

# McGruff, Reppin' Uptown

(sheek luciano)

Yo, I'm the same nigga that when I get locked up  
I don't call no nigga to bail me out

(jadakiss)

(mcgruff)

Yo, let me sit for a while, man

(ty)

I wanna get acquainted with niggas

I'm ready to blow niggas down for the jack

(uptown)

Whatever

(yonkers

Harlem)

( verse 1: jadakiss )

Yo, it wouldn't be wise to play this guy

But let's say you tried, it'd be the day you die

I'm jay to the - mmpfaah, callin ya on love tat, baby

And all I see is payday, y'all niggas ain't crazy

Frontin like you big, but I run with them kids

That'll poke one in your ribs, leave you under the bridge

It's a money thing, and a little bit

Make niggas forget about they youth, like they bulletproof

Doin deals in benegans with dominicans

But my transporter's a bad west indian

I always knew I had butter, but I never found it

When your style be like the law, cause I get around it

( verse 2: styles )

Aiyo respect comes first, send it throughout the barrel

Bullets travel - until you hit the gravel

Every week's a war for sure, so I adore

Those who keep the toast close, mi amor

Audi 840, gettin floored for raw

And the streets come first, I can teach you more

Like if I knew you had bricks, I'd be kickin your door

I'ma rob em with guess jeans and air max jogs

Only one page, you ain't ready for the saga

In it for the dough, flow hotter than lava

'livin off experience' layin low like the nigerians

Cut like a cesarean

( verse 3: sheek )

Yo, if I can't afford ? ? ? , how you figure I could write a rhyme?

Or do crime and hustle and still struggle at the same time

Stay wonderin when the next time we might eat

We pack heat and run from police like a track meet

I'm tryin to acquire the cheddar to make my life better

Rock gucci sweaters, push beamers with the headers

But right now ain't nothin lavish for my members

In and out of jail for the past 2 decembers

I even seen a kingpin get stripped naked in sing-sing

Used to be a thug, but in jail he's somebody thing-thing

I ain't tryin to look jiggy when I'm runnin from miss piggy

Cause fancy niggas get extorted kinda quickly in the city

( verse 4: mcgruff )

Puff 'dro from the high times

Committin organized crimes

Ski mask disguise mine

Slid by the guidelines

Bust off like fire nines

Stalk, I shine, frauds talkin jive rhymes  
Get they earth took, nigga frontin like herb shook  
The dirt book, run with thirst crooks, 8th and the 3rd look  
Word look, smoke you like purple hayze herb cook  
Caught a pie from these oyeys on my first jook  
F\*\*k it, yo, life's a bitch, gotta love it though  
All I ever wanted was knots and buck the flow  
Have a mansion, dope parties with a tubble-mo  
You know how the shit goes  
Fly hoes strip clothes and my kitkos