

# Lord Tariq & Peter Gunz, Deja Vu (Uptown Baby)

(Peter Gunz)

New York to the heart, but got love for all  
Lie and die in the fire, where I learned to ball  
Uptown is the place where I lay my dome  
On the streets of the Bronx where my fa-mi-ly roam  
Hoe damn it, we home, Peter got a nine millimeter  
Playa haters can feel the flame from my heater  
I never really liked to play a fool like that  
But I love to succeed and see foes fall flat...  
... splat, like Deja Vu  
And I got another clip that'll daze y'all crew  
I sip Cristal, Dom P, Mo' with pist-al  
Just cause I'm pissy, don't mean you should misdoubt  
Keep em near da fifties and, hundreds all arranged  
Anything less than that, you keep the change  
Not filthy rich, but bitch I'm barely broke  
Blessed with flows that keep you hooked like dope  
Friends call me Gunz, sons call me trife  
Cause I'm quick to slide off and slide this dick up in your wife  
And that's life, you should learn how to treat her  
I guarantee Peter, knows how to eat her  
and beat her, niggaz in the Bronx call me Lex  
cause I push a Lex, and I rock a Rolex  
and I lounge on Lex', and I love sex  
And I wave techs on sets that be tryin to flex  
Like Dex, nigga God rest your soul  
But when you're playin cards for Gunz, it ain't time to fold, ho

Chorus: Peter Gunz, Lord Tariq (two parts)

(Peter Gunz)

New York niggaz got crazy game  
But outta town niggaz is all the same  
Brooklyn niggaz get crazy loot  
That's because when it's beef they ain't scared to shoot  
Harlem niggaz know how to play  
Mack the 600, gettin crazy pay  
Niggaz outta Queens got shit on lock  
Strapped with the glock, runnin up in yo' spot

(Lord Tariq)

But if it wasn't for the Bronx  
this rap shit probably never would be going on  
so tell me where you from?

PG: