

## Big Noyd "Rags To Riches"

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[Fizzy Womack:]

From rags to riches to cash to bitches, the fun  
They said we can't and it couldn't be done  
If we don't get it with this rap shit, son  
Then I'm a get it with my motherfuckin gun

[Verse 1:]

I put you on that shit, my nigga, Ty Nitty shit  
That ice grill you wearin don't scare me, you little bitch  
It's only gon' get me real amped up instead  
And have me outside creepin, one up in the head  
Yo rockabye baby, your time is up  
Get on your knees and pray cause you gon' need God's  
help  
Cause stuntin on Noyd, kid, that's prohibited  
You think I can't get you hit, that's ridiculous  
I know niggas that pull more strings than Aerosmith  
That'll have you in your casket, bastard, real quick  
Yo, this is real shit, I talks what I mean  
And I rolls with a team who keep them things on they  
hip  
Shit, enough talkin, y'all niggas wanna see me  
You can find me in QB or anywhere up in New York,  
man  
I'm represented by niggas that's known to kill  
[? ] without that motherfuckin steel

[Hook: x2]

Niggas be stuntin, frontin for nothin  
But we ain't thumpin, we shoot shit up  
Pack them pipes out, turn they lights out  
Cause we ain't thumpin, we shoot shit up

[Verse 2:]

I make niggas wrinkle up they face cause the size of  
my diamonds  
But they straighten that shit out when I pull out the iron  
When I pull up to the club know the dubs be shinin  
Punks jump up to thump and the guns start firin  
We don't let em stop thumpin till we hear the sirens  
Or we hit em with a hollow and they bodies droppin  
Niggas know how I be, so gangsta and hoodie

I can't wait to see Ciara to get her for her Goodies  
Yo homie know the Infamous click is rich, right?  
We still run up on niggas in broad daylight  
And the shit that we spit, it be so tight  
Even though you won't admit it, it's the flow you like  
You could hate it or love it, just don't bite  
Cause you know we be holdin, we do not fight  
You see man, niggas be schemin  
Until you got that heat in your hand and you squeezin  
Shootin shit up

[Hook x2]

We in buildin now nigga  
41st Side  
0-8 shit  
Queensbridge  
Rapper Noyd  
Come on  
Let's get 'em  
Fame on the track  
Yeah  
That hood shit, we bringin it back  
Where my gangstas at  
Come on

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