

Diplomats "Hell Rell (Interlude)"

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Freeky Zeeky: yeah this for them niggas thats locked down, god damn it razor buck 50, cafeteria, slamming shit in niggas face, going crazy, slicing c-o's, decking niggas, lights out niggas, killing niggas thats rattin and all that crazy shit nigga, holla at them nigga rell, spit for these niggas out there locked up, let these niggas out here hear what the fuck you talkin bout ummmmmmm hmmmmmm.....

Hell Rell: i said yo/from around the time when big first got on his coogi and versace shit/i was uptown buyin coke on my metapapi shit/like listen pedro this aint good yayo/give me my mullah back or you'll be the first german i point my louga at/ya'll better take it easy/yeah you hot that's because it burn everytime you take a pee pee/stare at the chain too long let he be blind/when it come too that dope/i tap dance on it like gregory hines/and fuck what you heard this the real rell/they could give me time for throwing the whole clip at you/i'll be back down on a appeal bail/the flow air tight/if jesus turned water to wine you can turn that ho too a house wife yeah right/and everything in check like a pair of air nikes/we like to jump niggas/never had a fear of fights/you take bitches shopping and take em out to eat/if they aint got a place to stay/then you take em out the street/all i do is be dressing them hookers/before you know it got them bitches on the strip with the rest of the hookers/and nigga i did the crime/i aint gonna cry about this time/or hold no grudge with the judge/just shackle me down/put me up north/send me to my cell/long as yall dont fuck with my food or my mail/im good nigga/before you know it/i'll be back in the hood/with my hair wavy leaning back in the mercede's/screaming look what the fuckin pennitentiary made me/thugged out heartless and crazy(shit)/i didnt shoot niggas for nothing they was beggin for that/and i didnt make the fiends buy it they was begging for crack/dip-set bitch

Camron: yeah nigga you know i love that was crack right there rell i love you nigga its nothin
Hell Rell: i love you too my nigga

Camron: everybody love you nigga when you come
home we got you aight my nigga
Hell Rell: no question homie

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