

## **Tina Arena % Marc Anthony**

### **"Concrete"**

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[Shabaam Sahdeeq]

Uh-huh, yeah, yeah, yeah...

As the world turn, cash to earn, falonious burn

We Takin Ova, its our turn, where the moss burnin?

Clear the path, we get more ass than saddle seats

Steal this wall like the Alamo, standoff cowboy style

I draw first, y'all sweet like Starburst

Bit more than you can chew, handle it, street's  
scandalous

Dynasty met, no need to pretend, mix liquor, top shelf  
nigga

with the marvelous blend

Oh you think you the chief now? You know how we get  
down

You claim to spit rounds but are you hittin shit clown?

Your aim is all off, I make your crew hit ground

Jump in your six nigga, its time to skirt off now

You in the wrong part of town trying to lay law down

Play hard now? My niggaz gonna shut it all down

You cheap like First Down got beef like ground round

We move the crowd like a pound of the sweetest indo  
in town

Sahdeeq and X to the Z, y'all Dead in the Sea

We make ya face crack, like them Reebok runnin cats

Niggaz be like yo run it back, bitches be like yo that's  
phat!

Put it down with my fam from across the map

Chorus: Shabaam Sahdeeq \*2X\*

Rhyme for rhyme believe me we raw with it

Cash gotta get it, bag a girl when we spit it

Our team win it, drop gems for peops listenin

Put your ears to the concrete, feel the buzz on the  
street

[Xzibit]

Yo, yo, this is dedicated to the niggaz that be hatin me  
But never can face me, because they scared for their  
own safety

Replace me? Mr. X to the Z

It's B.Y.O.B. cause all the pussy is free (pussy's free)

And everything else is me and my niggaz spreadin the  
wealth  
Cross me I'll introduce you to the devil himself  
See I'm the motherfuckin man layin over Japan  
Computer hack through your laptop  
then leave your whole SoundScanned (what the  
fuck?!?)  
And watch you panick like the bitch you are  
I'm the mechanic with a pipe bomb that fits your car  
Ka-boom, now I assume your homies wanna retaliate  
Set em straight with a thirty-eight, the wrong cat to  
violate  
So watch Xzibit and Shabaam start to dilate  
Anihilate competition, some niggaz got hard heads  
And just don't listen, they the ones you find missin  
Better get on the right team and play your position  
See I'm lost, scandalous, finest  
Blew your back out because your spineless  
I'm never makin music for the mindless  
Cause I'm hard to the core, and I'll never go soft  
Just consider us the hitmen thats knockin you off

Chorus \*1X\*

[Xzibit]

Yeah, yeah, See I'm ready to raise a ruckus  
Try to elevate you motherfuckers to the places where  
the law can't touch us  
Walk off on your own or with the aid of crutches  
Anyway you want it to happen I'm ready for action  
You get shot up under my soles, call it Fatal Attraction  
Beat you niggaz till you get it right, like Joe Jackson  
Listen, we here to give the hardcore what they lookin  
for  
At the same time pimp the game like a fucking whore  
[Shabaam Sahdeeq]  
In this game here, we got swift handles  
Dismantle your chalkboard strategy, check the replay  
Here you gets no shine we dimmin your light  
Make your heart pump \*echoes\* when my squad's in  
sight  
Shorty got assets and a man that ask bets  
Lost it all fuckin round with the dice, you ain't nice  
You a sacrifice, guinea pig, you dig?  
Roast you, get a jokey smurf through the postal

Chorus \*2X\*

