

## Sunz Of Man F/ Ghostface Killah, Madam D

### "Slam Pit"

Visit "[Slam Pit](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Marlon: "Yo it's, yo B"  
("Chill chill Marlon, chill")  
Marlon: "Nah, yo, it's...I don't know this nigga B" ("Chill Marlon")  
Marlon: "Why yo yo, put that down B, I don't know you son!"  
I DON'T KNOW YOU SON! HOLD UP HOLD UP!"

\*gunshots and screams\*

"I Links with the Cuban"  
"I'm hard to kill, for real nigga, guard your grill"  
[Cuban Link]

[Cuban Link]  
Yo flipmode is how this nigga roll  
Finger on the trigger low  
Quick to lick a shot for that bigger pot of gold  
Lock and load, my heavy metal rock and rolls  
If you gotta go, you gotta go  
That's part of the show  
My heart is cold like Antarctica, nailin niggas like carpenters  
Stalkin the hardest squadrons  
Spark them from New York to Arkansas  
Watchin the projects how I got my logic  
Economics is pickin pockets then we split the profit  
The only shit I pop is when my glock spit  
Watch for the cops since we spark the chocolate  
Cuz the blocks are hotter than the fuckin tropics  
In topless bars, college girls with no bras  
My whole squad got blowjobs smokin Godfather cigars  
Live large like Scarface  
Parlay in a far place  
No car chasin, she's watchin all the stars in space  
Safe in sound in my playground with my trey-pound  
Got eighty rounds just in case clowns wanna play around  
I lay it down for them non-believers  
Them non-achievein niggas that wanna be leaders but can never beat us

Ya'll better greet us if you ever see us  
TS, Beatnuts, knuckle up but grab your mothafuckin  
heaters, word up

"Slammin MC's on cement" [Nas]  
"The Beats and Nuts"  
"Got you froze like gunpoint" [Psycho Les]  
"It's the hard little pistol packin" [JuJu]

[JuJu]  
It's the control freak, leave you wit a hole in your cheek  
Worst attitude in rap, Ju stay on the streets  
I gotta eat, the only thing I'm playin is keeps  
You beats cost a lot of money but they sound real  
cheap  
You sound weak, anemic like you get no sleep  
Fuckin with me, you outta your mind, get outta your  
jeep!  
Know I'm gonna beat you till the police come  
And tell niggas who the fuck I got that Rollie from (The  
Beats)

[Psycho Les]  
Jump in the Pit  
Beatnuts fuckin up shit  
Ju hold my gun and the clip  
As I smoke one and spit  
Ammo over the piano  
For a man's show, you don't understand bro!  
You do, don't make me laugh at your ass  
Cuz you don't even know the HALF of the HALF!  
When I crash on the scene  
You know it's me and a bunch of crazy cats outta  
Queens  
So hide your shine, hold your bitch and stop smiling  
Beatnuts will never stop wildin  
Pit Fighting and rockwilding!

"Common Sense gonna tell ya!"

[Common]  
Picture a king  
Wit heater, holy book, and big rings  
Real niggas doin big things  
Interpreting dreams off of Jim Beam  
Ain't shit Sweet but Sixteens  
My gods got the block sewn to the inseem  
I'm on the other side tryin to get green  
So I fast at grass and ass at least a day  
War with self I battle the Middle Eastern way  
Bring heat like the months that's east of May

Casted in the role and saw a new school nigga that  
knows the old  
G memory I hold the scroll, my flow is a Road  
Less Travelled, you rock but been through less gravel  
My mystique suggest battle, and what have you  
Rip a nigga from New York to west coast, Chicago  
Don't give a fuck where he from  
He'll get beat like a drum  
Till this rap goes numb, seekin the hot producer for  
circu-lation  
I strangled his string music and suffocate his drum  
Wanted to be a star until I seen I was the sun  
Got my weight up like Pun  
Improvise to get ass, emphasize to get past  
Fuck a mic check, I bring my flow in cash

"Slammin MC's on cement"

Visit [Sunz Of Man F/ Ghostface Killah, Madam D](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.