

Clipse "Intro"

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Players we ain't the same
I'm into 'Caine and guns
Show par with the fishes
Make the face lift numb

Out in Panama
In that amazin' sun
I'm amazin' son
You niggers wonder
Where my grace is from

I speak with corrupted tongue
Recognized the underworld
Since I was young

Back in '84 when I saw
Crocket and Tubbs as the law
These eyes got big
When they televised that raw

My Mama should've seen it comin'
Me runnin' up and down
The stairs too quick
Hummin' Miami Vice theme music

Call the 'roin made me colder
I see the villains' impact
Now that I'm older

Ignorant fool
Views ignorant, too
Got a lot of money
Keep militant tools

Wasn't present the session
They handed out the rules
So I grab a tape
It related to life's trues
The meanin'?

Pusha T's more than you're seemin'
Not just a rap name

More so like a damn shame

Nothin's changed
Just the crimes is less heinous
The three of us know
Yet the shooter remains nameless

And I don't even watch my back
I was raw before rap
And I ain't lost my past

Shit could get hairy
I could lose myself in a flash
Niggers will think I'm Jim Carrey
How I off that Mask

I even went by the book at first
Until I realized nine to five
Wouldn't quench my thirst, so I

Start my mission
Leave my residence
Mama knew that a child like me
Had better sense
But somethin' had to give

That's real, I had to live
I chafed that soft white
And pumped from her crib

Scouts honor started with my grandmama
Who distributed Yay
She had flown in from the Bahamas

Partner, please, I grinds
I hustle with ease
Can damn near eyeball
Any weight in my sleep

I don't entertain hate
Surroundin' the street
If I was you
I'd be tryin' to get down with me

But no, see these niggers know too much
Meanwhile I rock jewels
That look like my diamonds blush

Cats act as if rap fell in my lap
I've suffered heartbreak
Many times back to back

And still feel belittled
Sittin' here spittin' riddles
Amongst clown ass rappers
Who tend to give me the giggles

Let 'em take it
However they wanna take it
I'm the reason your favorite MC's
No longer your favorite

Hey, I'm one of the greats
I can't lie
I mean great to the point
I'm concerned I might die

Make no mistake
Malice is who you tune to
It's all in the name
Trust, I will wound you

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