## Lord Tariq And Peter Gunz "Streets 2 Da Stage"

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Verse 1: Peter Gunz

It $\tilde{A}f\hat{A}$ ¦ $\tilde{A}$ ... $\hat{A}$   $\tilde{A}$ , $\hat{A}$  been a long time comin, but I came Coulda drove a nigga crazy, but I $\tilde{A}f\hat{A}$ ¦ $\tilde{A}$ ... $\hat{A}$   $\tilde{A}$ , $\hat{A}$ ¦ sane

Been a lotta fun, lotta pain

Lotta shit changed, I use to hop trains

Now  $|\tilde{A}f\hat{A}|$ ,  $\tilde{A}...\hat{A}$ ,  $\tilde{A}$ , hoppin in planes headed for Lanes

I use to have a job but I quit

Niggas in the Bronx called me lex

Now they call me mothafuckin six

Bitches use to front now they switch

Cause they walk by tappin my dick lickin they lips

See me in the Bronx strollin

Down the muthafuckin street, holdin

Nothin but mothafuckin heat

Surrounded by thirty niggas with thirty dirty guns

Some (S-S-S-O-O) niggas that  $\hat{A}f\hat{A}^{\dagger}_{l}\hat{A}...\hat{A}$   $\hat{A}$ ,  $\hat{A}$ £l rip you

from yo neck to yo lung

Have you lyin in a pool of your blood swallowin tongue

As sweet as it look don $\tilde{A}f\hat{A}|\tilde{A}...\hat{A}$   $\tilde{A},\hat{A}^{\circ}$  get it twisted

Or get twisted too, right up in your mothafuckin biscuit

I remember when my P-O said Peto

You need to get yo shit together and see the C-O

That $\tilde{A}f\hat{A}$ ¦ $\tilde{A}$ ... $\hat{A}$   $\tilde{A}$ , $\hat{A}$  when I dazed ya crew with Deja Vu And rounded up a hundred thugs that $\tilde{A}f\hat{A}$ ; $\tilde{A}$ ... $\hat{A}$   $\tilde{A}$ , $\hat{A}$ 

blaze yÃf¦Ã... Ã¢Â€Â¹II too

Chorus: Lord Tariq

Now from the streets to da stage

From movin stones and bricks

To makin hits and ridin round in a six (a come on)

Peter Gunz and ya don $\tilde{A}f\hat{A}|\tilde{A}...\hat{A}\tilde{A},\hat{A}^{\circ}$  stop

And Killer Cam and ya won $\tilde{A}f\hat{A}|\tilde{A}...\hat{A}\tilde{A},\hat{A}^{\circ}$  stop

Verse 2: CamÃf¦Ã¢Â€Â°Ã,²on

Ayo my transporter 65

Ya all know the deal

J. Barfield drive a ?2 oldsmobile

Keep a low appeal, but oh yo he $\tilde{A}f\hat{A}|\tilde{A}...\hat{A}\tilde{A},\hat{A}^-$  so for

real

I stick to old timers (why) cause the old squel

They be the first to snitch so you alert a chick

If she settle Cam  $I\tilde{A}f\hat{A}|\tilde{A}...\hat{A}\tilde{A},\hat{A}|$  a hurt the bitch

And I donÃf¦Ã... Ã,° care who she mess with Rest with, put too much time and effort To get a deficit, fuck the relevant Affections what you better get, stay on defense Cause when you see me tense ItÃf¦Ã... Ã,Â⁻ about to be a real wild sequence Got to debench and we hot Like a weed spot, let off three shots Spray pee tops, bout to take the customers to we got So we switch now, DonÃf¦Ã... Ã,Â⁻ house come with three rots And um Harlem niggas know how to play Cause I got the 600 and the rest of yÃf¦Ã... Ã¢Â€Â¹II

Chorus: Lord Tariq Now from the streets to da stage From movin stones and bricks To makin hits and ridin round in a six (a come on) Killa Cam and ya don $\tilde{A}f\tilde{A}|\tilde{A}...\tilde{A}\tilde{A},\tilde{A}^\circ$  stop

want it

The Lord Tariq and ya won $\tilde{A}f\hat{A}|\tilde{A}...\hat{A}\tilde{A},\hat{A}^{\circ}$  stop

