + (Cam'Ron))

What's really good flee what's really good

(Aiight flee I mean that, that that's what's really good

I can't front)

Well what's really good can I finish

(I mean I mean what's really good hold up Two-Gun

I'ma let you finish I mean What's really really good now)

What's really good

(I mean What's really good)

What's really good

(I mean you did your thing I'm wit you what's really good

Lets finish up let's right what's really good)

(Un Casa)

Yo I'm living in tha equinox

Niggaz eat wit glocks

Enough steel it'll cease the block

Add yeast to increase the rock

I got knowledge that can teach my pops

Watch my pockets increase ta knots

Play the low so I speak ta cops

Walk the beat in my bop an my beef and brocs

Ice in my piece an watch

Ain't too many niggaz that can reach the top

Or speak this hot

Peep this pop I leave you not

I rhyme over beats wit the meanest drops

And teens'll flock

Seen my spot an seen my props

Red when you seen the cops

Got your wife suckin siemen cock

I'ma Taliban lyrical monster

They'll shout the city I conqour

White Ice cinnamin Parker

Al Quiada's most vividest author

Hundered thou just ta glitter the charm up

45th sides prettiest monster

The truck look like the city of Tonka

Dame here ta say this nigga is bonkers

Whoa far as tha flow I'm the realest nigga spittin it

Niggaz talk hustle game but I'm really gettin it
Anything I want an need nigga I'm gettin it
745 Gucci top wit tha stick in it
The ice is so clear like the shit fishes swimmin in
I ain't Diddy y'all but I'm strictly for the benjamins
I'm tha boss I ain't dealin wit you middle men
Bout ta cop a Yukon white made in cinnamin
(Un Casa + (Cam'Ron))
Niggaz get ya'll f**kin car game up
(Diplomats that's what's really f**kin good)