Funkmaster Flex "The Needle"

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Turn your Radios Up, Turn Your Radios Up

This that one right here I was telling yall niggas about

That Nature shit

(Queens Bridge)

That Flex shit

(We gonna beat yall in yall fucking heads)

That direct shit

(verse 1)

A yo, a yo, a yo, a yo,

I rock a short sleeve shirts and long sleeve shirts

Your freestyles hot though you songs need work.

Ya shit stay in the hood while my songs leave earth

Every 16 I drop a concrete verse.

Smack is just like a brick to a skull more slicker that dull

Queens bridge nigga hit you for sure.

Change the locks on your door niggas still get through It ain't a muthafucking thing I ain't willing to do (home boy)

It ain't no killer in you ya hand cuffed

F there (???) don't make me tear that ass up

We could do it all day until we winded or injured

Sit back and have a few drinks and maybe

She pushed the issue I push you deep in grave

Wilder than a Puerto Rican parade

Keep the thing wit me all the time even when I'm going

I'm prepared I don't know what you thought

Yall don't here me though

(chorus 1x)

Never been afraid, nigga never once told

Catch me in the projects in you want cold

Catch me in the mic room if you want hits so what you

want bitch I know you want this

(verse2)

A yo A yo A yo

I know the roaches get big, the showers stay cold

The clinic stay packed, the power stay sold

Niggas showing off no matter how much they sold

Fuck the cops, they fowler than us and they know

They just pick a nigga, cuff a nigga

Run em in do the same to another nigga

Once again it's a I S bill, we need Cockrine fierce(???)

Yo we gotta do something Cause they not gonna fear us.
Fuck that, my man Jay used to play for th

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