

Cam'ron "Leave Me Alone, Pt. 2"

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[Intro]

BITCH! Uh!

Killa! Uh!

Dipset Bitch!

The Union(Uh huh!)

Harlem! Killa!

(Leave me alone.....I just like to live my life)

Part 2!

[Verse 1]

I be like Move.....Get out the way

Cuz I move bricks, get out the yay

And it's 2 clips, I get out the play (man!)

Fo a few chips, I get out n' spray (Bla-kow!)

It's more then shrimps, it's whores and pimps (pimps)

The difference in our crimes, yours attempts

Attempt burglary, attempt theft you just begun

I'm Grand Theft Auto, rackets here, Larceny,

Conspiracy

Murder one, electric chair I don't deserve the fun

But I get the dough, shit I might splurger one

Now I know alotta styles, some see

But listen, stop it child it's a done dee

I come to ya block, stop and style it's that one vee

Gators straight from +Crocodile Dundee+

No rubber sold, hardwood bastard

Fitted, Legitted, +Hardwood Classic+

Killa! Uh!

(Leave me alone.....I just like to live my life)

Uh, That shit you talk don't move me nadda

The dudes with the Qs be proper

Uzi pop, you news and choppers

It's truly lava, who knew we prosper

The game's a bitch, who we gotta

The shoes, Louie products, Groupie Blah Blah

Santana, Zeek the koofie popper

We the movie shotta!

But it's really rude boys and rosters

When they trendin' all the girls, excuse me shoppa

I wish my homie could watch me

Live happy days like Tony and Chachi

I stay lonely and cocky

(DICE!!!)

Rollin' and rollin' 'em
Cars, the repo are towin' 'em
Acts black, we totally total 'em
Even blood, he totally totaled it
Plus his life, he totally totaled it

But any girl I get I totally open 'em
Brain in they legs, coke and the dope in 'em

[Bridge]

Killa!
Talkin' Tough? (Yo!), Smokin' Dust (Whoa!)
Fuck with us? (No! No! No!)
Get ya head bust
Get ya head bust
Fuck around dawg, get ya head bust
He talkin' fly (Yo!), I wonder why (Whoa!)
Fuck with us? (No! No! No!)
Get ya head bust
Get ya head bust
Fuck around dawg, get ya head bust

[Verse 2]

Killa! Yo uh..
(Leave me alone....I just like to live my life)
I spend days on kawasakis
Nights with Lewinskies
But I'm the like the Ice Man, Michael Kiplenski
I style on New York, power my fort
Dips, consorted by the sun, ? York
Doggie, cuz I push weight, plus I push tapes
God damn I'm starvin' and I just ate
I wouldn't say I'm meano with +Tha Carter+
I'm more like the plant in +Little Shop Of Horrors+
But I don't say Feed Me Seymour
I say Feed me Dame, Feed me Leeyor (Billions!)
Epic, they used to feed me detours (Pfft!)
Roc-A-Fella, they feed me C-4
The way I blow up, the VS Gizz 4
You GS3? I'm GS4
You in a Lexus, I'm gon' stream forward
Up in the sky on the Gulf Stream tour
You want beef? We'll start a Gulf Stream war
Lay ya ass down on God's Green Floor
We playin' Golf in the Gulf Of New Mexico
Tha Cost to be the boss, you gotta respect it, ho
My gas game you gotta respect it tho
I swear to god you think I'm workin' for +Texaco+
And ya section know when any day Techs could blow
Hit 'em from head to toe, When I come deck ya hoe

Killa! Dipset Bitch!

[Bridge]

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