

## Larry

# "Who Wanna Rap?"

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[Intro: Streetlife (Size/7)]

Yeeeeeeah! Yeah

Ain't where you from (it's where you at)

You got the blunt (I got the Mac)

You got the clip (I got the gat)

You got the {\*click, click\*}

You got the clip (I got the gat)

I got my front (I gotcha back)

It's like.. it's like that

It's like that - Yeah..

It's like that - Yeah, yeah

[Streetlife]

Shaolin What!?! Blood, God and monster truck

Come through, splash mud on ya three-piece tux

Niggas act bulletproof like they can't get touched

Don't make me hop out the sunroof and start hittin you  
up

I'm outta control when the dough's low, rob and tote

Never vacated a hoe, bomb with cons and pros

I might snatch ya jewels, pawn ya gold

Call P.O. and be like - FUCK PAROLE!

Y'all have got to go and became a mould

Watch me drop and load, FIRE IN THE HOLE!

Here to change the game, started sayin names

When ya ass get shot, the cops know who the blame

You watch too much movies, wanna be all talk and  
Kane

2Pac, everybody wanna act the same

Feel my pain, rap niggas dyin for fame

Feel my pain, rap niggas is dyin for fame

[Chorus: Streetlife (Size/7)]

(You Wanna Rap?) Who the fuck wanna be an MC?

(Tote the Mac?) Who the fuck wanna be an MC?

(Lounge in the back?) Who the fuck wanna be an MC?

(Platinum plaques?) Who the fuck wanna be an MC?

[Streetlife]

Most of y'all rap cats is weak, talk is cheap

Check my rap sheet, concrete, strictly Street

I put in work, overtime, I build with sleek  
Hail, rain, sleet, I walks the beat  
Fucks, M.O. - no justice, no piece  
Fuck the judge, for feedin my thugs to the beast  
I know the ledge thats why I keeps one in the head  
Make one false move, fill ya body with lead  
I'm true to the game, stay true to my name  
Off the chain? Quick to put two in ya brain  
I'm from the Hill, where niggas shoot to kill  
Test my skill, nigga I wish you will  
Don't front for me, give niggas lumps in three  
I beat you down in front ya mom, wife and seed  
Call ya monks, I'm out to call ya bluff  
You ain't enough, word up, you straight ass and butt  
Shaolin What!?!

[Chorus: Streetlife (Size/7)]

Who the fuck wanna be an MC? (You Wanna Rap?)  
Who the fuck wanna be an MC? (Tote the Mac?)  
Who the fuck wanna be an MC? (Lounge in the back?)  
Who the fuck wanna be an MC? (Platinum plaques?)  
Who the fuck wanna be an MC? (Stretch Caddilac?)  
Who the fuck wanna be an MC? (Blow ya stack?)  
Who the fuck wanna be an MC? (Flip ya hat?)  
Who the fuck wanna be an MC? (Pimp like The Mack?)

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