

Diplomats "Ground Zero"

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Yeah, y'all know what this is we back at it
Come on, yeah, it's that nine eleven music right here
man
We in the building man, welcome to ground zero
everybody
Juelz Santana, Dipset, Hell Rell

Yo, yo I speak pain, I spit power, talk courage, breathe
flowers
Follow me thru the debri of these towers
The rain, the sleet, the street showers
Don't get caught up when the street showers

When the guns rain, the clips pour, the soldiers grip
fours
Then begin war, come on, it's Santana the Great
Tie 'em up, bandanna his face, hammer his face,
fucker
I'm trying to get my act together
In the booth now trying to get my rap together you
know

I got to fire to heat the street up
Abuse the track and beat the beat up you know?
You already know what I'm about homie
I'm young I'm focused I'm just coming out homie
You can go by what you hear through word of mouth
homie
Or step out of line, Cam betting the house on me

You know I ain't stopping yet
You know my album ain't done, it ain't dropping yet
I'm in the mist of a bidding war
And we need two milli more just to move in the door,
shit

Yes the boys are back at it
Come holler at us, the boys are back at it
So line 'em up, shoot 'em down do it know
Welcome to ground zero, tell 'em it's ground zero

Line 'em up, shoot 'em down, do it know

Welcome to ground zero, tell 'em it's ground zero
Yes the boys are back at it
Come holler at us, the boys are back at it

Killa, yo, these girls told you I'm the man right?
Well listen to lover, when I beef, visions are gutter
Kids clapping, kidnappings, heard her missing a
brother
I'm hitting your sister, you kissing your mother, the shit
is disguster

Underground with people, lethal, trapped in the desert
Surrounded by evil, yeah, I see your bitch is impressed
My kicks is all fresh this shit on my chest, by Mitchell
and S
I got her opened, hoping she's not, I'd have her crack
in her tits
Coke in her twat, have her crack up the strip, coke up
the block
She'd get cracked up and hit, keep soaping your cycle
mami

My girls lay up in suites
A half of cake of week and masturbate like Tweet
Killa, I be popping them oozies, copping them Coogis
Eyes on the drop real droopy

Mair is snoopy, look at your hooptie, rocking the rubies
Hop in the hoochie, popping her coochie
Chill while I'm chasing millions
I'm a baller that would merk you like Jason Williams

Don't play with villas', vacate the building
Or the eights will come and rape your children
Yeah it's a kilo to a milligram
I'm still the man, word to Killa Cam

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Two of my cards and crooks slashed
At two of my pawns and rooks for all the charms they
took
To my head of security, British the titan, clicking the

fifth
And gripping it tight, god damn it

Not to mention my bishop and knights, I listen to
Bridgette to White
Makin' crucial trips through the night highways
And Prince Juelz, I told you ever since Juelz
If them faggets even flinch Juelz

My dogs are gonna it 'em alive
Forty-fours, the pleading, deleting they lives, come on
And Killa Wallys leading the movement
For realla we wouldn't be in this movement

Over him I might kill ya be in a tomb, just facing my
time
Loyal on side, outside spoiler on rides
System bumping, bumping oh boy in the ride
Oh boy I done slide, shit

He done came got his boy, he's ashamed at his boy
Had to flame at a boy over the name we employed
Which is none other than Dipset
For y'all dumb motherfuckers

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Killa the Don, Freaky, Juelz Santana, B. K. Harlem
Hell Rell, the whole Taliban, Dipset, T. Money, Luca
[Incomprehensible] Blacko, Shane cut it short on these
niggas

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