

## Young Gunz "Take It How You Want It"

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*[Whipser]* Rocafella's the army kid.

*[Verse 1]*

*[Chris]*

Your digits ain't rising fam its 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 ones. 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 wont 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.

*[Chorus]*

*[Chris (Neef)]*

(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.

*[Verse 2]*

*[Sparks]*

Block ? 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, IÂ'm blowing  
my 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 thru 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 me? 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.  
Got a...

*[Chorus]*

*[Chris (Neef)]*

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*[Verse 3]*

*[Neef]*

Yo same oÂ' same oÂ' they want me to work more just  
a year ago they ainÂ't give fuck bout  
boy. As far as the bank you canÂ't get a penny up out  
yours so donÂ't tell me shit about family  
we starvinÂ'. You helped me stay in this group, I beg  
your pardon I started this before Chris  
nigga donÂ't forget make he come off the hip on what  
you saying out cha lips. Swelling on the  
past thereÂ's no telling if IÂ'm blast. Put it back in bags  
still selling to the mass. You move  
fast might crash, so I move at my own pace, ainÂ't no  
love loss cause I got my own taste. You

don't put no working hands on my plate, to me that  
shit is snake. Them referreds? tell me sleep  
safe. But wait shhhhhhh. You niggas cake we don't  
need no fifths my niggas wiring up the shit  
while we tying up the strip. Got a...

*[Chorus]*

*[Chris (Neef)]*

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*[Verse 4]*

*[Chris]*

Exclusive nigga take it how you want it man take it from  
the gunners enemies won't  
dispute us (nope). 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, 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. So  
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.

*[Chorus]*

*[Chris (Neef)]*

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you old enough.

*[Verse 5]*

*[Chris (background)]*

You dudes ain't bout nuttin' (yeah) but you front and  
you're lame (yeah).

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?

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 (snitches). 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? NUCCA

WHAT? WA?

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