

Mase, Meaning Of Family

[Mase]

Uh, the world is back, World War II
Harlem World be the clique
Any nigga don't like it, he's a dick, nigga
Shit we 'bout to do is the illest shit ever seen
This what family mean, nigga

[Teamsters]

I'm only tryin' to get my dough right
Still I'm labeled as a lowlife
Because I ass-bet when I roll dice
Put my dick up in yo' wife, raw dog
Now we got a son on the way
The call yours, I ignore laws
Break rules, break tombs, take jewels, make moves

[Blinky]

We don't get along wit' them fake dudes

[Teamsters]

Drivin' me bizerk on beats I burst
Only thug you know to bring the heat to church (All Out)
The streets is cursed, I'm eatin' first
Had these hoes like "he's the worst";
My peeps is thirst', release the curse or get smacked
Better run and get your man even though he don't react
When the gun is in his hand
Better have a team we gon' bit through
Mad crews even got your moms screamin'
"Them dudes is bad news"

[Mase]

And if you touched us

[Teamsters]

It can't happen
His hands is the only thing your man's clappin'
Don't understand rappin'
Wanna flow I call it foolishness
You know how many tunes I grip?
To pay dues and shit
Check the rules of this, we bruise your clique
Since your girl can't refuse the dick
You abuse the bitch, could loose your chips
And who you wit'? (All Out)
Ghetto crucifix, we O.T. movin' bricks
What, what, what (All Out, All Out)
(All Out, All Out, All Out)

[Meeno]

1 -