

## Harlem World "100 Shiesty's"

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Yeah, yeah, yeah, yo  
Check me out, yo  
This is J 'Slug', yo  
I know you been around the world, man  
I don't fuck wit' the Sheisty niggas  
I don't fuck wit' the Sheisty hoes  
I done did it all, nigga

Yo, what would make a scared man pull a trigga'?  
The same thing that make a scared man act bigga'  
The same thing that make me grab my Tec and empty  
quicker  
Adrenaline rush, on the hush you will die fuckin' wit' us

Vacant lot is my home and in my team I trust  
So, don't talk about them things if yo' things don't bust  
I knew a guy like you, his name was Filipe  
Had me on 3-way with the D.A. tryin' to find out where  
we stay  
So on my 24th B-day I'm locked up in VA

He don't know my guns turn commotion to slow motion  
Then from slow motion to no motion  
Run up in the place he hip hoppin'  
Spit shots in, clip droppin', if I get caught, get Cochran  
And give Pedro my pesos so he don't snitch while I lay  
low

For 'bout a week or two  
Come back like peek-a-boo, you see me, I see you  
And if you talk, you be in ICU

Yo, yo, this Cardan  
I know you know a hundred brotha's that Sheisty  
Like I know a hundred brotha's that's real  
But I think it's time you know how we chill

I have been a hundred places and nothin' excites me  
Hit a hundred hoe's and none of them wifey  
For every thousand that love me a hundred don't like  
me  
So how you wit' a hundred cats and none of the

Sheisty?

We the niggas wit' the homicides  
And got niggas the most traumatized  
And how they actually sat there and watched they  
mama die  
But don't worry about it, you second  
Just had to get her first

'Cuz she was the one that gave birth  
And we can't have no more dirt in the earth  
I hate to be the last nigga to turn off your lights  
Without usin' a switch, and throw you in a ditch

Ya body don't fit, 'cuz niggas could still see ya kicks  
So do you really wanna take that risk?  
So unball ya fists 'cuz I'm always a step ahead of ya'll  
You ball ya fists, I cock back  
You take a swing and you got that  
And that's what they gon' mop at

This gun is from a foreign land  
I don't know why it got it in my hand  
And I'm gonna get off every penny  
I don't care if its automatic or semi

If I payed 300 flat, that means I'mma send a hundred  
cats back  
If 300 attack, but it don't hafta be an exact  
I'm gonna get the gatts and get 'em all in one house  
and run out  
And sprinkle some on the grass and spit on it  
And come back to a pile of ash

I have been a hundred places and nothin' excites me  
Hit a hundred hoe's and none of them wifey  
For every thousand that love me a hundred don't like  
me  
So how you wit' a hundred cats and none of the  
Sheisty?

Yo, yo, yo, a hundred Sheisty, a hundred and quicker  
We strap up inside the 18-wheeler  
A drug dealer with cold cash, but so ass  
To get his stash would be no task with no mess

Love to get you hot and blast, than fast  
My infrared beam is on yo' ass, my team is on yo' ass  
Plot and schemin' on yo' ass  
That bitch you came wit' stay screamin' on her ass

Put three on her ass 'cuz nigga, we love the cash  
Harlem world niggas got G's in the stash  
No questions asked, time will tell, Heaven or Hell  
You don't wanna be the nigga who be catchin' the shell

Meeno, and then I be, be the team to prevail  
So when you pray, tell Jesus how you wanna be helped  
Muthafucka, rock-a-bye baby, rock-a-bye baby

I have been a hundred places and nothin' excites me  
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So how you wit' a hundred cats and none of the  
Sheisty?

Rock-a-bye baby, rock-a-bye  
Rock-a-bye baby, rock-a-bye  
Rock-a-bye baby, rock-a-bye  
...

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