

Mase, Minute Man

[Mase]

Uh, uh, uh, yo

Harlem World gon' make me rich

Harlem World gon' take your bitch

Harlem World is the place to be

This M-A-Dollar Sign-E

[Stase]

Yo, hold up keep it steady

Y'all chicks ain't really ready

Y'all sweating Stase already

And I ain't pushing a Chevy

I ain't even lyin', I ain't even sign

People want my back

Yo, what's up with that?

See, running out the mouth gon' get your face slapped

Tell me do you like what you see

Is it tight as could be?

No, Mase ain't writing for me

And I have no desire to be

Or have fake chicks rhyme wit me

Uhh, you ain't my man, you ain't down wit me

You ain't certified Harlem World get from 'round me

And Mase my big brother thats why you surround me

You could drop me off the same place you found me

Cuz it won't be long before you have to crown me

If I'm chicken, I'm jerk chicken and we're flickin'

And men die with chicks, so am I worth kissin'?

1 -