

## Barry Manilow

### "Who is Benzino?"

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[Benzino talking softly]

Niggas wanna try and live my life and  
Bitches wanna try and run my life and (As we proceed!)  
Haters wanna try and take my life and (ha, Benzino)  
God...

[Hook]

Niggas wanna try and live my life and  
Bitches wanna try and run my life and  
Haters wanna try and take my life and  
God! Do you really want my life then?

[Benzino]

Dot hit me with the track, Diddy keep it gangsta  
When in the city, crime scene, no answer  
Who's Benzino? Who the fuck's Benzino?  
Matta-fact, get'cha facts straight (Say whaaat?!)  
Nino Brown without the high fate  
O-Dog without the O, Nigga you don't know?  
Sonny Coleon, Godfather get loose  
Bulletproof, made it through the toll booth  
I don't know if you niggas want the whole truth  
Stay strapped even in the vocal booth  
Rob report, page 3-5-7  
Ray hang 'em high, details at eleven

[Hook] 2x

[Benzino]

Do you really wanna hold spots down, home town Bost-  
town  
Victim of 'stance, we dance with four pound  
Spit thug sound, y'all know how thugs sound  
Can't touch clowns, slow slugs down  
O.G.'s raised me, baby G's praise me  
Since I'm a G, rep 3 'til I'm swazy  
Y'all cats fugazi, my shit's crazy  
Niggas can't faze me (You can't take) what God gave  
me  
Game stayed on top of - Fame played a part of  
Change, made a lot of - Flame in the hearts of

Men I'm a Made one - Friends, I don't need none  
Play it by the rules, took some, left some  
Once was behind bars, now I'm a All Star  
I'm florid idol, takin all titles  
Whole family 'spect it, whole fam connected  
Fuck off the hook, my shit's disconnected

[Benzino softly speaking Hook]

[P. Diddy over Benzino]

Oh, see this is the shit I'm talkin 'bout  
'Stead of a nigga doin him, he tryna do me  
and stop me from doin me, feel me?

[Benzino]

Stress got me smokin blunts like they're cigarettes  
Don't forget, nickel nine leave you soakin wet  
Negotiate deals via cellphone  
Do shows outta town, bring dollars home  
Spread love throughout my hood, my hood love me  
Lemme give you some advice, don't never trust me  
You gonna pay the price if you ever fuck me  
It's like rollin dice, if you try an' duck me  
Who's Benzino? Know the whole world know  
People always scared of shit that they don't know  
Dispite the facts, still here, of course  
Fuck "Five Mics" motherfucker, I'm The Source

[Hook] 3x

[Benzino talking (P. Diddy)]

Yeah, now what, (what) now what'chu sayin now (Yea)  
Huh? You don't really wanna  
How you feelin about this now?  
Huh, Huh? (As we proceed!)  
What'chu got to say about this? Huh?  
You got somethin to say, about everything else  
What'chu got to say about this right here? (What'chu  
got to say?)  
Huh? You can't say shit about this!  
Huh? You just gotta keep your fuckin mouth shut!!

[P. Diddy talking]

You need to stop doin me, and do you - you feel me?  
It's a simple thought, haha  
Sometimes you have your mind so preoccupied on a  
motherfucker,  
you can't even wake your ass up  
You too busy dreamin about me!  
You motherfucker! I don't even know why I'm talkin to  
your punk-

Ya, ahhh, it's some fuckin sissy shit even talkin about  
this, ahh!

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