

# DJ Clue, Bathgate Freestyle

(feat. Billy Bathgate)

Look...

I'm here to make a mil off of fifteen bricks  
I rob for, can't see me workin' for Job Corps  
It's Gates, dog  
A little introduction to me  
Crack's D unto himself  
Who else fuckin with me?  
Who got the shit in a chokehold?  
Who gettin that powder?  
Who got the candy red 'Pala  
sittin with M. Holla?  
Its real life and I aint got to act in a flick  
or make a skate and play like I'm blackin a bitch  
Young'n...  
I like the 5, but feel right in the 6  
Its more roomy, so I can feel right in your bitch  
Shit, I drink Velvey, Henny, and Cris  
In the hood they call me can't-get-right  
But I can get right  
It aint a ho in harlem that can't get piped  
or any five boroughs  
My 9 semi starts trouble  
I want y'all to act up  
Go head and play dumb  
Billy Bathgates my name, huh  
Nigga, I shot ya

(Yeah...DJ Clue...Desert Storm...fat shout:  
my nigga Just Blaze, Enigma, word up)