Sarah Brightman F/ Chris Thompson "Watch What You Say"

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[O.G. Ron C - talking]
Ye, put it I ya face like that, huh
It's the color changin' click
Yung ro, nobody, O.G. Roc C, wreckin' yard

[Hook-Yung Ro] Many rappas, have gangsta old beats Change ain't ya mission, can't hang on the streets Betta watch what you say, when you rap on these beats Cause you might have to prove it one day I put a hole in a rappa, for messin' wit me Paid in full, color changin click, and nobody And I dare a punk rappa, to start dissin' me Cause I'll come, and eat ya artists up I'ma cool kat, and I don't really start no plex I got money on mind, problems, and stress And I dare a punk rappa, to start dissin' me Cause Yung Ro comin' straight from.. Many rappas, have gangsta old beats Change be ya mission, can't hang on the streets Betta watch what you say, when you rap on these beats Cause you might have to prove it one day I put a hole in a rappa, for messin' wit me Paid in full, color changin click, and nobody And I dare a punk rappa, to start dissin' me Cause I'll come, and eat ya artists up I'ma cool kat, and I don't really start -I'ma cool kat, and I don't really start no plex I'ma cool kat, and I don't really start no plex I got money on mind, problems, and stress And I dare a punk rappa, to start dissin' me Cause Yung Ro comin' straight from the streets

[Yung Ro]

Come on dawg, I know you don't wanna be another rappa dead

Shot in the head, dead and gone, behind some fuck you done said

Everybody rappin' gangsta, ain't really a gangsta Not even me, but I never really said I was gangsta I'ma man, and I ain't gotta say or prove shh My homie kat say he ain't a gangsta, just do gangsta shh

So that mean we don't look for trouble, but you still can get popped

But you know all the famous rappas, they died gettin' shot

So when you see that red beemin', and hear that cock I got ya

And you can run and tell the police, that nobody shot ya Homie, tell the truth, how many people you killed Y'all promote a gangsta, like bein' gangsta is real Nah, tell the truth, I seen a lot of rappas And you can see it in they eyes, that they some gangsta actors

And when you see me, I'm happy, smilin' wit a glock Cause I'ma be me regardless, hard times or not I'ma grown ass man, depend on nobody else And I don't pack a glock for promotion, I'm protectin' myself

They say commercial rappas weak, and he gangsta he hard

Yeah he rhyme, but he just killed thirty people in sixteen bars

You even take the time, yo remind yourself Y'all sound like lost kittens, y'all need to find y'all self See me, I'm nobody, on top paid in full And it be them quiet humble ones, that will pop yo skull And I'ma check the rap game, cause it needs some help

My last words to the people, is y'all be ya self

[Hook-Yung Ro]

Many rappas, have gangsta old beats
Change be ya mission, can't hang on the streets
Betta watch what you say, when you rap on these beats
Cause you might have to prove it one day
I put a hole in a rappa, for messin' wit me
Paid in full, color changin click, and nobody
And I dare a punk rappa, to start dissin' me
Cause I'll come, and eat ya artists up
I'ma cool kat, and I don't really start no plex
I got money on mind, problems, and stress
And I dare a punk rappa, to start dissin' me
Cause Yung Ro comin' straight from the streets

[Yung Ro and O.G. Ron C - talking until end of song]

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