

Frank Sinatra

"Cry"

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[talking]

Whattup whattup whattup, I got them 5 dolla Baldhead
Slick CD's

whattup whattup come and get 'em

Yo come here, come here man (yo)

Didn't *{*slapping*}* didn't I say *{*slapping*}*

Didn't I tell you not to come around here with that shit

Huh?! Get down!

[Guru]

Yo I keep my enemies close, now I'm ready to squeeze

Watch 'em all cry, and make 'em get on they knees

"Cry... cry..." - "I want you to cry!"

"Yes I want you to get on your knees and cry!"

Get on your knees and cry, you know the reason why

You ungrateful motherfucker, can't believe you lied

You tried to fake me, snake me cuz my heart is good

I knew you would, you played the role as hard as you

could

Revenge is my ammo - black whip, tinted windows

Relentless is my wrath, we in the mix like chemicals

Why I'm actin that way? Cuz this ain't back in the days

Still hold a grudge, old man thug about to blast you

away

I'll straggle ya plot, effortlessly, with one thought

This is way past guntalk, so many blocks I done rocked

You didn't know that I was thorough, did you?

5 Boroughs of crews, I'm bout to bury you dudes

*{*samples*}* [4x]

"Cry..." - "I want you to cry!"

"Yes I want you to get on your knees and cry!"

[Guru]

Yo, look me in the eye, and explain to me why

That I should let things slide, we used to be on the
same side

Now it's all twisted, and we no longer kick it

You had your chance to advance with me bitch, you
missed it

It's too late to beg or plead, too late for apologies

Stop leavin messages, word stop calling me
See I got a nice little treat for you
I'ma make it crazy tough in these streets for you
I don't wanna hear nothin, cuz I called your bluff
You call yourself buck, my click'll flip and fuck you up
Punks that don't know me think I'm mellow and calm
But my peeps they know, I'm wild, gully, and slightly
gone
Yo stupid, you bout to catch the whole can of this
Whoop ass, you shook fast, you shit your pants on this
I'm never losin mine, I don't feel like doin time
But I still ain't gonna have nobody foolin with mine

{*samples*} [4x]

"Cry..." - "I want you to cry!"

"Yes I want you to get on your knees and cry!"

[Guru]

Anger management -- yeah I probably need that
You feelin my feedback, just stay down on your knees
cat
You quiet, that's cuz you afraid of dying
Afraid of losin yo' head when my lead start flying
You can't be serious, try to fuck with my career in this
100 soldiers every city, you suckers can't come near Da
Click
I don't even got the time for the likes of you
So what I'd like to do, is finish with those like you
Just for schemin, boy you coulda made it, but you
hated
So now you gon' find out that the pain is excruciating
So fuck what you be sayin, cuz nobody heard
This is a dirty game, I'm takin all your chips, that's my
word

{*samples*} [4x]

"Cry..." - "I want you to cry!"

"Yes I want you to get on your knees and cry!"

"Yo I keep my enemies close, now I'm ready to squeeze
Watch 'em all cry, and make 'em get on they knees"
"Yo I keep my enemies close, now I'm ready to squeeze
Watch 'em all cry, and make 'em get on they knees..."

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