

Vixen

"People Talkin'"

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[Sample]

[Its like finding feathers on a housecat]

(Jay-Z)

Lemme take yall somewhere else right now

[Its like searching for a needle in a haystack]

Lemme get yall to zone out wit me, man

(Its aight, dont be scared)

Take yall niggaz left and center(zone out wit)

Bullshit

[Sample Chorus]2x

I hear the people talk(I hear yall)

Yes sir and when you walk(Yall hear me)

Your kind is hard to find

Darling, I'm glad youre mine

(Jay-Z talking during chorus)

Yall niggaz should twist up sumthin

Real real real tight right here

Zone out wit ya boy

If you dont smoke, grab you sumthin to drink

Mix it up right

If you dont smoke or drink

Man, just light up a incense

Fuck it

Close ya eyes... vibe wit me

I want yall to really hear me

[Verse]

I speak through music, I reach you dudes

We can get deeper in the dirt than cleat shoes

I refuse to lose

I peep you creeps three months in advance

I SEE RIGHT THROUGH YA, JUDAS!

The man that I am and damn you dont know

The harder you go at me the harder I flow

Lets do this

I'm just a mirror reflectin your image

The minute you switch up your face I pick up the pace
There's nothin to it
Pull hammers from my waist
We can clap at this amateur pace
If that's what's crackin
Or we can play this on All Madden
Can you even fathom not havin a fear in the world
I'm cool in my afterlife
If I'm readin these chapters right
Please what have you, I breeze through Matthews
Bleed if I have you, you cowards die a thousand deaths
Fate fucks face-down on your house's steps
Are yall even gettin this message?
I aint bein aggressive
But if you testin my life then, shit I gotta answer
Gotta cut off the cancer, young'n, pull your pants up
You gettin too big for ya britches
You fuckin wit a dude that did it wit digits
Breathing's a privilege
Dont you know... when youre defeated?
Wont you throw? Throw in the towel
I'm better with vowels
I'm a man of principles; damn-near invincible
In my own mind now that my soul's aligned
I didnt know before now my role's defined:
Take hold and control what's mine
COME AND GIT MEEEEEEEE
Come and take my life, you comin wit me
Come and try to take me for granted
I'll take you off this planet
Dammit, man this is the gift from God
This aint have to stand
'Til your arms are too short to box
Plus we knuckle up unorthodox
You can't take me off my grind GET OFF MY COCK
Whatchu thought? It's da ROC

[Sample]repeated 3x

I hear the...

(Jay-Z)

Back in the mix of the scuffle
Since '86 I was sick wit the hustle(Wooh!)
Git a couple of chicks to touch you(Wooh!)
Feather-weight fucker dont ever hate on the brothers

(talking)

Heh-heh

Thought I was playin but you niggaz'll stop now
I aint gotta sell another record in my life
THE BLUEPRINT 2, BABY!!(Mm-hmm)

SEE YALL IN NOVEMBER (Oh shit)

[Sample chorus]1x

I hear the people talk(C'MON!)

Yes sir and when you walk(C'mon)

Your kind is hard to find

Darling, I'm

Darling, I'm

Darling, I'm

[Fades out]

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