Queen Latifah F/ Daddy O "Dangerous in My City"

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Master P singing:

Tru niggas love weed and hoes

Silkk talking:

Yeah nigga Shit's real in the streets. Shit's real in the city. Everybody out there. Ya'll know it's real. (Whomp!) Tell em how we live in the city.

Verse 1 (Fiend) :

Fuck excusing and asking, you better take a look at my past tense I aint had shit, it's a New Orleansas ax accent Laugh when you heard the slowest slurs in my word Didn't think that the southerens could make you dance to the curb Nerve, my word sent in my earb, getting excited to make your money what its worth Nigga act like you aint heard, Sleepy Eye is the tone Get It On Jones, about to bring it own home Ship me then I'm gone, workin best for the loan started with a song, longer money and roam Fuck anything wrong, you certified gone I got one lil' homie that'll take it to your nose

Chorus: (Fiend)

It's dangerous in our city Nobody can tame us in our city You aint heard? We got gangstas in our city bangers in our city, and niggas ready to war if you try to rip me

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Verse 2: (Silkk)

I hop out the blue jeep with the two seats The drama don't stop thats why I cock at least two heat All with the slang, all my niggas deep in the game we keep the heat when we hang, you know the streets that I claim

Nigga I'm just so bad, I rob a bank with no mask Amung killers and dealers all my niggas about that toe tag

The life style I live nigga is so fast,

If the rap ever stop I never go broke nigga I got dope fast

or forward, never go backwards dont never drink have money on machine, and make sure that the dope addict

from the smallest to the biggest, till check that nigga Thugged out, ghetto star, livin' legend my nigga Find me in the projects in the center of the mix nigga what dirty south represent it in the middle of the bricks

nigga fuck see I love hip hop,

a nigga like, fuck that cause my family gotta eat shit its like fuck rap

Silkk talking:

Shit you know it's real out here niggas need to guard they grill out Surivival of the fittest my nigga So hound tell these niggas what the motherfucking deal is

Verse 3 : (Full Blooded)

You motherfuckers aint smelling what? Ghetto star committing felonies, runnin through your shit squeezing my shit in your belly Ribs showin', eyes glowin', I lie stunned no ??? one, when I lie crimes form, I'ma dogg motherfucker I done tooked the route, my dogg told me not to take watch them take me out Got me running closer to demonds Motherfucker, bloody rum, got me lookin at ceilings Hear me ??? at the sounds of the church bell twenty white guns salute with hounds doggs on my trail got me, face down in the mud and shit, fucking with out my road dogg they done drugged me bitch

Master P talking:

All man cut the motherfucking lights on Jay gonna meet the meat with a gimp

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