

# Nature, Talking That Shit

I rap for all thug cliques bloods and crips  
Niggas who hate the cameras and loving the chips  
Caught in solitude old timers taught me how to move  
Fort apache queensbridge corner athlete  
At 6-1 170 plus  
Hennyed up walk around like I could never be touched  
The whole clique be heavily truck  
Peep the style though  
Tricking house notes and whips on these foul hoes  
Wild as alpo crack crusade rap bu-ffets  
A rare site like blacks in toupees  
Keep the rollie shinin' true players know the science  
And those that's behind me be the giants  
While y'all are jets  
Last place niggas minor threats  
Stay on the move till it's time to rest  
Aint it bugged?  
So take it back to the time rickle's with doug  
I used to fiend to hear my shit in the club  
Torchin it for the less fortunate y'all need to watch me  
Bitches start to swarm like the paparazzi  
Pussy and money it made me cocky  
Celebrity getting no sleep  
Drinking heavily and live the life some will never see

(chorus)

I got a fist full of dollars (and you talking that shit)  
Rich rap scholar (and you talking that shit)  
We plan to live forever (don't be talking that shit)  
You better get your shit together (stop talking that shit)  
It's the top of the division (still talking that shit)  
Knock'em out position ('cause we talking that shit)

Anything can happen (so don't be talking that shit)  
Now watch me go platinum (just for talking that shit)

1's for the money 2's for the weed spot  
Undercover cops follow me though they need not  
It's like I'm rick james  
Caught in the mix rockin' thick chains  
From hood to hood ain't shit changed  
Supplying hits  
The type of cat hoes eye and dip  
Tricking the same loot that some'll try and flip  
Why attempt to go against the livest clique?  
Firm knowing you'll burn soon as the fire's lit  
And by the time it sets in I'll be a veteran  
Aiming for the waistline hit you at the midsection  
Trick questions for game shows  
Call me arrogant too thugged out who do you blame though  
Payroll the whole clique salute the rich  
Moving out of the hood kids play where we used to piss  
Niggaas is humorous it's nature who this?  
Claiming desperado aim shoot and they miss  
But the fact is I'm giving back to the bridge  
From the athletes to the hoes and blow traffickers  
I'll do anything to be the man  
From competing with fam  
Hold guns squeeze with either hand  
It's like I'm ambidexterous somehow stress this  
Talking about blowing knowing the family's restless  
How many ways can you correct this?  
So with that I exit I guees it's up to the experts

(chorus)