Ainslie Henderson "L.A., L.A"

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L.A. L.A. big city of dreams but everything in L.A. aint always what it seems you might get fooled if you come from outta town cuz we comin from Queens and gets down

Jose-Luis gotcha holdin guns in tons general, Emanual rock emerald government out to get me, tryin to stick me move quickly, yo the god study swiftly Indian style, knees bent, hands together Regulate, drama kickin like East state money to make, 1st of the month son chop the wait break the law and gotta score like before Armageddon, mary-tree smoke wettin if thats jeddy, shoppin sprees are ready

My crew in the front got it lock
my live niggas in the back got the gat
so were true to this black
4-4 like some more
1 to the dome, lubricate your thoughts
black mask stole the ride to avoid up north
jeopardize my freedom, blink out when I see you
but nine out of ten niggas wouldnt wanna be you
rob him for his cash and spend it like
B-diem(echo)
Ah-yo the rap shit is ill
kid you make mad dough but still
hit your crew off it aint slink-real
show some love kid aint no selfish shit here

Chorus: repeat 4X

Im in too deep, losin sleep I can't call it in love wit this drug shit, loyal and all for it whats a nigga to do? wit no cash at 22 take it, or find the best way to make it fast my mans rakin cash, fuck bein lieutenant Im in it to win it so it might just take a minute to gain grams, put my game plan in action ways to make it happen, to days to get the jack-son

once the weight comes, I'm outta state triple sums count my funds, I got guns that cripple sons What's the use of heat, wit no dough to flee the streets caught a trace of no chaser and your dead meat Legal aid type of rider, have you shppied in greens 10 thou for a lawyer now who splits your cream Game is deeper than the sea itself agile moves to make fragile crews deflate under pressure take it to the next measure wit all pleasure and stack treasure....Illegal life forever

Yeah all together, like a butter soft leather

Been on this planet for 25 years and still strong the worlds rotten like the veins in my fathers arm I remain calm, study Isalm, read the Torah world goin in flames like Sodom and Gomora Niggas dried up layin in the box from the virus commercial thugs tried to bust gats at the livest its like in crime, only will shine real survivors yall hallf-way niggas, I'd advise you not to try this so brace yourself before you get yourself laced fuckin wit them sick Arabic scarface La ellah illa Allah illa Allah your fuckin wit the god Escumar Asdubar Official, my missle rips through your bone gristle why you sneak leavin niggas get locked and blow the whistle for the jake, my mouthpiece remains my new

team made my bail, scooped me in the Lex-Coupe now I'm out back to the galaxy of Queens live between the crimes scenes servin fans like fiends....fiends....fiends.... so it seems

Yo, eternally
the game reverse and burn me
my man turn states and took the 1 to 3
snitchin on me, how could it be we was team
I guess it got divided by the cream
FBI, raided my crib where I live
snatch my wife, child welfare took my kids
yo I can't live
I got hit wit double life bid
From the stress, my head throbbin like a tumor
its 1 o'clock niggas are lock I catch shuma
lay down my towel slide off my suede pumas
the rumors spread around the jail like that

been down for 6 joints holdin down this flat Latin Kings do they things, ice pick for gats tryin to lay my garbody gats all on they back but never that....

yo..Q-B-C, 2-5 and Mobb Deep mami rest in peace its Allah one love to that nigga Marley Marl

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