

## **Black Rob**

### **"Infinite"**

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Now I done been around the world, I done made my mark. Stuck niggas up out the dark, sold drugs in the park. Found out early in life making money's enough, furthermore you won't get yours if you aint got heart. By the time I was 15 I was running in cribs, with nothing to live for putting that gun in your ribs. Shit that I did fitting wasn't mean to survive my grand dad died he showed me what it means to be live. When your pockets on E and you can't eat shorty's running around in tight pants you can't beat. I tried that school shit, playing ball sucking on two tits, some cool whip some dudes on some carry some tool shit. Coming to class high thought I was too fly no matter the situation I stay with the deuce-five. The streets watch and they talk too, even to this day a certain hundred can't walk through. Take it from me, I graduated with the PHD, I'm stronger than coke and weed laced with THC. And I did it with no m-o-m and d-a-d. And I put it down in my town like E A Scheme. Global warming got it warmer than normal, dudes still lying talking about shit they gonna do. Find a new hustle dude, Feds is on you. When you get knocked all I can say is I warned you. I been through most jails, I win where most fail, that's cuz- I aint riding on the next mans coat tail. Fuck the coke sale gotta get me a casket, my life- aint nothing like the fat prejudice bastard. I can't shoot dudes I fire ball. Money aint tough just because he got his name from a fire arm. Turn the light on roaches scurry about, I'm a black man and aint too much shit that I'm worried about.

Hook x 2

I'm in the charcoal Grey benz, gray rims.

Can't make friends, too many fake hand shakes and fake grins.

It's hard to make ends, because peoples is telling.

I'd rather take a thousand watts to the cerebellum.

Come through with a couple dudes armed to death, and they cut from the same cloth as Raekwon and Chef Big tools and take jewels and pawn the rest, you gonna

recognize the stripes on the sergeant's chest. This field  
beyond the Ga's a fucking disguise, get down in any  
borough in the furious five. I remember running the  
pens with the longest sword. Now I'm eating good, the  
neighborhood smorgasbord. Cock suckers try to walk  
in my shoes they don't fit, quick to spit that bullshit-  
you'll never be a hit. I was raised in 42nd arcades back  
in the day, before the beard, before the Frankie and  
Beverly and maze. That's why I spit those flames, skip  
those games. You must got shit for brains- lets get this  
change. There's enough for everybody to get it - I aint  
greedy. And I take care of niggas I love ask Peedy, G-  
Deputy, Rudy Red, Mega, Mass, and Puda Wild sex with  
bitches on E mega hash and budah. Hey stay Black  
spend that cake, you inferior I feel superior like the  
lake. And I'm on this parole shit, I cant take lives. I love  
Main-O I love Gravy so I can't take sides. Yall this illest  
niggas in Brooklyn since B-I died. And I don't give a lot  
of dudes they props, this from the heart. So before I  
blow up the charts one more time, I'm gonna see if I  
got time to pull off one more crime. Niggas is jealous  
because their whole life is based on loose. So I cruise  
through, say what's up and keep on moving. Hand out  
the sun roof like I'm president (?), bullet proof police  
issue gotta cover my tush. And I still rep the East like  
Biggie and Jay, only nigga to come to other niggas city  
and stay.

Hook x 2

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