

Greg Lake

"Who You Are"

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[Reign]

Who you are?

[Yankee]

Me, Well I'll be Cada pimp

Black Cadillac smoking fifties sacks and shit

No diggity doubt

I be blazing like Portland Trail Blazers up in this
motherfucker

No doubt my nigga Reign and Big Pun

Niggas trying to be players we the general manager of
this shit

[Yankee]

Blam, New York money snatcha

Yo Yankee B coming at yah

Matter of factor chips I don't licks I don't capture

Fly shit a manufacture

Yo were the girls looking at yah

You don't mean nobody stop yah

Try to knock her

Pun wait, try to drop her

Victory seeking well lets try to knock her

Yo your man is not a factor

Really wanna do me your man cant stop yah

Play it proper

Little like my dabbler (I got to work tonight)

Play his ass like an actor now I got yah

Were yah want yah

Miss twelve fix in a Benz coming at yah

Coming at yah, coming at yah

QB nigga Yankee B coming at yah

Chorus: Reign and Yankee B (2x's)

[R] So who you are

[Y] The Y-A-N-K double E

[R] This we be

[Y] Straight up jiggy every day

[R] So were yah from

[Y] South side Queens getting paid

[R] This is how we do it

[Big Punisher]

Yo, yo, Ayo I had enough
Why niggas bluff like they rag'em off
Bad enough rappers act like they cant get snuff
I had it up to here players a dressing like musketeers

Another year motherfuckers a be rapping in
underwears

I wonder were the hardcore went
Y'all gone sent shit that have me up drunk all bent
Now is all pimp but I aint felling the same feeling the
same
Next time I rhyme I' am gone' start reviling some
names
Pulling cards doing job for dough
Like back in '84 before I ran the squad with Joe (Terror
Squad)
Wasn't long ago I was on the low bound to blow
Some perfection a getting down with the don of flow
Long as you know Bronx two four first the skakey
Golden label New York like my man Yankee
Niggas should thank me for becoming a superstar
Cus if I wasn't I'll be robbing that ass no matter who you
are

Chorus: Reign and Big Punisher (2x's)

[R] So who you are
[Y] The B-I-G -P-U-N
[R] This we be
[Y] V-I-P in every club we in
[R] So were yah from
[Y] South Bronx were it all began
[R] This is how we do it

[Reign]

All my ladies in the place go down
All my players in the place go down
And now we bringing it from town to town
You know I get down so down
Get down, get down
Get down, get down
Get down, get down
You know we get down
Get down diggy down diggy down down
Who you are?

[Yankee B]

Gridlock, QB's representer
With the Brooklyn for clementa
In your center spark leafs in the winters
Stalking a in the central (damn you a playa)

Niggly no I 'am a crusher
Titles a new relationships like Usher
Let me touch yah let me crush yah
Let me find a way to move your body sucka
Yo the west coast booty caller
Flexing like a sexy Latalia
Susiana, back in Louisiana
Trick for o-b but now I cant stand her (but why though)
Yo she try to be a commander
All in the face want the key for the Rangler, for the
Rangler
For the Rangler Yankee B QB coming at you

Chorus: Reign & Yankee B
Chorus: Reign & Big Punisher
Chorus: Reign & Yankee B

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