

**Foesum****"The Ultimate Collaboration"**

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Featuring The Twinz]

[DJ Glaze]

Let me unleash the devastation

shit is in motion just like full automation

hardcore rhymes with the mind of a killa

Filipino G I bring heat like Godzilla

game begins with straight juice from the Twinz

got lost in the mix fuck it now I'm all in

West Coast beats so hit the ground

cuz when it bumps you know some shit's going down

[T Dubb]

So now they label me that criminal nigga thats down to bust

to spread and handle with niggaz and straight kick up dust

layin low with the homeys I can't see no mark

when ya rollin wit the Dubb and blazin blunts at the park

I see my cousin Wayniac ridin low in the cutty

come and scoop me up cuz I'm feelin kinda nutty

so blaze up the smoke as we roll with the Loccs

with that G Funk family, we ain't no joke

plottin and we ridin, dippin and we slidin

headin to the Poly Apartments, the Eastside  
cough full of dank and so we're settin in gin  
so let me pass the conversation to my nigga Twin

[Wayniac]

Guess who's comin to dinner

Wayniac and Tripp dont miss the dish served by this  
winner

remember 1st Round Draft Pick was the shit  
that we spit, when conflict got dealt with (the help hit it)  
its lit now get where you belong  
so hard to face that we goin, goin gone  
rider wont get can't break me, dont try to shake me  
cuz in my eyes is what I call achy breaky (watch out)  
my heart dont pump no kind of weakness  
see shit for what it really is, no time to play with kids  
cuz you ain't got a lot of kick it  
just stay down with my niggaz from the Foe as we get  
liquid

[Tripp Locc]

Now its past as I get my money, niggaz tryin to plot  
multiple G's ain't with Locc gettin paid by the knot  
round the clock, hoes jock  
but I put that rat to wizzork  
off to the next phase, hope her feelings hurtin  
as I ride on by, I get back, competition is the money  
and Tripp ain't goin out like a dummy

as I move along, agree that life is so hard

on a nigga like the PAC say

steak and pose to have it my way

thee only way to fly

as high as you can take it

Foesum and the Twinz make a statement

so recognize as we hit you without a doubt

Tripp G Funkin and I'm out

[T-Dubb]

G-Funk Era, starin in the mirror

Foesum and the Twinz now its gettin much clearer

Picture this situation shown and I'm stranded

No takin the Dubb for granted plus you still wouldn't  
understand it

Now I done took some criticism back in the days

when we was layin flat broke up on MLK

So face the consequences as the G bells in

I got your front and back so put it down M&M

[M&M]

I'm bringin up the tre Dubb make a quick getaway

fellas runnin ya suthers and prepare for the malay

clear the airwaves, I'm a blast off like Nasa

you better move quick, cuz dont wanna mess up a total  
disaster

pumpin the rappers' fees that no other would really  
consider

blowin up, hoein em and goin until my lips start to  
blister

fessin em ain't messin the lesson up on in them  
I'm puttin opponents to the test  
twistin ain't listenin when I'm givin em this mission  
and put yo ass to rest yo  
quicker than quick and lickity split I'm blowin em out of  
my windpipe  
just meddle and betters and devils could deal in all a  
lyrical  
pimpfight  
I vary that dare me and styles may very to show I am  
the greatest  
preliminaries I wouldn't be serious, so dont even try to  
fade this  
swingin em, bringin them thangs when I'm droppin  
them doggs on you  
I'm stoppin and mobbin on my opponents like I'm a  
fuckin bulldozer  
the station you makin a takin it like a joint you get  
smoked  
I'm shakin em, fakin em, breakin em down, fuck it case  
closed  
Dont test, the original lude style see  
Foenum, Wayniac, Tripp Locc

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