

Beanie Sigel "Man's World"

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[Sigel] It's a man's world

"This is a man's world!" -> *[James Brown]*

[Sigel] Bitch, uhh

"This is a man's world!" -> *[James Brown]*

[Sigel] Man's world prick, yeah

"This is a man's world!" -> *[James Brown]*

[Sigel] Man's world - all y'all little kids out there

[Sigel] run around with y'all little gats, man

"This is a man's world!" -> *[James Brown]*

[Sigel] Man's world - go to summer school nigga, get your G.E.D.

[Beanie Sigel]

Yeah, this a man's world pricks, no broads allowed

All my niggaz with that raw allowed

All my niggaz with they fours allowed

who won't hesitate to bang a nigga - right in between
they brows

Let's roll, fuck them bitch-ass niggaz, wearin thongs
and skirts

Tryin to catch 'em while they goin to work

Hit them niggaz on they job at they lunch break, make
the pump quick

Leave 'em ump-slayed when the fuckin pump spray

I roll with a sick all-out squad

Ten deep, let's roll-out squad

Bring heat when it's cold outside

Mack stick to script and stick to street

Stick in clip and flip your Jeep

Got extended shit and different heat

Mack M-1 double now *[bluk, bluk, bluk]*

I'm knockin feathers out your bubble-down

Stop the blood claat cryin

Blood claat from the iron, you're dyin, no lyin

[Chorus: Beanie Sigel]

This a man world nigga, sit down you girl niggaz

"This is a man's world!" -> *[James Brown]*

Man, this a man world nigga, sit down you girl niggaz

"This is a man's world!" -> *[James Brown]*

This a man world nigga, man.. man..

"This is a man's world!" -> *[James Brown]*

This a man world nigga, FUCK what people think

[Beanie Sigel]

This a man's world bitch, all you whores bow down
It's B. Sig., I pimp like TA-DOW - peep game

I sling meth in vials, hit your kitchen cook your pies up
Bring the coke back in piles, I'm that (?) ..

.. oh yeah I almost forgot

Bitch, get a foot up your ass

if you don't get your foot on that ave and start lookin
for cash

Just get mine right, your money like, don't make me
come out there

I smacked you whore and get you done right there

Leave this imprint 'cross your forehead, from the
moray

Bitch know my forte, I'm not for-play

Hit your block, let the glock four-play

Finger fuckin a trigger is not fore-play

One more time - I'm not for-play

It's a man's world - how it's supposed to go

Only the soldiers roll, you young like (?) though

I move like Sonny, but never backwards

Weave in and out of traffic, holdin that package

Weight don't get moved, it get pressed off the bench

Move through an alley and a hole in the fence

I see when you move you tense

It's a man's world nigga, sit down you girl niggaz

It's a man's world kiko, they shoulda told you from the
get-go

that you fuckin with them South Philly sickos

Think it's all raps 'til them gats start to hit you

Black talons cripple, Operation Lockdown the town with
them nickels

Dopeman, dopeman!

But peep it, I ain't goin to court

I bang people that be goin to court

And know people I ain't goin for shorts

Bring straight money, cake money

That tan coat, razor blade, straw plate money

That grab coke, never weigh to pay for it money

Grab toast laser hater break for it money

Shit, you think you fast? Run nigga, dumb nigga

Don't get your skin grafted up, chin tacked up

Fuck around, and get your men racked up

Whatchu think all the gats is for, you can't last a war

It's a man's world nigga, sit down you girl niggaz

[Chorus]

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