

## Face To Face

### "Thug Connection"

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[ VERSE 1: Papoose ]

My lyrical tendency's equivalent to a critical felony  
Precise behind bars like a criminal's penalty  
Pinnacle definitely, hold so much jewels in my miracle  
memory  
It's like I'm a physical treasury  
Deep into weaponry, psychotic niggas who envy me  
Wanna be nuts, so I bust nuts like my genitals sexually  
Punished in my mother's stomach by swimmin through  
Hennessy  
I was born with a difficult destiny, not your typical  
mentally  
Givin my vision through treacheries  
Syllable therapy, invincible visual energy  
No artist identity resemble me, I flow like a mineral  
chemically  
Cause I flow with a chemical chemistry  
I can flow like the river through Tennessee  
The mystical seventh sea, or currency at the Senegal  
embassy  
At birth although it's umbilical regulary  
They cut a mic chord and disconnected me  
Leaders political threaten me for what I write in my  
lyrical melody  
While others broke laws, I broke lyrical legacies  
Flip forever, live for infinite, respect the P  
It's Papoose, I conquered this caliber, next degree

[ VERSE 2: AZ ]

Did it all, with it all, want all, hit it all  
Saw it all, now it's time to skid on and get it all  
Lit it all, from the worstest to the nicest smoke  
Skated out when the drought rose the price of coke  
Life's a joke, your closest man'll slice your throat  
For this pie, is it the high that you like the most?  
Corrupt money though through the eyes it seems legit  
For this green fuck them niggas that you team up with  
I dance around with y'all, slap pounds with y'all  
Then get y'all, so quick won't even know what hit y'all  
Cock biddack, relaxed in a drop 'Liddac  
Two seater, me and my meter cause we rocks like

thiddat

It's hot like thiddat on them blocks with the giddats  
Fuck thiddat, never get knocked where you shit at  
Tit for tiddat you got guns so watch where you spit at  
Learn the fiddacts, respect the round table that you sit  
at

This I'm ill at, the hustle and the bustlin  
Street-tusslin, thuggin and the musclin  
In house learned the routes and just adjusted in  
Won't stop till the whole team is touchin ten  
So who you roll with, puff weed with and load clips  
Go to war with, kill up shit for no chips  
Frontline shit, get money, do crime with  
Front and shine with, freak off and fuck dimes with  
Huh?

[ VERSE 3: Kool G Rap ]

Aiyo, due to light and the thunder  
You was under the seventh wonder, son your life's a  
blunder  
Doomed, there soon will be nowhere to run to  
But out of limits, this whole planet could be finished,  
diminished  
Lose all of his tennants, takin all life that would dent it  
Major destruction, tearin down every man construction  
Volcanic eruption, lava leadin to human reduction  
Life's grimmer for every livin mortal sinner  
Chances are gettin slimmer when air in the atmosphere  
is gettin thinner  
The five elements will expire  
( ? ) earth, first water then when it will flame it will fire  
Your hopes get higher, eyes witness the bright Messiah  
Thought he'd fly you to God's empire but delivered you  
to hell's fire  
Earthquakes and shakes, overflowed lakes, the dams  
breaks  
To suffocate whatever's on the landscape  
People hurtin, gettin bitten by Satan's serpents  
Steadin insertin lies in they third eye to make em  
servants  
Physical's over, you see more pain and reignin over  
Souls that's clean and sober shine like supernovas off  
Jehova  
Mountains crumble causin mankind to stumble  
God and devil go at it, get prepared for the fuckin  
rumble

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