

AZ "Essence"

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Aiyyo God, yo meet me at the Denice Williams concert
tonight, man
Everybody there, Stacy Lattisaw, Teena Marie,
everybody, man
Yeah, yeah, no doubt, I'ma bring one of my baddest
stallions out, man
You do the same aight?

You know how we play baby, listen
I'm at a car wash right now
But I'ma hit you as soon as I'm right over there
Right in front, right? Okay, aight gotchu

Son, who laced you with the ill haircut?
Lenny, he blessed me with the sharp blade, that
nigga's paid
He make a pretty penny
Fo'sho, you hurt 'em with the new Prada's, true
Check mines they royal blue, my shit's is baby blue
They powder blue, yo' shit's is hotter
You hotter with them frames on
Nigga, you James Bond and you stay low

You know my style babe bro, yeah, make dough
Manicure, facial, face glow, fuck it if you say so
I keep you P.I., that's how we break hoes
We throwin' ivory dice across the concrete
And of course that don't make him your man because
y'all palm weed
We had boxed bumpin' La-Di-Da-Di, word?
Shotties was blastin', pellets jumpin' into everybody

They never got me, was cool with all the park shooters
Sparkin' bazookas, sharpen your tutors
'Cause we don't pardon the snoozers
Yo son, I wouldn't change my life for nuttin
And that ain't like you for frontin', who's the nicest?
Nuff talkin' like somethin'

Yo, we hard hit, just like Comacho and Vargas
Who's the target? Now watch how we close the market
We both hard hit just like Haggler and Hearn

Add the math, be concerned, if it's beef you burn
Yo it's sorta like Poitier and Bill Cosby
'Let's Do It Again', a beautiful blend, let's do it to win

What's today's mathematics?
We had it, we let 'em hold it, we shoulda sold it
We back it, we could grabbed it
But fuck it, just let 'em have it, Humduallah
Allah U Akbar, God is the greatest
Planet Mars, we carvin' the faces
You couldn't catch us in a car without the bangers
Believe, I touched a couple of movie stars and
entertainers
Indeed, one in particular, almost started to name her
I was there when you first pushed up and started to
game her

Been a long journey, certain shit just don't concern me
They ain't hurtin' shit, we flip, they hire attorneys
Yo, I'ma stay custom 'til I'm old, gray and rustin'
Reminisclin' the number of chickens that claim we
fucked 'em
Bet some badda hoes than them other funky rappers
chose
I'm tryin' to wife a chick, light a spliff
This might be like another part to 'Life's a Bitch'
Write ya lips, who's nice as this? We righteousness
No mic assists, it's murderous, granted the right to flip

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Like Spinks and Hearn
Sorta Poitier and Bill Cosby
'Let's Do it Again", nigga

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