

## Aceyalone

### "Fire"

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[background singers] + (Acey)  
Fi-yah! Fah fi-fi-fi  
Fa-fiii-yah, fa-fa-fi-yahhhhh (Love life let it love you  
back)

[Acey talking as background repeats]  
Yeah, what's really goin on?  
Yeah, Aceyalone  
Ha, yeah love life let it love you back  
C'mon

[Aceyalone]  
Yo there's somethin wrong with my radio dial  
Some of these fools just ain't got style  
I don't know why and I don't know how  
But I do know a dude low and you so foul  
Let's do the thing most people do with it  
Who could it be but the one that done did it  
I come with it, yeah rain or shine  
I lit it up I hit it up I came to grind  
And the game ain't mine but it will be when I'm done  
Right now I like to kill MC's for fun  
Let your momma know, she'll feel me like a son  
And when I'm dead and gone I'll still be #1  
I got heat like underneath your seat like  
Stoppin at the street light, but I ain't the beef type  
I got the herb though, when it's green and crystal-ly  
I smoke a joint and hit the mic the rest is history  
Aceyalone, but you can call me Acey  
I'm a real O.G. like Count Basie  
Hook up the recipe so nice and tasty  
When I'm done they screamin out Aceyalone, lace me  
I'm outspoken, I'm not about jokin  
I'm from California but I'm not from Oakland  
But they my folks now, fool I'm from SoCal  
Put it down like a champion on vocals

[background starts to repeat again]

[Acey over background]  
Yeah! We always rockin

It's always tight around here  
Yeah! Look

[Aceyalone]

Pull everybody in this bitch close the doors up  
Mines up, yours up, get your bars up  
Hold up, freeze up, G's and hearts up  
Hoes up in your face lookin for stardust  
Didn't you notice by my swagger I was an ar-tist  
I came here to party out with you and your partners  
Square as a dollar bill, twice as harder  
Before I start up, I put my guard up  
My timeshare's open to whoever can use it  
My music make more love than you did  
My new shit rock, RJ produced it  
New kid on the block, nah I'm used to it  
Slide through, ride through, technicolor my  
technique spit heat like no other I'm  
low key, high signed yet discovered  
Lone wolf, sho' nuff, like no other I  
come through, one-two, that's all it takes for me  
Old school, new school, servin 'em basically  
All in the future so just don't wait for me  
World class champion forever and faithfully  
Lifestyle freestyle tryin to get past it though  
Hold mine, goldmine, keepin it classical  
How we rock it just so cunnin and masterful  
And that's that flow that the people was askin fo'

[background repeats again]

[Acey over background]

Yeah man, I mean  
I try to tell 'em from the gate man  
We just spreadin this out, we gon' give it  
We gon' give life a good ol' shot, yeah umm  
I'm shootin for mines, I'm puttin everything in a pot  
Yeah, huh, bet that, bet that

[Aceyalone]

Project Blowed, I'm {?} Park's finest  
Billy Higgins, the world stage, Dynasty and rhymers  
I'm like primer, underneath your fresh paint  
Don't you ever think to let you try to say the West ain't  
Whattup {?}, Mikah 9, Medusa  
2Mex, PEACE, Ave, 'Driver and Jupiter  
Ben Caldwell, aw hell, the whole hood  
Big Pun, no name, up to no good  
Ellay Khule, T-Dac, Missing Page  
Party ain't over 'til I disengage  
But shut your mouth up you always barkin

What'chu gonna do when your world get darkened  
Pull up on the side of you right where you're parkin  
Light flash in front of you and life start sparkin  
Hold me down and I'll hold you up  
I'm hot ice, cold in the cut, nigga what  
I take flight, soarin to higher heights  
I'm so tight that God bless everything I write  
Plus I stick to your ribs at night  
I'm like oatmeal, peanut butter, beans and rice  
I said - I take flight, soarin to higher heights  
I'm so tight that God bless everything I write  
Plus I stick to your ribs at night  
I'm like oatmeal, peanut butter, beans and rice  
C'mon!

[background starts again]

[Acey over background]

Yeah, respect to all my fallen soldiers  
That had to leave this lifetime early  
Big up to my homies that's already here  
Big up to my my my homies, my family  
My peoples, my uncles, my aunties  
My cousins, my two sisters my brother  
My mother and father, one love to everybody  
You know, do good, do good on yo' - on yo' journey  
I'm tryin to do good on mine, I'm holdin it down {\*Acey  
speech fades\*}

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