

Hi-Standard

"The Illest It Gets"

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f/ Buckshot

Artist: Hi-Tek f/ Buckshot

Album: Hi-Teknologi

Song: The Illest it Get

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[Buckshot]

yeah uh,uh,uh

uh, yeah

Back up in the motherfuckin place

Real shit to ya face

you know how we do

we gonna show y'all niggas how we roll in the BK Side

Feel this

straight like that hardcore shit to ya back

my dog hi-tek is on da motherfuckin boards

and I'm gonn' steep for a minute and tell y'all

motherfuckers who I be

[Verse 1]

Blaw! Here comes the BDI thug

Buckshot, shorty with da gat tucked by the rug

It's kinda bugged niggas said I fell off on tracks

you see this dick, u fell off on that, u sell off crack

That don't mean u pop collars or drop dollars

you could be a spot watcher watch yo spot

or better yet watch da stain on yo shirt

Buckshot put ya brain on your shirt

and that's the main reason that I'm hre

Buck spit, Hi-tek beats beez in yo ear

you see buck, you see trees in da air

D's in da chair, tied up screaming for air

Little buck with big bucks, spend a little on a good dick
suck

you can get this nut or that nut, huh

both for da nut, throw for a the gut, duke u gon' go for
da buck

that means u go for this and go for that

and got nothing to show for that

Stick with Buck, don't need coke or crack

I teach u how to rhyme now u a joking rack

[Chorus][2x]

why they wanna act up

wanna get smacked up

everybody back up, what!

hit yo back up, huh

say sumthin'

everyday I lace sumthin

I see niggas stay frontin

[Verse 2]

yo, I don't really give a fuck about those who

don't give a fuck about me cuz

All I wanna do is cock lead, get bread

live live and get hed wicked in bed

Shabbah Rank no. 1 dick, I'ma give yo chick till
tomorrow

Beg & borrow, yeah that's the hood motto

but you shouldn't follow shit that don't bring no do

you just swing low

huh, and I was taught to aim high, take over your shit
call

it shanghai

I heard you wanna bang why?

It must be a reason for that

Damn videos, that gotta be the reason for that

cuz man listen, in some hoods you end up missin

snatched with yo pants down while you pissin

It's like an intermission, or better more like a song

cuz I got u listening that long

and all my true fans, I stick by y'all

and all you fake niggas I lick fire

That's when I melt hot rocks and spit larva

Buck spit saliva on your shoe

and tell you slide off with your crew

and if you rap I tell u slide off the boot

and slide off with your boo, cuz your bitch is mine too

You cop my bootleg and bit this rhyme too

goddamn nigga, your kid is mine too

take shit I'm designed too

Don't even sweat that

just when you lighting up

I leave you jet black

[chorus]

This that ill shit, the illest it get

You talk shit but you still on the dick

You can stay flock, but it still gonna hit

as I pop yo top like this (2x)

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