

Da Band "Living Legends"

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[Dylan]

Yo, Blaze the fire and watch the enemies crumble

[Jamaican chant]

See the blood of a slave

The eyes of a Banta

Rise from the grave

When they listening to Dylan

Action and ways speak clearly like a veteran

Looking both ways

When concealing my weapon

[Babs]

I was raised in the gutter

Fifties for elevens

And a dirty box cutter

I'm standing my ground

Back and forth out of town

I'm getting that cash

And niggaz can't see Babs

If you ain't licking my ass

One tough chick

My flows is not to be fucked with

Send the word out

To them bitches that you run with

I'm here now

Bitches in trouble I spit fire

Quick to bust off

Like Weebay from the wire

[Ness]

Fucking with the grimiest nigga

Look in my eyes

My life was paralelled park

Until I put it in drive

D.U.I. smacked and broke both of my headlights

Chicks gunning me down

Running mad redlights

Had low mileage

It was either hugging the block or Hip Hop

I never will in college

I'm only being honest

Cadillac with the Mac

With the serial stretched up in the lining

[Fred]

Now pass me some diamonds
With some dudes who move
When I say them good
So the hood call me Simon
When I rob I ain't rhyming
I change climates
And break more records
Than Rice did for the Niners

[Chorus: (Dylan)]

Them silly one now (hey)
All gangstas get them bless (hey!!!!)
To be wake
To be among so many Living Legends
Nobody stop me
Don't ask me why
This a real tall guy saying Budda Bye Bye Bye

Them silly one now (hey)
All gangstas get them bless (hey!!!!)
To be wake
To be among so many Living Legends
Nobody stop me
Don't ask me why
I'm a real bad boy saying Budda Bye Bye Bye

[Chopper]

Man fuck them other niggaz
Cause I'm down with my niggaz
Yep, we Da Band
Y'all niggaz ain't fucking with us
Don't make me have to spend that bend and do a pull
up
Reach for that 10 that have you duckin' them bullets
Hit you where it hurt it be hard for you to push up
Half-way crook ass niggaz I got you shook up
You walk with your head faced down
You scared to look up
And I know Black and Blue
I got the hook up

[Babs]

I stay on my grind BK niggaz know
In your face everyday like a Bad Boy video
On the block for a couple of years
I done smoked a lot of blunts
Drunk a couple of beers
The streets know me

The hood hold me
I paid dues
I'm the chick in the click
Full of niggaz, I made moves
Stay on top of my game
I can't lose
Get down or lay down
Bitch niggaz better choose

[Chopper]
I ride in the biggest trucks
All day, call me, shit
I supply the biggest stuff
Hit the block
Like I'm Cartel blunts
Ready for something to dump
I feel as though I got the biggest nuts

[Ness]
Wait, move
I put blood in your socks, your shoes
Overflowing now you shaking your leg
Man I run with the gauge like bacon with eggs
It's white, when I bite
When I bake it, it's beige

[Chorus: 2x]

[Dylan speaking Jamaican chant until beat fades out]

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