

# 24/7

## "24/7"

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Awwwwwww Shit  
Whatcha do wrong, show em how ya do it  
Awwwwwww Shit  
Introducing the 24/7, yeah yeah  
Step into the new millenium  
I'm try'na see a million  
Big Willie in the condominium  
With the five double o Benzido come get it  
And the redbone that come widdit we gon get it all and  
Y'all gon see how we get it all legitimate  
New York City it be shifty, strictly for thew ones that  
move quickly  
If you wit me then come get me, I be in the cut like what  
up wit the butta  
Shut em down like DT's, smooth on your infantry  
Strategically we touch her, and rearrange your frame  
structure  
You need security to mentally and spiritually  
malnourish  
Your style is fragile and underdeveloped like  
premature infants  
You couldn't fathom how I'm havin it

Baggin it push your guns to the sun imagin it  
Where your funds put the half in it  
Bite your tongues drop the ave in it  
Attract ones like a mag-a-net  
Ill like Reggie in the baby carriage with the cigar  
Don't call me niggas, respect me like Allah  
If I ruled the world like Escobar me and my dogs  
In the resevoire eatin caviar  
For the fuck of it we touchin it  
You get nones of it like the covenant  
Give it to you in details, three scales to weigh the dope  
shit  
We come wit, 11.99 retail no dumb shit

[Chorus x2]

We about to make you move your feet  
24/7 days a week  
Make you wanna just reach your peak  
Wit the words and the way we speak

Low key like toast be, just in case the world blow  
Before you get to know we airmen like Tuskegee  
The way we flow see do a show before we go  
On the diggy low, we hit your ho wit the Mo yo  
Send your regards, who bend your squads, defend  
your yards  
Enter through the back door like task force  
Specifically give you what you ask for like them last  
four

MC's pass more gas than a fat broad at a buffet  
B.I.G. off like Puffay, I been a Bad Boy since the days of  
Gumby  
Skills flow from me freely like diarrhea [rasberry  
sound]  
I don't wanna be a playa I been, in the game way  
before you came  
So I'ma be here when you ghost, you ain't suppose to  
sweat that  
We did that so step back and watch em stack like bricks  
24/7 where your head at?

[Chorus x2]

We got the Bronx on the mic and the drummer on the  
beat  
All of them together is trick or the treat  
So listen up to the way that we creep  
Cause I know there's not many  
We gon give you what you need

[Chorus 2]

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