

## **Inspectah Deck**

### **"Get Ya Weight Up"**

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[Intro: Inspectah Deck]

You know what it is... H.G., U.D.Z's.

S.I.N.Y., 10304, get big

Yeah.. Wu-Tang for life

[Inspectah Deck]

It's like World War IV in the field, daily ordeal

Wolfpack diggin' claws in your mill

Ducking blue coats tossin' the steel, it's all real

My lifetime of crime, I never talk or squeal

And I move with the coldest around, I be holding my ground

And I'mma hold it til I'm thrown in the ground

So I'm blowing rounds and I'm known to carry six

New Jacks in the City, get "Burned" like "Larry Fish"

Daddy rich, bitch magnet, I hand you a fix

Spit bricks on the mix and make the avenues flip

Cali grips on the regular, beretta's a fifth

Jumping out, nappy whips, watch ya neck & your wrist

No question I'm reppin' my click, specialist

From the young'ns to O.G., checkin' for this

Play hard on the graveyard shift, cigar split

Far quick, when the shit jump off, you heartless

This is S.I.N.Y., Killah Killah Hill

10304, home to gorillas in the field

Yeah, what up all my niggaz out there

10304, home to gorillas in the field

[Chorus: Inspectah Deck]

Ya'll wanna ride with us, get ya weight up

You want it live & direct, get the pay up

From the projects, blocks, we on our way up

Animal Ways of Life, you get ate up

To all my ballers & broad, y'all stay up

Try'nna make a mil' a day before I lay up

Hot like the pot you got, you cook yay' up

I'm with the foulest in town, so play straight up

[Inspectah Deck]

I hold it with the bolo grip, solo controller strip

Behold, P.L.O. the click, man, it's over with

So quick, notice how we bang with the knuckles bare  
House Gang, keep it fresh lik supper ware  
The Jungle, Animal House, gat in your mouth  
Gamble with the wild life, cannibal out  
Give this full course meal in effect, reel to reel or  
cassette  
Or with the mask on peelin' the tech  
Killah Hill, man, you feelin' my set, feelin' my rep  
Annamette with the top down, wheelin' the 'Vette  
Scoop me downtown, cop the bread and back to the  
'victs  
Twist a blunt in front of Jake and still mash on the strip  
Face swift with the rap shit, stacking them chips  
In the pits, stick shit, cats packing them grips  
Bad bitch with the black six after my dips  
She like, this your pussy, and she splash my click  
See my name on the wall, not a fake or a fraud  
Niggaz straight, like an inmate, try'nna make the board  
Make way and dues pay for sure, I lay law, stay raw  
Cause a 'massacre' with no 'chainsaw'  
Have y'all talk about it, but you don't want war  
See my wolves eat the bones and they still want more  
We be foaming at the mouth, even, I doubt we leave  
without eating  
So without reason, pounds are squeezing  
The lifestyle of fiends and beans, big dreams and  
CREAM  
Bitches ride like the Scream Machine  
Caught a taste of it, the chick strip, clean out the jeans  
Next thing she was smuggling coke between the scene

[Chorus]

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