

## **Rob Black**

### **"I Dare You"**

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I dare you

(Uh, Harlem Underworld)

To come against me

(Harlem Underworld)

I dare you

(Black Rob)

To defeat me

(Watch the whole thing unfold)

I dare you

(From 100th street)

To come for me

(To 200th)

You won't win

(Manhattan)

Nigga's got me sittin' on the roof

Eye trained, on scope, blessin' 100 proof

Hand on toes, 'bout to roast

Some kids who flash like they assassins

Picked up my dough and b-ked this honey passin'

Got the spot on lock

Taking flicks around the corner

She made it where the spot ain't hot  
Like a potato, she got five-oh on the payroll  
They sniffin' yeyo, I don't know what to say, yo  
There they go in front of the store  
Dressed in black shit  
Some like theys are meaner  
If they be hustlin' back, we'll fuck 'em  
Can't even do one thing, assassinate 'em  
That's it, that's all, solo  
Single, no more, no less, stocks rang, yo  
Money caught one in his Kangol  
D.O.A. as his man made his run for the door  
Caught 'em in the 'gator shoes his girl probably bought  
'em  
Too bad, Black ain't get the chance to extort him  
Cuz Nigga's like that don't deserve to live  
Word the myth  
And we ain't got no love to give  
For these drop shots who wanna be down  
Wanna be clowns, the fail ones  
I like how all that good shit sounds  
And I dare one  
I dare you  
To come against me  
I dare you  
To defeat me

I dare you

To conquer me

You won't win

Nigga, I sleigh, you pray, kill that ass uptown

Dump yo' bitch ass back around your way

When I'm in one of those moods I can give a fuck

I mean cool, run and bungie jump off the fuckin' roof

I hear voices calling me, givin' me fits

Singing tonight's the night Black Rob, let's write these hits

In the halls of death, you get left, I'm in the top 10

Even Rocky trainer and his wife said you can't win

Scream battle, but you never fought

That's like me sayin' I got five, never ran a full court

Stab the devil in his belly, took his Pelle Pelle

Blew the spot down and slid straight to the tele

I see envious eyes, envious guys, different states

Mad we seen 'em, different cake

Rob me, tear that asshole out of place

Cuz in the end I'm the head case you gotta face

And I dare one

I dare you

To come against me

I dare you

To defeat me

I dare you

To conquer me

You won't win

It feels good not to be dealin' with petty cash

Me and D-Dot all we seein' now is ready cash

And ready ass, splash in the Jacuzzi

Honey from the movies, south notch cutie

Used to go to Harrah with D after the homecomin'

On my way from Kakalaka

Me and Merse was gun running

Musta done something all conspicuous

Eye of the tiger, I know these cats are sick of this

Ridiculous sayin' these cats don't love Black

This is Bad Boy, I puttin' it where it 'posed to be at

Lemme know where to put your rosary at

My enemies, I let 'em get a load of me gat

Fine, you don't believe Black real official

Playa way, get your ma's cake, and kiss you

You leavin', wasn't part of this plan

Understand it's all about the Bengi's man

And I dare one

I dare you

To come against me

I dare you

To defeat me

I dare you

To conquer me

You won't win

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