Verse 3: Lord Tariq The Lord Tariq, a Bronx nigga, nigga I get around 8th ave., bright lights niggas, all tops down I turn yo smiles to frowns And get you clown niggas sick When I come around I got yo bitch on my dick Uptown movin nothin but stones and bricks Since ?6 I was ownin shit,  $I\tilde{A}f\hat{A}_{I}^{\dagger}\tilde{A}...\hat{A}\tilde{A}_{I}^{\dagger}$  born to flick A O to an 8th, 8th to keys and quick We gettin chased by the  $P\tilde{A}f\hat{A}_{I}^{\dagger}\tilde{A}...\hat{A}\tilde{A}_{I}^{\dagger}$  and shit Tearin up the turnpike when I burn right And a man $\tilde{A}f\hat{A}_{I}^{\dagger}\tilde{A}...\hat{A}\tilde{A}_{I}^{\dagger}$  position is based on when he earns right Well from silly to willy nigg-az wit big cas, that gotta

connect
I walk the world gettin Gotti respect
I got a lot to inject to all those who oppose the BX
And to my hoes how you want those cash or check
Wire or charge, my dick is hard bitch thanx
I  $\operatorname{ain} \tilde{A} f \hat{A} | \tilde{A} ... \hat{A} \tilde{A}, \hat{A}^{\circ}$  got no money cause I  $\operatorname{ain} \tilde{A} f \hat{A} | \tilde{A} ... \hat{A} \tilde{A}, \hat{A}^{\circ}$  yo fuckin bank
Feds still lookin, searchin all through Brooklyn
But  $\operatorname{I} \tilde{A} f \hat{A} | \tilde{A} \tilde{A} \tilde{A} | \tilde{A}$  in the Brony takin paper

But  $|\tilde{A}f\hat{A}|$  $|\tilde{A}...\hat{A}|$  in the Bronx takin paper that  $|\tilde{A}f\hat{A}|$  $|\tilde{A}...\hat{A}|$   $|\tilde{A},\hat{A}|$  tooken Headed Southbound out of town with a pound of the brown

Fuck the fun,  $I\tilde{A}f\hat{A}|\tilde{A}...\hat{A}\tilde{A},\hat{A}|$  gettin mon,  $it\tilde{A}f\hat{A}|\tilde{A}...\hat{A}\tilde{A},\hat{A}^{-}$  no time to fuck around

I gotta stash full of guns and we pumpin the sounds Pack the coke in vaseline foolin the drug hounds A big nigga  $I\tilde{A}f\hat{A}^{\dagger}_{1}\tilde{A}...\hat{A}$   $\tilde{A},\hat{A}^{\dagger}_{1}$  soon to be now The block is hot but  $I\tilde{A}f\hat{A}^{\dagger}_{1}\tilde{A}...\hat{A}$   $\tilde{A},\hat{A}^{\dagger}_{1}$  ice so  $I\tilde{A}f\hat{A}^{\dagger}_{1}\tilde{A}...\hat{A}$   $\tilde{A},\hat{A}^{\dagger}_{1}$  coolin it down I gained weight stepped it up stepped off the pitcher $\tilde{A}f\hat{A}^{\dagger}_{1}\tilde{A}...\hat{A}$   $\tilde{A},\hat{A}^{\dagger}_{1}$  mound I got the money the power and the bitches now Feds takin pictures now The thugs wanna get ya now But I got somethin for you thugs, take this nigga, blaow Shot that nigga down in his town First round, ding, bell ring it $\tilde{A}f\hat{A}^{\dagger}_{1}\tilde{A}...\hat{A}$   $\tilde{A},\hat{A}^{\dagger}_{1}$  on Now who $\tilde{A}f\hat{A}^{\dagger}_{1}\tilde{A}...\hat{A}$   $\tilde{A},\hat{A}^{\dagger}_{1}$  the next nigga dead in my next song, mothafucka

Chorus: Lord Tariq Now from the streets to da stage From movin stones and bricks To makin hits and ridin round in a six (a come on) Lord Tariq and ya don $\tilde{A}f\hat{A}|\tilde{A}...\hat{A}$   $\tilde{A},\hat{A}^{\circ}$  stop And Peter Gunz and ya won $\tilde{A}f\hat{A}|\tilde{A}...\hat{A}$   $\tilde{A},\hat{A}^{\circ}$  stop

Chorus: Lord Tariq Now from the streets to da stage From movin stones and bricks To makin hits and ridin round in a six (a come on) Uptown and ya don $\tilde{A}f\hat{A}|\tilde{A}...\hat{A}$   $\tilde{A},\hat{A}^{\circ}$  stop The Boogie Down and ya won $\tilde{A}f\hat{A}|\tilde{A}...\hat{A}$   $\tilde{A},\hat{A}^{\circ}$  stop

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