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Blossom Dearie ''The Clean Hand''

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Ay yo we talkin about the gems Don't forget about the jewels, rings You rolling with the misfits, kings 400 on the fit bitch, scream Gimme shine, gimme shine my brother (like me) And don't forget about the gems (that drop in the sinks) Throw up plenty on this ship with me, please They acting like we never had nothing, nigga eat I played a clean hand on a mummy, these sleeves I wear my heart on that War started when I wished I was a Harlem cat It ain't a problem, but I would have ate up all them cats And ate up all their tracks, but bitches call me back Black cat kid, Chucks and a chain My name heavy, the game know ya boy ain't playin Cause they pay for me, I gotta check your I'd ? chicken is pricey Fine pinky cause I shine? My mind peaking on the break of converting the swineeaters Bacon burgers, avocado on a? brother Save the onions for my murianos cause I smoke a doobie at the movies, what you tryna fuck her Real shit, she think she lucky, 'til I can fuck her Seattle, Met Apollo on a Wednesday He swore his life has never been the same I said it's funny cause I only been this close to CEO, this green You know the?, yeah them niggas paid New plates in the lane, I need my rep tighter And all my niggas should be closer with the debts biting Not to mention we blessed, oh yea we only blessed nigga What you invest in? Little brother, I'm hesitant, it's the shine

[Hook]

Forget a crew, you need a sidekick The nice bitches to croon They like niggas now Tight crown fits with the robe They pull a throne out they ass for me So I sat on Sat and got my mack on, natural bitches with Mac on Snatched cool catch, cool batch with a piece Pulling platinum and heat off that memorex compete I got visions of me and a milli that wanna be the Willie Never be Uncle Willy, that? was silly Shit I should drive a Bentley Be in nobody's business Be in nobody's spot fuckin all the bitches Who wanted all the riches? We did Call my sisters.

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