

## **Fabulous**

# **"You Can't Deny It"**

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Y'all can't deny it, I'ma fuckin' rider  
You don't wanna fuck with me, yeah  
Got skills in the trunk with me, okay  
Switchin' lanes, do a buck with me, that's right

Y'all can't deny it, I'ma fuckin' rider  
You don't wanna bang with me, yeah  
And you know I brought my gang with me, okay  
Niggaz trip, I got my thang with me

Yo, yo if they want it, cowards get it  
They still wonder how I did it  
Now y'all wit it, these niggaz see how I spit it  
Huh, these bitches see how I kit it

You can hear my coupe a block away  
Bitches be yellin', "Let me ride" like they Snoop and Dr.  
Dre  
I keep spittin', them clips copped on those calicos  
Keep shittin', with ziplocks of that cali dro'

Keep hittin', and shift blocks for that cali dough  
Keep gettin', my tip rocked by them cali hoes  
It's William Bonnie, stealin' mamis  
Dance closely, even know they feel I'm limey

I ain't tryin to send police to ya rest  
I'm tryin' to put this, piece to ya chest and you in piece  
wit the rest  
You can release to the press, this how G's ride  
From the North to the South to the East to the West,  
let's go

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Yo ma, I got you stuck off the realness  
The name's Fabolous, you heard I be in them trucks  
Wit the wheels glissed in V.I.P, with buckets of chilled  
Cris'  
'Click, click', who the fuck wanna feel this

I still got them blocks movin', and the system in my  
truck  
That can make it feel like the block's movin'  
My 6-4's, wit the wheels and the shocks movin'  
Them boys in blue with the shields and the glocks  
movin'

You can't deny it, I'm the same ol' G  
The Guc' frames got the same gold G  
Duke can you frame O-3, 'cause if you see me on ya  
corner wit a 40  
It ain't gonna be named Olde E

I might be in Chuck T's, or the chuckers  
And if you duck cheese I'ma fuck her, duck these  
motherfucker  
Ghetto Fabolous, nigga I ride 'til I die  
Hollerin 1-8-7 when I ride through the Stuy, fool

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You don't wanna fuck with me, yeah  
Got skills in the trunk with me, okay  
Switchin' lanes, do a buck with me, that's right

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Niggaz trip, I got my thang with me

It ain't really dat hard to get fucked up  
Its really quite easy, just step up  
I'ma knock him so hard on his butt  
Just like he been drinkin' like he drunk

The fat bitch stood up, just stood up  
She 'bout to be steamin', turn it up  
You won't hear a thang, know you won't  
You too busy sleepin', won't wake up  
You can't deny it

The kid pull the four out a little quicker  
You might end up the reason, ya homies  
Will have to pour out a little liquor  
Every stack that a draws out a little thicker

I get brain, kick the whores out a little quicker

You kids rap, that's cool

But the kid's wrapped in jewels, the kid clapped that  
tool

Kidnap that fool, you don't wanna wake up gettin' told  
That ya kids trapped at school

When the time's right, I'ma put this nine right

To the left side of ya head, push ya mind right

It's still nothin' but a G thang, I thought you knew

And I'm 'bout to do the numbers that they thought you  
do

Still don't know me, still jump in a Lex

The chain so icy, I got chill bumps on my neck

The NARCS heard, how the krills pump in the jet

Still bumpin' ya dex, still dumpin' the tec, still

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Got skills in the trunk with me, okay

Switchin' lanes, do a buck with me, that's right

Y'all can't deny it, I'ma fuckin' rider

You don't wanna bang with me, yeah

And you know I brought my gang with me, okay

Niggaz trip, I got my thang with me

Yeah

That's right

Yeah

Okay

Y'all can't deny it, I'ma fuckin' rider

You don't wanna fuck with me, yeah

Got skills in the trunk with me, okay

Switchin' lanes, do a buck with me, that's right

Y'all can't deny it, I'ma fuckin' rider

You don't wanna bang with me, yeah

And you know I brought my gang with me, okay

Niggaz trip, I got my thang with me, that's right

You don't wanna fuck with me

With me, with me

You don't wanna fuck with me

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