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Young Scolla "Some Rapper's Shit"

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Look, this for them niggas that really hate me, hate me Listen close, I'm doing great,

I bet they got you hot there in it

Like some lesbians getting it right in front of you and whisper

Come and ...me

Time's up for you chumps hoping I'd ease up

All I got is my words and these nuts

And your chick love both

Now watch us hug close

You thinking you're killing shit

You might as well hug toast and blacka

This one for my niggas that run dope, that cantra

This one for my people that need hope, the lost ones

So with my talent's that's god given our right

For the hard, living the leader for my race, not the sharp winded

The realest, I know you hear this be on every joint Repeat it just so you pin heads can get the points Compete the persona or the coldest, from where the cold is

Get a cold shoulder to hold niggas and my circle is ...

You know this, this here is members only

Everybody ain't homie, niggas will get you a sinister intention

I'm from the era of the stand up guys,

If you know yourself to be one then put your hands high and see

This one is for me and my dawgs Last of a dying breed, real niggas ride for me Yeah, you heard that new shit, that new shit Where is that cool shit, that cool shit?

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