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Cuban Link f/ Jadakiss ''Talk About It''

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(Cuban...Cuban, what up baby) what up daddy (Double R, D-Block, yo)

[Jadakiss]

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Might catch me in a brownish coupe be ghetto like fishin' a nigga's 6 l's down in soup nuke palm size, 45, just came chrome you don't know the streets is mine, you just came home even though it's def poetry, this ain't no poem I'm the motherfuckin' champ, nigga, ain't no throne just a whole, blood and tissue, ain't no bone because a hallow tip shattered it, but life goes on number one debut, they think I'm another man counting so much money, I need me another hand niggaz is still schemin', atleast they still tryin' if they ain't doin' nothin' else, atleast they still dyin' coke is still highin', purple is still movin' I'm trying to get a better price, papi, I know Cuban D-Block discipline, Ruff Ryder die with official men recognize what kind of shit you in (kind of shit you in 3x)

(Jadakiss laughs)

[Chorus: Cuban Link]

when you talk about that money man, let's talk about g's

when you talk about that hustle game, talk about keys when you talk about the struggle fam, talk about me speak out, but watch your mouth when you talk about me

when you talk about that money fam, let's talk about g's

when you talk about that hustle game, talk about keys when you talk about the struggle man, talk about me Cuban Link, Jadakiss, Double R, M.O.B.

[Cuban Link]

yeah nigga, I'm a threat, a legend that's urban, so for certain

I'm goin' over ya head like a Muslim turbin ain't no, comin' to terms son, I'm done with service Pun's observant, Cuban- but the guns is German I been urgin' to turn it loose, I got the burden of proof that'll determine your moment of truth I return, so concern your troops, now it's my turn to shoot

I'll make it burn like that Bourbon juice I earnt my due, nigga you's a made-up name you dudes is fool's coke, man I'm straight up caine from the roof to the booth- got that radar aim Ar-15's that'll fucking tear y'all frame had to change up the game, got my weight up man little fame, little chain from that Jacob man got these dames givin' brains, that's my wake-up plan from the range to the planes, time to bake up grams (bake up grams 3x)

[Chorus: Cuban Link]

when you talk about that money man, let's talk about g's

when you talk about that hustle game, talk about keys when you talk about the struggle fam, talk about me speak out, but watch your mouth when you talk about me

when you talk about that money fam, let's talk about g's

when you talk about that hustle game, talk about keys when you talk about the struggle fam, talk about me Cuban Link, Jadakiss, Double R, M.O.B.

You fuckin' around, now, with two of the nicest (nicest) you 'bout to end up in a crisis (crisis) cause we don't give a fuck who you know, where you

go

what you know, they can never be like us (like us) we rep it for our people in Ryker's (Ryker's) the hood'll show a nigga what life is (life is) and we don't give a fuck who you know, what you know where you go, we gon' always be like this (like this) (Jadakiss laughs) (Cuban, what up baby)

[Chorus: Cuban Link]

when you talk about that money man, let's talk about g's

when you talk about that hustle game, talk about keys when you talk about the struggle fam, talk about me speak out, but watch your mouth when you talk about me

when you talk about that money fam, let's talk about g's

when you talk about that hustle game, talk about keys when you talk about the struggle fam, talk about me

Cuban Link, Jadakiss, Double R, M.O.B.

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