

# Philly's Most Wanted, Cocoa Leaf (No Relief)

(featuring Clipse, Fam-Lay & Rosco P. Coldchain)

(Pharrell in background)

(Pharrell)

Yo, hah huh, yo tell em

(Verse - Pusha T)

Kard' in me, I flow too angry for some  
Introduce myself I waving a gun  
Cocked the banger, filled the barrell, pop minus one  
Pop again, lay his men flee now it's down  
Known for popping four and putting cock in whore  
Love expensive homes of stones with pocket doors  
I f\*\*k white whives, that drive white fives  
Go to court, testify for me and tell white lies  
When I pull up, the people say "HOT them boys!"  
22 but childish how we cop them toys  
Sorry contradict myself, kinda hard to stop it  
Glock and my ski nose, piece out of the pocket

(Verse - Boobonic)

Hey yo it's Boobonic, tightest nigga around here  
I'm next level, motherf\*\*kers is downstairs  
Niggaz call me a square, when I clock  
Cause I'm eating from four corners in one block, get it?  
Bottom line I'm the shit at all times  
Come through in the five, grippin all dimes  
Let's weigh mine to yours  
I went to Vegas in '94, mind you I'm only 20  
Ain't wit a whole lotta shit, just money  
I'm so paid, that's why you niggaz so funny  
X ya name, cause I'm next in the game to shine  
Y'all faggot rappers can't f\*\*k wit mine

(Chorus - Rosco P. Coldchain) (2x)

Y'all niggaz walk wit no belief  
Y'all niggaz talk wit no relief  
When you see me wit that .44 know it's me  
Give up that cash, or that pack, or that cocoa leaf

(Verse - Fam-Lay)

Fam-Lay ain't scared y'all  
Look, I swear I ain't scared  
Six shots at his mink cap, watch our shit  
Look the nigga bout to die and he don't even know it  
I f\*\*ked wit a lotta chicks that I don't even go at  
Have a suit from the coppers, the dope won't even throw it  
And y'all never knew I'm mad cause I won't even show it  
Calm demeanor, flips when I palm the nina  
I'm gifted, get shit straight from Argentina  
Three vicious pimps but they moms is meaner  
Got big tit chicks, Lord y'all should see 'em  
The boss is heavy, let off cross and steady  
Or even straight through the middle like Dorsey Levy

(Verse - Mr. Man)

In the ML 430, block crack and twist em  
Bruce'll fall back bitch see the solar system  
Hoes - never kiss em, f\*\*k get a dick sucked  
You better than what? More hoes than who?  
Can't na nigga ball like Mr. Man and Boo  
Gucci from the suit, shirt belt to the suit  
Now tell me what the f\*\*k am I supposed to do?

When my block getting money, everything is fine  
Cop two bricks, stole ride roun' nine  
Now I'm the shit, the clique is cool  
And we boost six hours shift, f\*\*k school  
F\*\*k ice, I got heat that'll blow your cool

(Chorus)

(Verse - Rosco P. Coldchain)

Playas think they can stand in front of me? Wit that ice on  
Like as if Rosco wouldn't make their brains all crispy  
I'm far from patient, it take something minor to push me  
I thought my name was self explanatory, y'all niggaz be asking for it  
Rosco's slang term for gun, P's for Porter  
Coldchain nigga I'll take yours and sport it  
And if you pussies got something to say about that  
You can chit chat wit me and my gat, that day about that  
On the spot, that moment, that second about that  
I'll pull the Heckling, cock, and commense to pop  
Heat from the stove, oven stuffing baking your top  
And while you're on the pavement bleeding to death  
I'll proceed to inspect - your pockets  
Fingers, wrists, and your neck  
I want the platinum rings, watches, including baguettes

(Verse - Malice)

When I come it's wit 10 friends and a cross beam  
Red dot pulsating on his offspring  
Far from fiction what I kick in these flows  
I'm the proud pop of them twin fo fo's  
Mac and nine milly, ice quite chilly  
I chase that paper, being broke? that's silly  
What's worse than a group a niggaz wit no say?  
We skip to the front of the line and don't pay  
His stash at the foot of the bed, you don't say  
Fill his Dolce wit more holes than crochet  
No deal go down wit out a gun involved  
Cause I'm raw like a Harley wit monkey bars

(Chorus - to fade)