

## Derek

### "Millionaire Pirates"

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[San Quinn]

First of all we were the first to ball  
yeah it hurts to fall but we still stand tall  
Memph Bleek you bullshittin claimin Get Low  
we hit the Marcy projects and make you really get low  
like you been from Fillmoe for 10 years plus  
acting like you never seen or heard from us  
spit ferocious pop are collar the hardest explosive  
put out are on tapes and you bitch niggaz know it  
ran with that Memph tell me what you handed back  
matter of fact keep your hand out we bout to handle  
that  
this Fillmoe man  
unless I was breaded wit millions I wouldn't sport your  
chain  
you studied our hustle tried to cut us out  
from L.A. to new York even deep down south  
much love to the mid cause they love the bay  
like my niggaz on the block they love the game

[Chorus]

Millionaires peep our game  
They like take it and run wit it but we still loving it  
Millionaires peep our game  
They like take it and run wit it but we still loving it  
Millionaires peep our game  
They like take it and run wit it but we still loving it (yeah)  
But we still loving it (Nigga)  
But we still loving it

[D-Moe]

You niggaz better not toy wit me  
me and my niggaz we utilize loyalty  
you be assed out  
Shittin blood claiming you thug faced out in the mud  
and playa you be  
choking on your blood  
I'm from where we sending shit hissing passed your  
head  
had them niggaz on your corner block wishing you  
were dead

and you know whats killing me  
the same niggaz Paul barnin you was part of the  
conspiracy  
you should of known we born dying  
you lose your frivolous life in the game trying to save  
private ryan  
the things get the ejected and flying  
well disrespecting this game and being defiant  
and lacking the skills and not applying  
you niggaz love counting the ones  
miscellaneously busting your guns  
getting put in the chalk  
acting like you move the ball like Marshall Faulk

[Chorus]

[JT the Bigga Figga]  
Picture that tryna run wit the stack  
we count cracks in fact  
we out back where the mountains packed  
its all sweet when you stuck in the street  
so memph bleek how the fuck did you peep out my rap  
chemistry  
yours raps are all fables  
fairy tales can't save you  
verse for verse you know figga roll we blaze you  
the flow we amaze you  
dogs relaxing all that game you stole say you saw for  
that  
get your niggaz double crossed for that  
got cha homies claimin the low  
but really its bigger than that rap  
always talking how your busting your gat  
I'm from the city with most unsolved bullet holes on the  
wall  
through the streets all the homies on call  
wanna ride to jump  
or behind the penitentiary walls  
through my family be reppin the low  
from the dpg to utp we thuggin fo sho

[Chorus] - repeat 2X

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