

## Mae "Take What's Yours"

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[Mase]

Yo, I be that young fly fellow, got thorough  
Down for denaro, hit everything in the Triburo  
And I'm the newest member of the Bad Boy team  
And I'mma bring this nigga Puff mad more C.R.E.A.M.  
With hooks galore, leave this city shook for short  
And I'mma take 'em back where Biggie took 'em before  
You stay a playa'  
Since you can't stay up with the Pope  
And stick to what you do best, stick to wearin' coke  
You lookin' for excuses, ways to say you're broke  
Can't keep a whip, cuz you can't pay the note  
Fuck the side, I'm waiting for you on top, Mercedes  
drop  
Black 380's cops, 'till the day I get knocked  
All I ask when I die, dress me fly and neatly  
And brush my waves so I'm handsome when the  
bitches greet me  
Word from the wise, niggas jerk pies, we hurt them  
guys  
Bust lead, to skin they head and leave them  
circumcised  
So how you wanna settle this?  
Rappin' or on some ghetto shit  
We can do it yo way, with mics or with metal shit

[1 - DMX]

Niggas wanna shout, I'mma make noise  
Niggas run they mouth, I'mma break jaws  
Mase is comin' out, we gon' take yours  
Harlem World uptown baby, we make wars  
Niggas wanna shout, I'mma make noise  
Niggas run they mouth, I'mma break jaws  
Mase is comin' out, we gon' take yours  
Harlem World uptown baby, we make wars

[Mase]

Yo, yo before it's all over, lot of blood gon' be spilled  
We ain't discriminatin' even thugs gon' be killed  
We early inheritors , born into C.R.E.A.M  
If a nigga' get sheist then we form as a team  
Bullshit if you want and it be on for this C.R.E.A.M.

The weatherman don't even know the storm I'mma  
bring  
But yo, I'm not the man with whom you interact  
So before you grab gatts to jack, remember that  
You take dough from Mase, you might as well send it  
back  
I got thugs everywhere, where you going spending that  
When clicks come to brawl, everything I hit fall  
Niggas play sick wid y'all, wit me they ain't sick at all  
No matter how big or small, I get rid of ya'll  
And shit I spit at y'all, come in one size fit all

[Repeat 1]

[Mase]

Yo, yo if you think I'm on some sweet shit  
Then won't you creep quick, I let the heat spit  
Make a nigga "G" flick, classic criminal  
Keep a gatt by my genitals, thugs love me  
So don't get splashed for the minimal  
We never vest up, be in a double breast tux  
Plus keep a fresh cut, picture me getting lefts stuff  
I let one lose, to show you I ain't the one do  
And I ain't puffin' nuthin', make all my gun shoot  
You let your gun loose, none o' 'em niggas gun proof  
Watch them niggas drop, when I pop one in they  
sunroof  
And we be lead bustin', leavin' niggas head gushin'  
You niggas talkin' 'bout guns like you said something  
I'll be lacin' 'em, hollow tips, I be wastin' 'em  
That's what you faggots get, tryin' to fuck with Mase  
and 'em  
Bad Boy, '97, front, there'll be none o' that  
And all you cats, running your trap, one in your cap

[Repeat 1 until fade]

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