

Hell Razah, What We Came to Do

(Intro)

Just bounce and bounce and keep bouncin' (4X)

(GG'z, Hell Razah, all the world

We gon' hold it strong, holdin' ya head

Listenin' to ya shit, now listen to our shit)

2000, Fortune 5000, aiyo, Reg', we gon' put it down now

(+Bop Ya Head+ and bop ya feet to this shit right here)

Staight up, +Bop Ya Head+, bop ya feet

(Chorus 2X)

Ain't no shame in our game, +What We Came To Do+

Ya be actin' like we get paid for you

You want war?, bring it on, it's the same for you

You better warn them niggas that came wit you

They don't wanna die, better stay away from you

You don't like me, shit, I don't like you too

(Hell Razah)

I'm a GG, you heard, go and spread the word

If you been shot by us, then that's what ya deserve

We stay ghetto, not suburb, dress superb

Keep birds in the cage wit they pussy desert

You can catch me in the back of a Cad'

Gat in the bag, black doo-rag

Me and 7th and Baghdad

Drinkin' our drinks, faces like Sphinx

Makin' ya link, and loop wit our links

The black banker, chain that hang like an anchor

Who dare wanna step in the rise of my chamber

22?, seen things that money do

Be +Careful+ cuz the hustle you do can hustle you

The cats that be comin' to you, could split a crew

For example: that's why I can fuck wit GG'z

Through example: and still make sure we see cheese

Got ya girlfriend neckin' and smokin' my weed

Only God up above supplyin' my needs, die for my seed

Ride for my g, the rest of ya niggas to me is thieves

Freeze, music 'Preme

(Chorus)

(Hell Razah)

I'm a classic, the +Shining Star+, ya head nod

To the A&R, baggin' ya bitch wit no car

I swing like monkey bars, ask ya moms

Who the best since welfare checks and Malcolm X?

I rep that Red Hook shit, my projects

We ain't dead yet, I just begun to progress

I go out for a GG, like Hitler did for a Nazi

Autopsy ya whole posse, seen rich niggas cop pleads

Back when we use to rock leaves, Ghetto Government the monarchy

Crush weed that be green broccoli

Makin' ya forget where ya car key, the real Jewish of a Dark Sea

'89 rock Biz Markie, beneton, wit the matchin wallabie

Take the head of a nominee, nominated for wack mc's

Ya be better off doin' comedy, bow down and honor me

It be the agony that make me knock off the faculty

Rap-pily, each bullet claim one casualty

Freeze, music 'Preme

(Chorus 2X)

(Outro)

Yeah, GG'z, Hell Razah
Represent to the fullest, number one to the fullest
Straight up, Fortune 5000, Ghetto Government...