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## **Inspectah Deck** "It's Like That"

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Yeah, this that brand new rebel I.N.S Back on the set, this shit is off the dial Shaolin style, better hold on to something

Yo, S.I.N.Y. and what, hit 'em high Hit 'em low, head or gut, yes, us, Lexus And next trucks, flesh plush, land plus extras Cess, dust, whatever get you messed up

Test us, get crushed, next up Better luck, we takin' off with jet thrust Under pressure, they can't take the head rush Talk to me, go and take the walk through me

Or yours truly, will screw you like a tour groupie War duty, after I'ma call Suzy, tall cutie She'll do me like a porn movie I burn thousand degrees, nothin' match me

You think you out of my league, now how can that be? Son, you follow my lead, playin' the back seat Y'all ride dicks like a taxi, it's like that Here we go

I roll fat, holdin' a stash (It's like that) Home girl, blowin' my jack (Like that)

We boys in the mist of the noise (It's like that) We big boys whippin' them toys (Like that)

We up late, runnin' from Jake (Like that) And still got money to make (It's like that)

From now until we finish the game (Like that) The world gonna cherish the name (It's like that)

Downtown, blowin' my sound, blew out your Alpines Feel me, I did it for dough, this ain't about rhymes Cash on delivery, not leavin' without mines Face tried to powder my shine, it's about time

To politic, poppin' the clip, bust off the hot shit Holler this, monstrous hit, and stop ya gossip I rep, what you expect, I took a set back Crept back, nursin' my wounds, lookin' for get back

Forced to bring the pain, make 'em say my name Rings have changed, shinin' like I'm Ving Rhames Or King James, hustlin', I sling game Sting lames, this money makin' things change

I bless heads, push past the full macs Left for dead, raised by the wolf packs Black hoods, leathers with the wool hats Draw blood, don't even pull gats, it's like that

Aiyo, y'all better kick your shoes off And come on in

I roll fat, holdin' a stash (It's like that) Home girl, blowin' my jack (Like that)

We boys in the mist of the noise (It's like that) We big boys whippin' them toys (Like that)

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Aiyo, this is all for my metro card one dollar cab niggaz Niggaz who walk here and all the ladies Who stood on line in the rain with the bouncers Who let the thugs slide, come on, come on

The streets watch, y'all gon get ya teeth knocked

The heats hot, bustin' til the beef stop Preach not, our goal is to reach the top Knees drop, I light it up and clean shop

Built with better design, clever mind Verbal Tech nine, light years, ahead of my time And I, walk with, criminals who talk shit We talk business, the blocks is our office

Many have come, few that could walk this Roam too far, catch static like a cordless I'm off this, pimpin' a broad, beyond gorgeous Gettin' lost, dippin' in twin Porsche's, it's like that

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