

AZ "Re-Birth"

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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 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?
(Yeah)
Okay, aight got you

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 shits is baby blue, they powder blue
(Yo' shits 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 PI
That's how we break hoes
We throwing ivory dice across the concrete

And of course that don't make him your man
Because y'all palm weed
We had boxed bumping la, di, da, di
(Word?)
Shotties was blasting, pellets jumping into everybody
They never got me

Was cool with all the park shooters, sparking bazookas
Sharpen your tutors, cause we don't pardon the
snoozers

Yo son, I wouldn't change my life for nothing
And that ain't like you for fronting, who's the nicest?
(Nuff talking, light something)

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 Hagler and Hearns
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
My nigga, my nigga, my niggaz, my niggaz
My niggaz, my niggaz, uhh

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 carving 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
(Ha, ha)
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 hurting shit, we flip, they hire attorneys

Yo, I'ma stay custom 'til I'm old gray and rusting
Reminiscing the number of chickens that claim we
fucked 'em
Bet some badda hoes than them other funky rappers
chose
I'm trying to wife a chick, light a spliff
(Okay)

This might be like another part to life's a bitch
Write yo' lips, who's nice as this?
We righteousness, no mic assists
It's murderous, granted the right to flip

Yo, we hard hit just like Comacho and Vargas
Yo, we hard hit just like Comacho and Vargas

Like, Spinks and Hearn
Sorta Poitier and Bill Cosby
Let's do it again, nigga

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