## Joan Jet & The Blackhearts "Movin On Your Weak Productions"

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## [Royal Flush]

Let's get the definition of a foul man, Flush the Royal here

Bustin niggas down, fuck the spoiled plan Hittin up the snag team vans, army suit, guns and rams Man, fuck it, if you live this life you got to love it Whose the one you trusted, organize wit niggas stayin dusted

On the loaf key, if a nigga owe, we got to see me Weekly, fuck a freebie, Land Rover, Jeeps and TV's The land see what I see, extortion plus velocity Murder niggas constantly, no doubt, end of discussion Started to bustin, if you want beef, bring it to Flushing

[Da Beatminerz scratchin up "movin on your weak production"]

## [Phenom Pacino]

I sit and analyze the Earth as it twist on it's axis Two four the cream without the taxes The hand cock relaxes, I'm baggin grands up in plastics

My moves must be made everlastin, my past change to present

Prophecies, no market the beats
Push me, to be a revolutionary industry
I clone heat, holdin down 50 g tones a week
Nuff in the smash plans, a wise man don't speak
Cuz jealously, envy, for figga trigga niggas
Bust, evil bitches hold a key to a man's lust
I rush, try to touch what I don't got
If I'm incarcerated, Royal Flush'll blow ya block,
muthafucka

[Da Beatminerz scratchin up "movin on your weak production"]

## [Royal Flush]

It's like a nuclear reaction, back down guns, niggas is blastin

Streets are cashin, late night, black assassin

Flush'll make it happen, first stickin, I started rappin Whose the one to blame, when you elevatin the game Stress before pleasure, niggas get bagged, so whatever

Slugs in leathers, will have ya life, under pressure
Royal handmade, blowin this world just like grenades
Sex to techs to uzi's, niggas can't do me
Since a young child, livin in corrupt, cuz I'm foul
That's my style, nigga did a bullet on the Isle
Meanwhile, my little brother's on the street, holdin heat
Bustin at whatever creeps all night, cuz shit's deep
New York don't sleep, diamond Rolex, cars and drinks
Niggas wit minks, five g stones, and Cuban links
Eyes chink, fuckin wit these niggas made a nigga think
Now I gotta get cheddar, let a nigga shine forever

[Da Beatminerz scratchin up "movin on your weak production"]

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