

Young Gunz "Take It How U Want It"

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Rocafella's the army kid

Your digits ain't rising fam, it's like you're lactose and tolerant

We got fridges for the Taliban load attire man

Betta keep ya set up million dolla man soon to be we next up

Get wet up, I been fresh since a little one bitch I school

The others travel from the little gun force one's

See my rocket's set, speak my name and I cock it wet

How can I forget see the game she the same

I tried to get back in grats hey

Man them bitches bought the gift and the curse and heard

The verse off the track hey, bitches please same C won't gas me

Your boy's classy for those who don't know Chris

He like hypnotics mixed with Henney he's ferocious

Toasters right beside and clip extending ya suppose to

Open fire on any nigga that approach us

Fucking roaches most of my niggas from the pro-jects

40-o-ez fuck a moette, mo' money mo' sex, no more stress

And for the cut I take it out on my ememies, taking out all my enemies

Any coward a friend to me, if he bring the pain, we bringing flowers

And memories and that's real, press my hand and see if my

Cards reveal, had to see some of the hardest squeal, ya'll guard ya grill

Got a whole lot of loving, got a whole lot of soul

Round a whole lot of thuggin' but baby that's how I roll

Round a whole lot of niggas, round a whole lot of hoes

Make a whole lot of digits becuz I'm sick with the flows

Mamis leaving they niggas, yeah, leave wit a nigga,

yeah
They like oh that's that young nigga that Sigel be with,
yeah
I think he ready ohh girl I gotta roll it up, they be like
bitch
You can get it long as you old enough

Block killin' me, yeah nigga, I can tell you why these
thugs ride
Tell you why these thugs die and to the day of my
demise
I'm blowing, I'm blowing my la-la-la-la-la-la, till' I come
in off this high
Till these polies appahend me, till these pricks still to
me I'm doing me

I'm running crazy through the city with the two and
letting my thing
Quake on these noonies for even think that they can do
me dirty
I'm nine cluching on the west side of Philly exchanging
my war
Story with all of my little homies playing the MOB
Who just refuse to get a job so they back

And forth in and out of these correctional facilities
I'm getting phone calls from him every week, laughing
Talking 'bout how the whole block feeling me
And how when he coming home he ride for me
See that used to be me so I feel him I got love

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Yo same o' same o' they want me to work more
Just a year ago they ain't give fuck 'bout, bot
As far as the bank you can't get a penny up out yours
So don't tell me shit about family, we starvin'

You helped me stay in this group, I beg your pardon
I started this before Chris nigga don't forget

Make he come off the hip on what you saying out cha
lips
Swelling on the past there's no telling if I'm blast

Put it back in bags still selling to the mass
You move fast might crash, so I move at my own pace
Ain't no love loss 'cause I got my own taste
You don't put no working hands off my plate

To me that shit is snake, them referreds tell me sleep
safe
But wait, you niggas cake we don't need no fifths
My niggas wiring up the shit
While we tying up the strip

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Exclusive nigga take it how you want it man
Take it from the gunners ememies won't dispute us
They liking heat like in bermuta, I mack a broad out in
cuba
Touch ya boss then recruit cha

Neva lost ain't a loser, been all around the world wit my
nigga
Jigga ya'll chicken scoopers plenty of times
She ain't getting a penny of mine
I turn your buns into the cinnamon kind wit one shot

That one block still a envy of mine, like I ain't come
from the same
I can't run from the pain nigga, and I ain't run from a
thing home
They act a fool when they get hot, I turn the sun into
rain though
Something the game lost another one to the game

From when bodies drop nuttin ashame
Just a big payback boy ya
Handguns'll bring the big K's back

And spray back about a hundred and change

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You dudes ain't 'bout nothing but you front and you're
lame
Since I was young and if I want it I claim and I got that
Niggas start blobbin' off names where my block at
So I got a spot in the game off my profit

And I lock that ya'll cant do it no betta so why not get
Soon to be legends Roc-A-Fella's the label property's
The crew that I'm reppin', two in possession like
Who wanna test us huh?

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