

# 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]

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