

Big L

"Kay Slay Freestyle"

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[Intro: Big L]

Yeh check this shit out

1,2 1,2 check me the fuck out

Big L, Corleone

Yeh chillin' wit my nigga Kay Slay from around the way,
uhuh

Flamboyant Entertainment nigga

Comin' live it's the danger zone Harlem, USA nigga

Bout to rip this shit

Check us out, check it out, yeh, check it out, yeh yeh

Flamboyant Entertainment

Yeh yeh Flamboyant Entertainment

[Verse 1: Big L]

Yo while we hold gats, you hold knives

When you sold 8's, we sold pies

When you rode bikes, we drove 5's

It's no comparison son, it's just embarrassin'

Im runnin' with some of the baddest niggaz in the
whole New York

We hold the fort, y'all bitch niggaz is holdin' dicks

Playa hatin' pushin' stolen whips

We at the dice game rollin' tricks

OT, throwin bricks, takin' ova

Cookin' up coke with baking soda

Yeah, you better spread with them 30 dollar kicks on

Or get whipped on, knocked out cold and pissed on

L is a heavy waiter, with steady paper

You the type that go to jail for a petty capor

Then come home on good behaviour

Talkin' about you know longer hard now

'Cause you a man of God now

It was amazin', L is blazin' always been

Before I put the braids in, I used to let the waves spin

Shit you be sayin' don't impress me at all

And those chicks you be J'in don't be sexy at all

Word life, everything that I recite stand out

Go ahead and front so I can try this right hand out

Across your jaw, L never losed a war

No respect for them faggots who enforce the law

You got suttin' to say cough it out

'Cause niggaz be wanted beef
but when you pull out the heat they ready to talk it out
What is there to talk about, you was just frontin'
Now it ain't nuttin', ain't that suttin'
I should start bustin' anyway and put one of you punks
in the ground
Y'all niggaz be killin' me with y'all faces around,
jumpin' around
Like you scarin' L not even
'Cause imma be a thug 'till I stop breathin'
Plus I'm runnin' with a smooth ass crew
That will shoot at you
You wan't to knuckle up, then fuck it we can do that do,
nigga
I never hesitate to buck my gun
Harlem World, y'all know where the fuck I'm from

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